Six in the mornin'
Burn, baby burn
(On the Westside)

On the Westside it don't stop, no
On the Westside it don't stop, no
Westside we gon' pop, yo
Ya know what I mean
Ya know what I mean

Grandma keep prayin' like "Look at the state he's in, just look at his lady friend"

This ain't the 80s, we ain't gettin' played again (No, NO!) Everythin's shady when every light takin that darkness keeping breakin' in (You breaking, you breaking, you PURRRT)

World for the takin, my friend
Lori got taken again
Feelin that glory again
Like bitch you look fake in that last
One day we spaceship yo past
And mind that I'm takin my friends
Goin to place I ain't been (nah, nah)
I'm goin to place I ain't been
Goin to place I ain't been
Goin to place, goin to place...

On the Westside it don't stop, no
On the Westside it don't stop, no
Westside we gon' pop, yo
Ya know what I mean
Ya know what I mean

Never see me often, bitch you see me often
So, I don't see a problem pullin up calmly, leavin shit mobbin
Cool with the drama, 6 in the morning, listenin to Marley
Sippin that tonic, killin me softly, just what I wanted
Just what I wanted

Westside it don't stop, no
(I said it don't!)
Said the Westside it don't stop, no
Yeah, on the Westside we gon' pop, yo
Ya know what I mean
Ya know what I mean