I'm leaving california, fuck this shit (fuck this shit) Ima pack the homeboy truck and splint - (split?) tired of the killin', the blood that spillin' tired of the pain i keep on feelin' I'm a west coast rapper, riighttt (riigttt) but the west don't think I'm tiighttt (say what) can't make no money, can't get no job can't be a rapper if i kill steal and rob and have to hit the pin, with the other black men three strikes your in, slavery again standin' in the front, smokin that dosha house about to go in for closha predudice cops make frequent stops, plus frequent pops, to the chops at one point, I was at gun point glock to the head, if you move you're dead

I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia (you know you know) I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia (gotta go gotta go) I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia (man i quit) I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia (you can have this shit)

Earthquakes, keep on quakin' where you gonna run when the ground is shakin the earth is rumblin', buildings tumblin' like 911, concrete crumblin' wam bam, trafick jam, can't go nowhere, nigga got damn - (not sure with that) you know how the traffic go, it dont the radio could play my song, but they wont i can have better luck finding nemo than finding me a record company for my deemo (don't you mean demo?) and if i find a lable, who is the man, across the table some pencil neck geek, who don't know shit tryna' tell me what's a goddamn hit you can be from L.A, and be the absolute best and still don't get no respect from the west

I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia (you know you know) I'm leavin leavin cali cali fornia fornia
(gotta go gotta go)
I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(man i quit)
I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(you can have this shit)

Brothas fight cops, and brothas fight brothas brothas fight essays, now this gettin messayy in the L.A, meltin pot I must be at the bottom cuz I'm gettin' kinda hot can't clock a knot, without gettin' shot pack my bags, shake the spot crips, bloods, chrstians, mooslims (mooslims), everything so confusin' black people, so divided, hop on the gray hound, bust and ride it, you can have the shoe, and the traffic jam the cookin police with the battle ram (battle ram) the food stripes, the bus stikes, three strikes, im lacin' up my nikes my ex girlfriends don't wanna have sex again, plus there's too many mexicans

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(hataz) Put your hands on your head spread your legs put your hands on your head spread (spread), spread your legs put your hands on your head (head), head spread (spread), spread (spread), spread your legs (niiiqaa) (what the fuck is you) (niiigaa) (just huwwy up and buy) (niiigaa) (just huwwy up and buy) (i feel sorry for your motha) (what you say bout my momma?) (i feel sorry for your motha) (roll a six four with the fresh ass yay) (ay homey)

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(roll a six four with the fresh ass yay)
(ay homey)
(rolla- roll a six four with the ay - ay)
(rolla- roll a six four with the ay - ay homey)
(roll a six four with the fresh (fresh) yay)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
(phome check homey)
you don't know me, fool
(phone check homey)
you don't know me, fool
(jibberish, i think ????) - ???
where you from? is there a problem here?
where you from? what that say on your arm?
where you from? what that say on your arm?
Af-Af-Af-Af-Af-Af-Afro motha fuckin m.a.n
Afro motha fuckin m.a.n
i got that bud, (sup homey)
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