

## Street Level Entrance

DJ Quik

Ahehah, guess who motherfuckers?  
(I don't give a fuck, my attitude is Gotti) Yeah  
(And I'm hard to love, cause I don't love nobody) Hell nah  
(All I give a fuck about is music and sex)  
(A fifth of Remi Martin and some big fat checks)

Yeahhhhh! Hahahah  
Back up in this motherfucker for the n-fin  
And this one is dedicated, to the Westside of the Tree  
Four hundred block, you know what I'm sayin?  
And this is STILL Eiht Killa  
And fuck all his old scary ass homeboys too  
Yeah  
Nineteen ninety-one  
Just when all these other rappers seem to be fallin by the wayside  
We put a team together and came out with some of that ol fonky shit  
But during the course of then and now  
Some of my homeboys went Hollywood, now I ain't gon say no names  
But they know who the fuck I'm talkin to  
And it's all to the good, cause this is STILL P-Funk on mine, huh

[singing] Street level, street level, street level  
Quik is funkkin that street level

Now you can play like you don't know what the fuck I'm talkin about  
But you know what's happenin, nigga

[singing] Street level, street level, street level  
Quik is funkkin that street level

Hell yeah  
Uhh  
Now it's nineteen ninety-five  
But we've been on the scene for a minute, you know what I'm sayin  
And I come to realize one motherfuckin thing  
And it's some real shit (yes it is)  
That fonk without with the P, just ain't fonky enough for me  
See you gots to keep tha P in it, cause that's the only way  
they gon really understand it  
You know what the fuck I'm sayin?  
Hell yeah, heheh

[singing] Street level, street level, street level  
Quik is funkkin that street level

Cause fo'hundred block is in this motherfucker  
Fo'ever, bitch!  
So fuck all you old mark ass niggaz  
Hmm  
And now...