

## B.O.W Down

### Audio Push

Westside Connect Gang  
Connect Gang, bing bing bang

They call me Turtle No, Bow down when you see me  
Quick to leave yo girl tongue smelling like some semen  
Pull up in a demon, all red when you see it  
Man these bitches on me, boy I feel like Willie Beamen  
Niggas can't see me so they try to R.I.P me  
Teach you alphabets, autograph is after this  
Went to grab some chips, fucked around & bagged yo bitch  
Send my dog to eat everything that the maggots missed

Huh West coast nigga named Oktane  
It ain't the same it ain't no game nigga stop playing  
I'm made a plan with my people, hand in hand with my people  
Now I'm finna be the man with my people, Look up

Hey, I'm Price and I'm capitaine of the winner team  
I fuck her with the music loud so they can't hear her scream  
Either I'm making or I'm spending green, ain't no in-betweens  
Everywhere I step, I got that glow just like that Billie Jean

We walkin' it better than we can talk it over here  
Minimum flexin', juggin', and flossin' over here

Life is awesome over here, the women camp out, we stand out  
Call us what you want but just don't call us for no handouts nigga!

Yo, wassup my name is B Nice, and I'm hash as fuck  
Bow down to my black belt or meet my nunchakus  
It's fun stuff, finish any line you cross, run up  
Orchestrate a summer party that a get you done up

Bow Down! (When we come to yo town)  
Bow Down! (Only real ones around) [x4]

Look, they call me N.No the low, cutthroat  
These niggas bow down, semi-automatic, all plastic  
That bitch go blac-ow, I need the guap now  
Play me soft and it get hostile, street nigga baby  
I pull up and bring the block out

Bit-bitches praise Clacc, bow down on the dick  
Choppa got kick, make him spin around when he hit  
Westside, killa gang, beat, beat bang, evil side, 2 gang  
Blue rag, blue flame, you sad, you lame, shit ain't change nigga

Double  
I'm sick of niggas screamin' they the realist (ya ain't real)  
But ain't never met a killer, I grew up around some niggas  
That's been Killin for a living  
Can take yo bitch and introduce her to this pimpin'  
That's a given, in the kitchen wrist whippin', I'm a chemist  
I'm the man in this building, you a tenant, lil nigga it's a difference  
B-O-dub, that's the label nigga listen  
Tell the homies, "Green light", I'm competition

Bow Down! (When we come to yo town)  
Bow Down! (Only real ones around) [x4]

Hey look!  
Got a bunch of bad bitches on the tour bus  
If she fucks me in the game that's for sure luck  
Don't believe me all these niggas wanna be me  
Everytime them bitches see me on the [?] I for sure fuck  
Got the double [?]  
Shut the fuck up pay attention with mic check  
If you listen you can livin' nigga night-day