

# Warren G, So Many Ways

(feat. Wayniac and Lady Levi)

Hey, nah ya goin miss up on the G-Funk era,  
ya know we said things won for Warren G, and soon turned superstar

[Warren G]

11-10-7 D that was my intro  
but now in 94, I'm rollin a 64  
cuz things get shady where the grass is greener  
niggaz throwin up sets in hoods like they neva seen a  
young mack daddy do his thing cuz I pack right  
I got 44 ways to make you act right  
and its a shame how the game must be played  
it was told never fold by the niggaz you can't fade  
so raise up off this young hog  
cuz I heard you punkin some but you can't punk me y'all  
I got my own thang cuz I let my nuts hang  
if you wanna bring it, bring it on no pain no gain  
so as I creep can you peep what I speak  
techniques unique, so what you sayin is obsolete  
so there it is as I go about my days  
I can only bring it to you like this in so many ways

[Chorus]

Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know  
and I was in Baghdad  
before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag  
ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em

[Wayniac]

Its all plain and simple  
I roll just to serve a lifetime wit my niggaz  
idiotic fools can't figure  
the way I display or should I say more than that  
its crucial when I name how many niggaz got my back  
neva lack, the skills when its time to handle mine  
you can't front if you wanna but you still know the time  
I'm, the nigga that they call Wayniac (what that mean)  
I'm the nigga stayin down for the home team  
so if you didn't know let me slow ya roll  
this pro is on the go with some shit you ain't heard before  
so recognize game in your face  
a touch of the bass then I'm gone without a trace

[Chorus]

[Warren G]

I stay true to the game  
but some stay blind to the fact  
that if I don't look good, you dont look good  
so please rearrange and change the shit you doin  
you fuckin yourself cuz you the one gettin screwed  
as I, ease on down the rick road  
as I shift from first to second, cruise control  
so blaze up the buddha  
cuz I got drink, and dont think  
we dont roll without a full tank  
of that bomb ass shit called the funk  
cuz I am the G and the funk is what you want  
now, lets take a trip to the other side of town  
niggaz flip flop and they neva stay down  
wanna be all they can be, but gettin held back  
tryin to take what is mine, (what) what type of shit is that?

so, this is for the homies stay down for your pay  
I can't only bring it to you like this in so many ways

[Chorus]