

## L.A. 2 Da Bay

Mac Dre

What's happing?  
It's yo crest side connection  
I got my home girls up in here the 5 Footaz  
Ya-know-what-I'm-saying  
Were doing it from L.A. 2 da mothafucking bay ya' know  
Romparoom crew fo lyfe biatch  
C doulbe o l I o  
The Da Unda Diggitie  
My nigga da D.Con what's up boi  
Yeah putting it down the realist way possible  
They thought it was impossible  
But I'm coming real flossible ya know  
Mac Dre, Double R, Jah Skills set that shit off

I remember hot nights in December  
Cali never felt like winter  
But when it rains and pours feel like you getting yours  
I recall car door slamming that nigga jamming  
That pistol in yo throat talking bout who he gone smoke  
Little do he know he fucking with my chips shit  
And can't be having no other chips up in my dip with  
All this drama, I caught up to my home girl  
From the back, cracked him back showed him the real world  
Like M.T.V, he fucking with you, he fucking me  
Money push mo yak then Hennessey believe me  
I got the scoop scoop fo ya all day  
5 Footaz, Coolio Mac Drez-a  
Now fuck with y'all say

Niggaz be always flossing like they getting laid  
Major riches steady running this shit and pulling them licks  
Nigga to pay them bitches ways to ho know letting da ho know  
Ripping my walet like ambanizza, from L.A. 2 da bay to around yo way  
I stay breaking da skizza, leaving it in her pocket the hataz will knock it  
While fucking my nine up bucking my nuts suck on lyrics and duck em'  
I got none on it, cause if I want it then nigga I'm taking it  
By shaking and baking it no mistake it but I be makin' it  
The 5 Footaz and Mac Dre has got my back  
They collaborated on this track fo' da phat pay

All day everyday this what we do, steady da chips  
(Neb Luv)  
And the shit don't quit

From L.A. 2 da bay  
You gots to get that money  
(steady stacking chips and the shit don't quit)

Coast 2 coast we gon' toast, the beautiful the suitiful  
Garreteed the most, the place we gon fil up  
Throw yo hill up, get ya scrilla  
Don't let nar have to peal ya verbily dismantle  
Disconnect the scandal to thick, plus I'm too sick  
Rompalatin' coversatin' hear with my shit  
See through perpetrataz playahata avacataz  
Can't stop it, slang my romp hold profit  
In the bay area, a hour from L.A.

We came to blow this shit up with Mac Dre what cha say  
Best to be secure, liquid when it's pure  
Have a taste if you ain't sure

We got the M A C D R E  
With the F I V E F Double O T A Z  
COUNTRY CLUB CREST in this biatch  
Young rompa room nigga gettin' riach  
I'm hard as a nugget ruget will slug it with any nigga  
Who figures he bigga triggaz I squeeze and stack G'z  
The seeds our three cees be having the vega lead  
To slow my flow but no I'll never give her deez  
Suckas will pump brakes, and I never pump brakes  
The pettle to the metal whenever a punk fakes  
Moving at full speed, choke when I pull weed  
Fo I could be kool ki'ed cause that's what a fool needs  
I dive and dig in big butts and get nuts  
Whenever she blow me homie and lovin' the shit fa  
Cause hittin' that ass slot is better than phat cock  
I used to serve phat rocks, and kelpt the track hot  
But now I spit shit, that hit and get grits  
Legit it won't quit, if you do it don't quit  
Cause dealin' drug dealin' and killin' you and mine  
And I almost ruined mine cause it had be doing time  
But now that I'm back black, I'm having a phat stack  
Of scrilla to the filla, it's fonk then I'm at that  
Popeing like gasoline, slicker then vaseline  
I raps in caps in head claps and get tangerines  
Double R star putting in major work  
For Young Dre, Big Doc, Freaky D, and Curt  
It's Mac Dre cause when shits gets low  
With Jah Skills, Coolio, and mail, and Neb Luv

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(Neb Luv)  
And the shit don't quit

[5 Footaz Talking Til Song Cuts]