

# This Is the Shack (feat. The Dove Shack)

Warren G

G Child-Mr. President, hey, this is the G Child  
Spacekateers, I'm back baby yes I'm back  
And Mr. President you're not chillin in the house baby  
You're not chillin in the house  
Ya know why? huh? huh? Should I tell ya?  
You know why? Yeah. cuz ya ya ya ya chillin in the shack beeyatch!(Chorus) x2  
This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel  
Its ya muthafuckin third letter of ya alphabet  
put Knight at the individ  
its a nigga you can't get with  
funky styles, I be showin niggaz  
I be blowin niggaz straight out they socks, because  
The Dove Shack is comin more twisted than dreadlocks  
now plot on the shack if you wanna  
but if you get caught slipping  
we will be dippin  
down your block  
just to street sweep your spot, nigga  
but you can still follow along, grab ahold of my nut sack  
because I've got the doja  
oh I haven't told ya much love to my nigga Warren  
He's a G, hook me, now I'm gettin funky  
I'm chillin with my feet up on the table in the shack  
with my revolver, problem solver  
waitin for a nigga to fuck with this  
so I can let his ass know who he is  
(Chorus) x2  
This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel2 Scoops-Its the nigga 2 Scoops, the Long Beach Eastsider  
niggaz start to duck when I come cuz I'm a ridah  
so I suggest you get the 411 on the shack  
we peelin caps to the front, then we peel em back  
approachin the wrong way, with no delay I blast your ass  
draw for the gat but the Scoop is much faster  
you can't miss me with that, step in my path  
I let the AK ripper cut that ass in half  
I dwells, I bells, in the LBC  
the real menace to society  
packin up almighty  
a flow, but watch the one I used to abuse this track  
we in front of that ass and you still can't see the shack

so pack up your gear and run and hide  
(and pass the doja to the left hand side)  
we comin like that, it ain't no love for no rat  
I guess thats how we act when we chillin in the shack(Chorus) x2  
This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steelAs you enter into the zone called the G Funk (now relax)  
here a lie a war with the west (Dove Shack)  
kicks it is a know em  
rip em will be torn  
dip it as we flip it  
wicked with the Warren G child  
see styles, meanwhile freestyles have been rendered  
I see the door of your mind, may I enter?  
I knock and I promise I wont hurt you  
the definition of G Funk is just something to like swerve  
to something to smoke herb  
to sunk we and we serve  
get with the dope herb  
take a tall kid beat the loccness  
lessons will be taught before caught in the shuffle  
flexin all the muscle, livin large is fuckin rustle  
I'm Simmons, I'm Robin, like givin  
I know you love this funky style  
out this world, make your head twirl  
hear the less, now play the squirrel as you earl on the track  
who am I Bo Roc from The Dove Shack(Chorus) x2  
This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steelCuz you ain't in the house, cuz you's in the shack  
fire up the sack, this is how we act

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