

California

Styles P

The Machine

They told me to get it so let me get it all
Done a whole lot but I ain't did it all
One head nod and your wig is off
Dig it dawg? You are a rat, you get the pigs involved (Dig it)
That thug shit's behind me, find me
In a convertible, color like a [?]
You got a flute and you know I got a salami (You know)
I'm holdin' up and little homies holdin' a Tommy
I dare you to line me, ever try to define me (Yeah)
I am real classy mixed wit' real brainy (Facts)
Apple Watch or Rolex, bet you, you couldn't time me
You thinkin' figures if you thinkin' you wanna .9 me (Wanna .9 me)
I'm the one wit' the California lungs
Along with the esse's, I got the California guns
Call up O, ran up the California funds (Ah)
Light up a few zips wit' California dank

I am on the Westside, smokin' OG
Brought it back home, now we smokin' OG
California, I think you know me
I just wanna get stoned, keep it lowkey
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California fried, California weed
Gettin' California high in a California ride (Ayy)
But I keep it New York though (New York)
No coffee, durags and Newports though (Hahaha)
Two door low, four door low, the Jeep too
So they don't really see me whenever I creep through (They don't see me)
No radio play, see that shit that seeps through (See that shit)
Same shit'll make 'em laugh will make 'em weep too (Make 'em weep)
Jet blue, made for a spin, money print
Everyday so I'm on the hustle, you get the hint (You get it)
You don't wanna dig in your pockets and feel lint (Nah)
You don't wanna see the hammer and have to sprint (Uh-uh)
Yeah, that shit is real whack (Real whack)
You should think about your cap and it gettin' peeled back
Think about jail and you missin' real stacks (Think about that)
This isn't rap but you know it's real facts (Ghost)

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Thinkin' of North Cow, thinkin' of South Cow (I'm thinkin')
Hit JFK, get a tick and I'm out now (I'm out)
Never without loud, never without gas

Heard it was a drought but it missed me, I'm 'bout that (It missed me)
Know all the plugs, any stoner can vouch that (Anybody)
Probably got a half a pound right where the couch at (Probably)
You ain't lightin' fire? Then, nigga, then douse that (Douse that)
We in Cali, you should know it's the bounce back (You know)

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