

West Coast

G-Eazy

(6 million ways to mob, choose one)

(Something about the West Coast)

(There's something in the water)

(Something about the West Coast)

(That makes me wanna ride)

You can't imagine the way that this cash feelin'
Don't know what's harder, the first or the last million (which one?)
My last album took care of my grand children
You try to win, cracked you head on the glass ceiling
What it is, sick, what it is
The way this money look, I'll be signed to Sony for years
Micro-dosing 'shrooms and I might just go pop a thizz
They see that black 'Rari, they know that it's one of his
Ooh, realest in the room
Could fill a pool with all the alcohol that I consume
I'm coming this summer, yeah, it's safe to assume (what?)
I'm finna clean up using Golden State's broom
West Coast, real Town business
Puma check just got cleared, Merry Christmas
More sales, you catching more L's
I drove here in a Scraper playin' this on four 12s

(Throw ya hands up, let's ride)

(To the city of the scene)

(Put it on the one, get your body on the dance floor)

It's all love, yeah
And it's never bad, look

Blueface, baby
Yeah, yeah aight
It's the face of the West Coast
Been mackin', I got more bitches than PetCo (Been mackin')
VSS' breakin' the bus' like the metro (bustin')
West Side Yankees, Midtown business (town buisness)
Yeah aight, Schoolyard to the children (to the children)
Used to be broke, cash money got me healin'
You can't show me how to make a meal 'til you make a mil'
Welcome to the West Coast, this the best coast (west coast)
You can find the best hoes and the best dro
Doin' a dash in the Aston up and down Pico
Freak ho, my pants saggin' 'til the meat shows
Yeah aight, welcome to the me show (to the me show)
Two dicks, big pisser and the Glicko
(Big pisser and a Glicko)
Yeah aight, I like my money and blue faces, baby
I like fuckin', all my bitches call me fucker
We can't fuck if you can't take the rug burn
(Blueface baby)

(It's all love)