

Activated

MOUNT WESTMORE

Hah

When me and the homies hit the door
It's like Moses partin' the Red Sea (West Coast)
All the soft motherfuckers
Get out the way, move to the back
Break wire, they know what it is (ShawnSki on the beat)
Y'all know what it is

OD, fuck the police
Bumpin' oldies, like it's 83
Nigga go-tie, a little salty
I'm a OG, get up off me
You a soft G, I ain't with that
If you get arranged, I might split that
Snap that, like a Kit Kat
Nigga get back, over with them hood rats, yeah punk bitch
I ain't too progressive, yeah fool, my attitude's aggressive
Motherfuckers don't like the pressure
Niggas rather act like some Heathers
Why I got to grow testosterone?
The rooster never leave its cock at home
Cock that shit back, with ammunition, with me and my niggas, is on a mission
Let's go

When the homies get activated (Yeah)
All the bitches get captivated (Wowee)
Not one thing calculated (Nah)
Everything is imitated (West-Side)
When the homies get activated (Ya know)
All the bitches get captivated (Wowee)
Not one thing calculated (Yeah)
Everything is imitated

I don't hate, it's not in my blood
All my friends are pimps who get a lot of love (Get love)
You give it to real, don't fuck with the fake
I show you how much a real mack can make
A million dollars ain't shit to spend (It ain't shit)
I get some new hoes, and get it again
And after all these years I'm still rich
I give a fuck how you feel, bitch (Give a fuck how you feel)
You can ask about me, anywhere
They say I'm a pimp, they say I'm a player
They know about you, you a bitch-ass player
You a sucker, get the fuck-up outta here (Up outta here)
I came in this world to spread the game
Got my own damn wall in the Hall of Fame (In the Hall of Fame)
You can talk shit and you can call me names
But when you see us come through, nigga we ain't playin'

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I ain't finna give it to you cut and dry, or blunt and bladed
Let me pop my pees, let me narrate it
In the mist of the moment, when there's fog with opponents
You probably shouldn't delay it, might wanna get activated
Get hesitated when it's almost sight is on demand
Gotta get down when you man it, don't let 'em think you playin'
These suckers are mutual and will leave you speechless
Rock you to sleep if they can, and they'll take your kindness for weakness
Gotta know how to move, and you gotta know who your dudes is
Some of these fools you think your dudes is really scandalous
All of these saps is pussies, like cats (Meow!)
Line you up, double-back you for some scraps
It's a real mummy, they know I'll frisk you like pringle
Appreciate me like over-appreciate goin' to Binga
Some of these cats will knock you down and melt, tell on thyself
Ah, that's just to get one under they belt (Biatch)

Let's bang, let's bang
Cali is active
Gang banging was attractive, so I snatched it
And I threw it in my knapsack, marinated on it
It's the way of life (Life)
I'm in the mix, all day and night
Pitbull fights with my dogs out back
100 real niggas that ain't even from my set (What up yo!)
Down to put it down, in another town
We don't load it down, we just shot it out
And make it back to the party
Pulled up real slow in a Seven-Deuce Buick Skylark (What up cuz?)
Jumped out, gave that to my young G's
Everybody's active, sees and deez
In the sky, bastards of the party
Nigga we don't die, we just multiply (ride, ride, ride)

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