

# I Rep That West

Ice Cube

Doin my own (own) thang (thang)  
And if you got a problem with that  
Then the nina go bang (bang) bang (bang)  
And I be everywhere on the map but  
I rep that West (9x)  
(2x)

Dont you know that I rep that  
Why you got to let that boy in the buildin  
Dont you know that he about to kill em  
Dont you know that he about to hurt yall feelins  
Cant find Ren might as well play the villain  
Imma get him, why? Cuz I can't baby sit him  
Imma whip him, treat him like bad ass children  
Is it evil, yall better call them people  
How I get down, just ain't legal  
Money long, sorta like Louis Vuitton  
I run this shit right here, call me marathon  
(Boom) I blow like a cherry bomb  
You a small donation bitch, I'm a telethon  
West Coast million, what is he really on  
Is it that shit that niggas go silly on?  
Hell no, the pyroclastic flow is evident (West Side)  
And yall know what I represent

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I rep that dub, I rep that S, Im a monster  
West side, Lochness, Im a problem  
Matter fact, Im a mess, Los Angeles, so scandalous  
South Central, home of so much potential  
But if you go there the warfare is mental  
Bring your wheelchair you probably gon need it  
Leave this motherfucker a paraplegic  
Niggas around the world that think they wanna bang  
Dont get your ass caught up like Lil Wayne  
I am too West Coast for the West Coast  
Too Fresnos just to whip toast  
Too soul food and burritos  
I am down with Angelinos  
Go downtown and give a bum a C-note  
This my town, I run it, you walk it  
You just now learnin the game, I taught it

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And if you got a problem with this  
Let me know so I can add your fuckin name on my list  
All you West Coast DJs check your wrists

If you skiddad the big fish to your playlist  
Now, enemies of this industry, Im a  
Hall of famer, treated like a stranger  
Fuck that, another West Coast banger  
Who gives a fuck if they play it in Virginia  
Imma play it on Banker, play it on Western  
All of bad ass will make your head turn  
Motherfuckers wanna take our style  
And run that shit 3000 miles  
Then, rub your shit all in our face  
This war show all at our place, damn  
Can a nigga get a lil ol taste  
Of some of that shine, it look like mine

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Yall know what it is  
Is this too West Coast for you motherfuckers?  
So what, sanctioned by the OGs of America  
The Grand Wizard is a certified G  
That mean genius bitch  
That mean genius, bitch