

# Nah, Nah...

## E-40

F'real, uh, oh boy, due to the graphic game orienfestedness  
Of this program, viewer discretion is advised  
I promise you pimpin', I mean that there's so many L R P's  
Lone Range Pimpin', jumpin up on this track, man, you underdig?  
We spit these L R P's and we do this damn thing real tough like  
You underdig? So this a bitch, c'monThe homies done made it, I'm so elated  
Got all of the ladies, ohh, nah nah nah nah nah  
Don't try to play me just 'cause I'm faded  
Don't think that I'm crazy, wooh, nah nah nah nahBut Nate Dogg, what if my bankroll was to  
fall?  
Think she'll cut from me, think she'll stand tall, through it all?  
Think she'll boost for me, steal me a pair  
Of dum dum dum dum's from the mall?  
(Hell naw)  
Bear it all, pose naked in the camasol  
(Nah nah nah nah nah)You got a baby by me, I got a baby by you  
Whaddya mean? I'ma always be able to plug you  
You tell me to lick, I tell you to suck  
We be mad at each other, but we still what?I do what I wanna do just 'cause I want to  
Don't care too much about you, hell naw, nah nah nah nah  
Nate Dogg ain't gon' force you, I'll wait until you want to  
If not then I'll erase you, you know, nah nah nah nahI left the club staggerin'  
Blasted handcuffed and lifted in the paddy wagon  
In the holdin' cell, without a doubt  
Your momma put her house up to bail me out  
If that ain't stickin' to the script  
I'm her future son-in-law, ain't never gave her no lip  
Uhh, thought I wasn't  
Love you 'cause you was down when I was scrubbin'Say you're lookin' fo' a gangsta, girl I  
wanna thank ya  
When niggaz come and question, do you know? Nah nah nah nah  
While other niggaz thankin', corners I be bankin'  
Money I be makin', you know, nah nah nah nahYou was a new comer, turned out by Barry  
White  
GiGi Hana, mesmerized by my slang  
I pop my collar one time  
Got control of yo' mindNever know, I'm sometimes in Kenneth Coles  
Thugged out, never judge me by my clothes  
When there's a drought, I be ridin' Z's and Vogues  
Five times on the look out for the po' po'Nate D O double G, don't wanna fuck me  
As Cali as can be, Nate Dogg and 40, Fonzarell'  
We're gon' reach to the bay, 'Frisco to L.A.

Don't care what you say, they all famlay Oh, boy, whaddya know, y'know?  
Yeah, straight game you underdug? Oh, boy  
(Nah nah nah nah) Yeah, we stay doin' this you underdig?  
Please believe that part of the game, oh, boy  
(Nah nah nah nah )Uhh, Battlecat on the track, oh, boy  
Please believe, uhh  
(Nah nah nah nah) Sick Wid It records, oh boy  
Please believe, we stay doin' this  
(Nah nah nah nah nah) Uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh uh  
(Nah nah nah nah nah) Oh, boy  
Uhhh, ssp spit it pimpin', please believe  
Nah nah Uhh, oh, boy, uhh, uhh  
E-Feezy, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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