

## Down Ass Loc

King Tee

Well, it's the musically drunken King Tee with the fifth of fun  
k  
Guaranteed to make you jump like my 12 gauge pump, huh  
I've been around since the days of the Sugarhill groove  
Bust it out with act a fool  
When I was seventeen, made some mad-ass green  
Bought a six-fo' and some more gold things  
Had to play the part for the G's on the block  
So I bought a blue rag, bought a black glock  
Ran with the bunch that was out to get paid  
The Westside of Compton over where the dead laid  
On [Unverified] and Central, where niggaz get mental  
For a dollar, makin' punk niggaz holla  
I used to kick it on my front porch, drinkin' some 'gnac  
While the homies stripped cars in the back  
Lifestyles of the short and broke  
Ain't worried bout shit, 'cause I'm a down ass loc  
So break the nigga off when you come to my hood  
'Cause the little B.G.'s, is up to no good  
Jackin' motherf\*\*kers for they Dana Dane's  
Got 'em jumpin' out they shit like the house of pain  
So break the nigga off when you come to my hood  
'Cause the little B.G.'s, is up to no good  
Jackin' motherf\*\*kers for they Dana Dane's  
Got 'em jumpin' out they shit like the house of pain  
Yeah, a young man with the grown man's gun  
Tryin' to stay full while he's livin' in the slum  
I used to bang on fools like I was goin' insane  
From a notorious Compton gang  
It's King Tee, strapped "IV Life"  
'Cause I don't trust niggaz, I use the middle finger for the tr  
igger  
Ease back, watch bullets, flock through the sky  
For the homies that died and don't know why  
It's the crazy motherf\*\*ker with the hot-ass tec  
Makin' hard niggaz hit the deck  
Lifestyles of the short and broke  
Ain't worried bout shit, 'cause I'm a down ass loc  
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