

# 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 OG, 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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