

We Brings Heat

Warren G

Playaz, playettes, macks, trues, wannabes
All you muthafuckaz, we gonna kick it like this,
For the trues

Yeah this crew was tight, went from planning dreams
Now we rockin mics, gettin shit right, stayin on beat,
And servin this heat, through yo streets, jealous hoes peep,
But me, I don't sleep
So you know I catch you watchin
While they comin with drama, I'm blockin and steady knockin
The post is won out the box, it don't stop, hittin our areas and shakin up s
pots

I'm bakin blocks in four wheel motion
Everywhere I look I see 21 ones floatin (21st Street!)
Then I made a stop at the P-A-see's
Wassup y'all? You seen Tripp L-O double see, now,
I'm headin to the back where the homeys is posted,
Niggaz on gat in case plat want to get roasted
But you know how that go, in the city of snakes, fakes, hmm and bitch brakes
I shakes, back to the topic called heat,
My beat, your treat, can't nobody fuck wit me,
'cause I'm known from Cali to Rome,
We brings heat, so now its on

Bring heat to the table and play your cards right
My crew got heat we got game air tight
(2x)

Through thick and thin, see we like kin
And it won't stop no matter what happens,
Man you not knowin, who's tops they be blowin
I brings heat, independent and I will release,
The ultraviolet, bangin beats for the pilot,
Got the sky lit now who really want to try it,
Its warm when we swarm, your area gonna get torn,
And a job that work g funk in the purest form,
For what its worth, I'm a let you know,
I'm hyperactive for those who react too slow, all alone
My fleets movin fast, hand in hand with the aftermath,
My skills was built to last

Forever in a day, but some days we gotta trip,
Throwin' licks for grits, steady stackin' our chips,
The money clips don't fit, now is it the way we dip on,
These and those, mo Gs and hoes, I assumes on a mission, (on a mission)
Conditions ain't the same got the average nigga wishin', but still missin',
The simple facts it ain't like that,
Turn the tables when the label don't react, its Wayniac

R: (2x)

Too much clout I'm havin' so niggaz be grabbin' at my wealth,
At test a math, set them back on the shelf,
They say we love your skills, I'm good for your health,,
My lifeline droppin' the dime on them like a stealth bomb,
Will calm a nigga down with my one round,

Suppose they act up, my back up's involved now,
GFCs included, my crew is undisputed,
Heavyweight champs, known for blowin' out yo amps

I had patience but now I'm anxious,
Lurkin' like a cat on the deal with my sack,
I know somebody watchin' the Locc,
Can't stop 'cause it just start poppin' please,
I gots tah have it like Mickey D's,
Over 60 billion served rollin on the daily,
Can't tell me shit put it in and I won't notice,
Me and my niggaz nothin' but that top notch,
Long Beach postin' up the road blocks,
You can't go through, or around, you gotta turn back,
I'm gettin' turned back, ridahs and killaz that don't play that,
Known to bring it on when it pop, missions to clock,
Stages to rock, when I'm done lounge at the spot

R: