

# Gangsta Love (feat. Kurupt, Nate Dogg & RBX)

Warren G

Call me Dub-A-Double-R-E  
N be the end last letter be the G  
G be for Griffin, smiffin, like Wesson  
Niggaz, that be 'fessin  
I'm crushin your whole chest and  
In combat if they fat I'll skinny em  
Six times the terror pass the Era to Millineum  
G-Funk, bumpin in ya trunk  
Call me booshe nigga, LBC me nigga(RBX)  
Straight from Long Beach  
Where, we gets more naughtier than Comaneche  
Can you say roundoff hand spring  
Do ya triple somersault fools will be flipped I'm sure  
Long Beach, right by the water  
Respect is due when you walk through the border  
Line, if you dont you might find your face in a gutter  
Long Beach will get ya wets

(Kurupt)

The homey just whistled, gave us the signal  
To act the fool with the pistols, pierce the gristle  
One way out homey, in the cut  
Heat cocked, beef for weeks, heat for block  
Techniques to rock, the blocks socks  
Unorthodox, cannon cocking bandit nigga  
I daily rock the planet nigga  
Scope out the vicinity, start seperatin(what?)  
those thats cool and those hatin  
Every nigga in between  
Got 5 seconds to evacuate the scene (yeah)

Hit the stash (nigga)

Nigga what the fuck you wanna do  
Talk, blast, nigga think fast, fast fast  
(Chorus x2 - Nate Dogg)

Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love

Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love(Warren G)

Lets go to war, no, not with guns  
Blast you with heat, original beats they run  
Fast and faster, Master like P

Or you can just say, Master Warren G  
I'm bout it bout it, highly touted  
And I doubt it  
if I let another nigga take my tracks and re re-route it  
I truck more styles, like my Yukon I puke on  
The rest of these niggaz, trying to contest(RBX)  
Hold up, who's speaking of contest, no, none of that  
We get gats beats technique rat tat tat tat  
Splat, and ya flat, pure satisfac  
X marks the spot of the brutal venacular  
You drinks down like dracula  
Listen here buddy you'll be found left bloody  
Its the beach nigga, straight up  
Before ya hate, get ya weight up  
Or get wet up now what up(Kurupt)  
Yeah, yeah OGs  
My nigga Warren G, uh huh  
Thats my OG  
My nigga Nate Dogg, my nigga Snoopy, my nigga RBX  
They're my OGs, my real OGs You up against the aces nigga  
It all takes place in many places nigga  
Several different faces nigga  
The streets can watch me nigga  
But the streets is up against Kurupt Momar Khadafi nigga  
OG, juggernaut, jagged edge, homey two to the head  
As the sprinkle spread  
Death will kiss ya, fuck around with the Militia  
Stalking till the big homey Nate walked in(Nate Dogg)  
Same old niggaz in the same old place  
Long Beach city is where I was raised  
I keep my heater right by my side  
Won't stop mashin till I get my prize  
Even if you blind we can make you see  
The perfect combination Nate and Warren G  
When we bust we hit em everytime  
Ain't no secret its about that time  
To(Chorus x2 - Nate Dogg)  
Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love  
Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love  
Gangsta loveGangsta love  
Gangsta love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>