We got bitches on the left, niggas on the right Bitches wanna fuck, niggas wanna fight Do what you gotta do, nigga keep it tight But make um understand it's westside foe life

X rated americans most faded, bitch plated niggas in the indust ry

Got it in for me, but I kick back nigga life is short,

And you don't wanna get put on life support

We wake up early, you ain't worthy and got the killas on deck

So the rappers ain't got to get they hands dirty

You wanna battle, hand a bitch the mic

You wanna squab, I'm too rich to fight

Niggas get him git him, where it hurts to his head squirts puss

Infamous when you ain't kin to us

Abuse with crips and bloods, on the loose

Killa cali all we need is an excuse

Just remember you niggas that want me to timber
I'm in my swimming pool, in the middle of december
Foe every motherfucka that wanna kill a vet
Make sure he see a silloutte foe his pillows wet
Its the motherfuckin crack king westside nigga lookin mean
So pass the vaseline
Hit the supa green shott the m1 carbeam
It yellow tape on the scene, so join my team
It looks like you need protection, from the westside connection
Punk the world ain't yours cause motherfuckas like you do chore

Ya'll punk niggas don't got a choice
Yo bitch hear my voice pussy get moist
Bitches in the beauty shop, talkin bullshit
Lyin on which rich nigga done hit
How many dicks did you have stuck in you
The topic is always whose fuckin who
Nappy hair hoes with earrings in they nose
Always seem to fuck the rich bros
A word to your females consumer
You given all the playas tumors
With your hood rat rumors
Just because you gettin your hair cut
Dont you got to spill yo guts
And lie on my nuts