

# Regulate (feat. Nate Dogg)

Warren G

Regulators, we regulate any stealing of his property  
And we damn good too but you can't be any geek off the street  
Gotta be handy with the steel if you know what I mean to earn your keep. REGULATORS,  
mount up! It was a clear black night, a clear white moon  
Warren G was on the streets, trying to consume  
Some skirts for the eve, so I can get some funk  
Just rollin' in my ride, chillin' all alone Just hit the Eastside of the LBC  
On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G.  
Seen a car full of girls ain't no need to tweak  
All you skirts know what's up with 213 So I hooks a left on the 21 and Lewis  
Some brothas shootin' dice so I said, "Let's do this"  
I jumped out the ride, and said, "What's up?"  
Some brothas pulled some gats so I said, "I'm stuck"  
Since these girls peepin' me, I'ma glide and swerve  
These hookers lookin' so hard they straight hit the curb  
Won'tcha think of better things than some horny tricks  
I see my homey and some suckers all in his mix I'm gettin' jacked, I'm breakin' myself  
I can't believe they taking Warren's wealth  
They took my rings, they took my Rolex  
I looked at the brotha said, "Damn, what's next?" They got my homey hemmed up and they all  
around  
Ain't none of them seeing if they going straight pound for pound  
I gotta come up real quick before they start to clown  
I best pull out my strap and lay them busters down They got guns to my head, I think, I'm going  
down  
I can't believe this happenin' in my own town  
If I had wings I could fly, let me contemplate  
I glanced in the cut and I see my homey Nate  
Sixteen in the clip and one in the hole  
Nate Dogg is about to make some bodies turn cold  
Now they droppin' and yellin', it's a tad bit late  
Nate Dogg and Warren G had to regulate I laid all them busters down, I let my gat explode  
Now I'm switching my mind back into freak mode  
If you want skirts sit back and observe  
I just left a gang of those over there on the curb Now Nate got the freaks and that's a known fact  
Before I got jacked, I was on the same track  
Back up back up 'cause it's on  
N A T E and me, the Warren to the G Just like I thought, they were in the same spot  
In need of some desperate help the Nate Dogg and the G-child  
Were in need of something else one of them dames was sexy as hell  
I said "Ooo I like your size" She said, "My car's broke down and you seem real nice  
Would ya let me ride?"

I got a car full of girls and it's going real swell  
The next stop is the Eastside Motel I'm tweaking into a whole new era  
G-Funk, step to this, I dare ya  
Funk on a whole new level  
The rhythm is the bass and the bass is the treble  
Chords, strings  
We brings melody  
G-Funk, where rhythm is life  
And life is rhythm  
If you know like I know  
You don't wanna step to this  
It's the G-Funk era  
Funked out with a gangsta twist  
If you smoke like I smoke  
Then you high like everyday  
And if your ass is a buster  
213 will regulate  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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