

Real love is dangerous, but I never cared when it came to us
She was an angel
She just wanted to play her role
Shit be cool when it's simple
I don't know if she knows
She don't know what I been through
That makes it better, that makes it easy
We laugh about it all the time, she don't believe me
But the only way you'll ever catch me posted up on 76th and San Pedro
Is if she needs me

I'm not the one that drew the line
That doesn't mean that I don't know better
It's black and white
And if I leave I may not make it back tonight
But I hop in the G-Ride anyway
Head to the east side anyway
She come outside and we gone
She know I can't stay long

I'm a westside boy, I'm a westside boy
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I grew up on the other side of Figueroa, Figueroa
Mama's mama came to California from Louisiana
Never banged, never claimed a set
But if they gon' try to put me in a coffin I'ma hit 'em with the

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