

# I Got Love

Nate Dogg

I got love - I, got, love, for, my homies who be rollin wit me  
They know game - play, no, games, cause, ain't nobody playin wit me  
I got love - I, got, love, for my niggaz on my family tree I got love - love for the ghetto, down  
for whatever  
If you was down before, you gon' still gon' be down wit me  
I got game - I, got, game, cause, the game was given to me  
Say my name - say, my, name, cause, ain't nobody tighter than me  
Give it up - give, it, up, if, you like the way I'm rhymin this beat  
I don't know - know nuttin better, chasin my cheddar  
If you in love with a whore -- you ain't never listened to me  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh  
Captain save - cap-tain, save, a, hooker cause she hangin on me  
She can't hang - she, can't, hang, cause I ain't lookin fo' a wifey  
Just in case - just, in, case, I, better take a weapon wit me And these hoes - keep cover, down for  
whatever  
If she stress me some more, I have to leave her dead in the street  
Run me how? Run, me, how? Cause, haters they be all in the mix  
And they know - where, they, go-in, ain't gon' get no better than this  
Can't they see? Can't, they, see, we, ain't some niggaz they wanna diss?  
D.P.G. - though I'll love a trick never, treat a bitch never  
I told you before, so you better not be fuckin wit me  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh  
Wah-oooooh, ooooooh, oooh, oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh Platinum chains - plat-inum, chains, is,  
all you ever see on my neck  
Diamond ring - dia-mond, ring, as, long as I can keep every check  
All the same - all, the, same, as, long as you don't ever forget  
I was taught in the ghetto, wear the tight bellow  
If she head for the stash, I always got this pistol wit me  
Cap-tain, say, we, bustin to a hell of a beat  
Then we came - then, we, came, cause, they base'll knock you off of your feet  
Just that deep - just, that, deep, I, betcha we be movin ya feet  
Voice kinda mellow, place, from the ghetto  
If you still want some more, go and get the fuckin CD  
I got love... I got love...  
I got love... I got love...  
I got love... I got love...

