## Your Wife (feat. Dr. Dre)

## **Nate Dogg**

Your wife, my bitch Your love, my trick Her mouth, my dick

I fucked, that's itAll night long, I had her on her back in my Cadillac bro
You should've heard her moan same old song
I made her throw her back out when I sent her home

For better or worse she's Your wife, my bitch

Your love, my trick

Her mouth, my dick

I fucked, that's itStraight pimp, no shit

Gave me your chips

I drove your whip

It's true, don't trip

What's my name, my name is Mr. Game

West coast big change, Mr. Fame

Bad bitch scooped her up, same ole same

Fuckin' in the drivers seat while I'm switching lanes

Gettin' brains Long Beach, Compton thang

Shit ain't changed, that's how we do the damn thang

Draws down nuts platinum, let 'em hang

Wife missin' 5 a.m, who's to blameI'm the reason used, maginum is in your range

And while she bounced out wit me before you came

Fuckin' lame you be handcuff sluts I banged

I trippin' take 'em back shit, my nuts is drained

On everything, this dick is shootin' novocain

Have a bitch waitin' bus stop in the rain

Simple and plain 'cuz we's be off the chain

My nigga Nate Dogg, pimp game, please don't explain

Ring or no ring, a hoe gone be a hoe

While you sleepin', she be creppin' out the back door

Comin' to meet me, at the honey comb

Smokin' and drinkin', dyin to please me

While real playas keep playin' on Playas play on, play on

Keep playin' on

Ladies playin' on, play on

Keep playin' on Playas play on, play on

Keep playin' on

Ladies play on, play on

Keep playin' on Your wife is my bitch

Your love is my trickYour wife, my bitch

Your love, my trick

Her mouth, my dick

I fucked, that's itStraight pimp, no shit
Gave me your chips
I drove, your whip
It's true, don't trip

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