

# Freakin'

## Cali Life Style

Drop one for the treble, two for the bass  
Three for the motherfuckers chillin' in the place  
Gotta give it on up to the 8-0-5  
From the Eastside to the Westside  
'Bout six feet Dre superman, los dos Mexicanos tearing up the program  
It's on up for those who don't know, Delux and T-  
Dre jumpin' up on the floor, so  
'95 is the year so what's up?  
CLS in the club straight glowin' up  
Imma take you nationwide, throw the tape in the deck cause it's time to glide  
Take me to a cut that's bumpin'  
I had the people in the party on the floor straight jumpin'  
Bumpin' out get down in the place  
Throw ya hands in the sky, and feel that bass

Another bomb ass track comin' straight from the crowd  
Lay it down for the town, lay it down for the crowd  
CLS is runnin' shit in '95  
Bump in the shit and you're [?] as you hit the [?]  
To another dimension on the floor  
Delux and T-Dre fuckin' it up once more, hoe  
With even no one givin' up much love  
Dedicated to the locs that was down from day one  
[?], nothin' like a motherfucker  
Pushin' out the sound that be movin' on the suckers  
One more chance to get ya groove on  
And if you a fake ass foo you best move on  
That's the way it is on the Westside  
Party on down nothin' but the brown pride  
West-Coasters don't hit, C-C's legit  
Cause it don't stop, and it don't quit, shit

One two, one two, CLS in the group  
Got the hynas on the floor, got the bud and the brew  
What's new for the season of '95?  
Well let's take a ride, take a peek inside  
T-Dre's comin' crazy with the solo  
So don't choke when you're packed up with indo smoke  
I got the flow for days, I got my evil ways  
Give me a break so I can tell [?]

Damn let's all take a hit of that...

Damn this is good (shit!)

Straight tokin', straight smokin'  
Take a hit off the J cause the bong is broken  
Wait, I gotta maintain for the cut  
Put down the green, straight work it up

Cause it don't stop pushin' up for the 9-5  
Mobbin' down the street flexin' nothin' but my pride  
Locked up, and ready for the press  
And even though it's all good foos keep sweatin'  
But now it's time for the big payback  
Throw ya hands in the air take a [?] layback

[?], goin' to the fifteens  
Rockin' this shit from my town to S-D  
Just a little sample, just a little taste  
Feelin' the pressure with the bass in the place  
On the rise, 'bout to get a grip on this shit  
Cause the curve on the turn won't trip, won't slip  
It's somethin' mad, that we go where we know  
So here we go, once again, strapped up some more  
Ready to handle my business like I should  
Launchin' like a hood cause you know it's all good

Yeah DJ dumpin' it and fuckin' it up on the turntables  
Ya know what I'm sayin'?  
What's up Delux?

Yeah, got to say what's up to all my homeboys in the S-M-V  
Ya know what I'm sayin'?  
Yeah CLS blowin' up y'all (yeah)