

Somebody's knockin' on the door somebody's ringin' the bell  
Somebody's knockin' on the door and we got em all scared as hell  
But you ain't gotta open up still I bust through  
Like a Mac truck rollin' over them guts  
En la back of la traila you know I got mis amigos  
Los camaradas to these Lower EastSide Angelinos  
Mis perros mi guardan  
Muerden know ladran feel a seizure coming on if I sick em on ya  
Soy Blaxicano Latino El Pistolero  
Snatch a crown off the king and wipe it all on my huevos  
Ankles I bust you best invest in a brace  
I'm makin' moves shake and bake and then I eat the whole plate  
I'm psyclone like a dog for his bone you take a piece of my pie  
Well then it's on y va star cabrone  
Cause when you're fuckingg with the bull it's the horns you get  
I gotta pierce that epidermis when I go for your neck  
(And I'm serio) a no lo crees pendejo te dejo  
Patadon a los huevos cacheton a lo sesos

It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical acclaimed  
Underated still I wreck your main frame  
It's mi costa wallah don't make a sah  
I'm about to put it on ya I came I'm gonna

I'm tense nervous about my inside feelin'  
But I still keep muthafuckas dancin' on the ceilin'  
Watch the smoke rise Ives burned but still I  
Floss Delinquente compound the real high  
Fuego to leno leno to boca  
Bird finger flippin' trippin' off the chota  
Smooth with the west wind chest plate to vest in  
I smoke a toke of mari to my chest in  
I ain't violent mira I'm just a stoner  
Rockin' Lower EastSide sunny Southern California  
Flows start to rockin' if shit gets to poppin'  
Bloody knuckle style moppin' if teeth get to droppin'  
You could keep the style rockin with breakin' or loose lockin'  
Even if the pigs come knockin' we won't be stoppin'

Chale me vale madre you fuck around I'll pull a hale  
Delinquentize todos Sur Cali  
So sit back relax put on your head gear  
Let me work this beat like an offic-ier  
It's mi costa the West is reclaimed by this critical acclaimed  
Underrated still I wreck your main frame  
I be that one huero loco psyclone in la mente  
Claimin el terreno feelin muy excelente  
See last year I took it straight up to your frente  
To penetrate your coco flexin con el huero loco  
Back up on the scene to smash your pipe dream  
You can run but you can't hide when my sac swings  
See it's the pendulum cuttin' baby shake their but and  
In fact tell you somethin' fool you ain't nothin'