

# Cali Diseaz (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Shade Sheist

Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time  
Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time Yo, check it, check it out, yo, uh-huh  
Yo, check it Sheist the vet, fresh out your ghetto tape decks  
It's me and Nate back at it with another for your neck  
Another for a check, means another for the set green  
Is what I need to get, Cali's where I wanna be And I ain't got to lie about the hood or the city  
Shade straight from the sue of Jerry up where it's shitty  
I got a mouth on me, farthest thing from being pretty  
As I cash a check compliments of Nate and Dogg Pound-dation  
Shade move the feet of every nation  
Kids got the beast now, Trey about to eat now  
We both got a plan to leave them haters in they sleep now  
Soakin' in the sweat from the heat from the speaks now Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time  
Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time There ain't no way, you're missing my call  
Suddenly fall fucking with y'all  
Homie can't you see me trying to get paid  
Everyday, any kinda way There ain't, no way you taking my bang  
Let your ass think your pussy don't stank  
Hell no, you got it all wrong  
You need to move on, I'm singing my song  
Tell me, can you feel the beat, is it, moving your feet?  
'Cause it, surely moves me, well then, okay  
Let's be on our way, Shade Sheist and big Nate  
Just let the beat bang Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time  
Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time  
Every time I feel the music  
Man, I loose it, every time

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>