

# Your Wife (feat. Dr. Dre)

## Nate Dogg

Your wife, my bitch  
Your love, my trick  
Her mouth, my dick  
I fucked, that's it All 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 it Straight 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 blame I'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 trick Your wife, my bitch  
Your love, my trick  
Her mouth, my dick

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>