

# Dead Wrong (feat. Nate Dogg)

Warren G

She said she wants to come over tomorrow  
But I see two dudes and they look like trouble  
The doorbell just rang, so I grabbed my pistol  
She thought she could save me, but she was dead wrong  
Once upon a time, not long ago  
I had to go and put the smash down on this ho  
Never been the one to chase nothing but my dough  
And I never waste time, I stay ready to go  
She was thick, lightskin, with the prettiest eyes  
Type to make a nigga listen to the silliest lies  
But I don't believe her, I see through her disguise  
But she so bomb, a nigga had to give it a try  
I met her at the club, she was sipping Mojitos  
Shots of Patron had me ready to beat though  
She told me she was ready to come over and chill  
Told her, "hit me on my celly if you really for real"  
Out the corner of my eye I observed  
A couple unsavory characters in the cut, the nerve of this bitch  
I hope its not what it's looking like  
Shit, I guess I'm 'bout to find out tomorrow night  
She said she wants to come over tomorrow  
But I see two dudes and they look like trouble  
The doorbell just rang, so I grabbed my pistol  
She thought she could save me (uh huh, okay bitch)  
But she was dead wrong  
On the phone she was sounding sexy  
Talking all nasty, reckless, acting real extra  
I think I hear her nigga's voice in the background  
Whispering, something funny style going down  
Doorbell ringing, I'm at the peephole with the strap  
I ain't hear them coming from the back  
I bet they thought they had me, but that fully automatic  
I let all them niggas have it  
The bitch got it first of all for tryna trap me and set me up  
I had to show her what's happening  
Damn, why she wanna stick me for my paper?  
Blam, right between her eyes with that laser  
One shot (one) two shot (two)  
Three shot (three) four (four)  
Gun cock, unlocked, bodies on the floor  
I had to do what I had to do  
If it could happen to me, it could happen to you  
She said she wants to come over tomorrow  
But I see two dudes and they look like trouble

The doorbell just rang, so I grabbed my pistol  
She thought she could save me, but she was dead wrong  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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