Ta dow, ya heard me, ugh We motherfuckin' West Coast bound motherfucker It's on and bangin' down here, this the real deal Get down, y'all better believe that We tryin' to make a dollar out of fifteen cents Toast to the best coast nigga All bout that motherfuckin' green [Chorus x2] West Coast mobbin' ta dow From the Bay to L.A. bad boys on a mission ta dow It's goin' down like Celly Cel, coppers on my coattails Got bitches lined up from California to Oakdale My game be like spiffin' but niggas they be like quick wit But if you wasn't a hater nigga you'd pick up on this ghetto shit 'Cause I be like gangsta about life Niggas that stay on the Southside I got niggas that roll true on south hide Bout it in my motherfuckin' mind 'Cause the game be wicked, spring niggas that want them chickens But I got a four for five Me and my lil' brother kickin' it on the corner with G's niggas y'all mad, haters get had Put niggas in a body bag, y'all niggas didn't think fast Killer, murder from the Down South to that West Coast And believe it they got the best coast Think I'm goin' too fast, nigga adjust to me rappin' slow Oh it's cool, niggas know dues I paid my motherfuckin' dues, I'm five hundred thousand strong fool I be sendin' to the Southside to the Westside to the Eastside To the motherfuckin' best side Don't give a fuck I'm all about killer hoochie ride They, niggas that murder They slang ain't no bang Out the palm tree, me and my nigga on the corner slangin' them things I'm that scrilla cat, I'm on a paper chase, I'm 'bout that money makin' Y'all better recognize No Limit motherfucker We runnin' this shit from the Westside to the Hill Motherfucker we about that motherfuckin' scrilla, scratch, paper Nigga on that chase, tryin' to get that money Motherfucker run up and ya get maced Independent, black-owner TRU across my stomach Made this shit slangin' ice cream Motherfuckers that I made this off of drug money [Chorus x2] Give me two guns Willie, quick to slap ya silly While I'm smokin' my Philly, four killers behind the building Ready to peel ya Cap like a Coke ain't no joke when I'm never ridin' solo Four-four out the door, front back side-to-side in a six-four I bang like I slang, I slang like I bang Four killers ridin' Cut, ridin' up on ya thangs

Nigga, I'm not from Louisville but I be sluggin'

Nigga I ain't Pac but I be thuggin'

I got something for all you busters who be muggin'
I creeps when I crawl, I crawls when I creep
It's gettin' kind of deep, Silkk keep the heat up on my seat
'Cause most niggas lay dead in a graveyard
I steal more than baseball
West Coast hustler, Richmond, California drug lord

[Chorus x2]

Bang to the boogie, boogie to the got damn bang TRU be my click, West Coast bad boys be a G thang Big Ed be puttin' it down, I be hangin' em' I got more rebels down with me than Jerry Tarkanian From Comp to Quinton picture this born to be ballin' ass nigga I mob deep but I'm straight up West Coast representin' I stay floss mode like dental Watch me roll through, top down in ya residential I swoop a honey, motel hotel Scratches on my back cause I got more dick than Vitale My No Limit affiliated be givin' me dap 'Cause we got these hoes on our nuts like jock straps Perhaps you've heard of this Richmond playa Ho layer, infrared sprayer, in this game major Hate to see that click and they be fearin' it But hoes see me and I bring joy like a week late period So nigga what's happenin' Step to this crew and we bust cause it ain't about rappin' It's Big Ed from the TRU and don't forget that West Coast bad boys, on a miz-ack

[Chorus x2]

Ta dow, ta dow, ta dow, ta dow Ha ha, motherfuckin' West Coast bad boys, Westside TRU, puttin' it down on this side This dedicated to everybody from RBL Richmond, California to the motherfuckin' Hills To L.A. to San Diego to Frisco Fresno, Watts to Oakland, Inglewood Oakdale, Sacramento, Palm Beach What's up Cube nigga, W.C. Mack 10 E-40, see Bo, motherfuckin' Spice 1 4-Tay, Too Short, Dr. Dre Whole TRU click, JT the Bigga Figga Master P, Lil' Rick, 2Pac All my niggas Down South hustlin' And all the motherfuckin' real niggas on the West Coast The best coast, toast to the best coast Cause it's on for the nine scrilla then some Believe that, that nigga Eazy-E rest in peace To all y'all other playas on the Westside Ta dow, ta dow, ta dow Westside Ta dow, ta dow fuck y'all haters Ta dow, ta dow on every side Ta dow, part two Ta dow, ta dow ugh Westide Belive that, ta dow