

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 Figuero, Figueroa  
Mama's mama came to California from Louisiana  
Never banded, 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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