

Do Yo Shit

WC

Bossareli what up Bossolo WC we officially back

Skip Skip nigga g walk to this
Do yo shit my nigga and walk to this
Get yo walk on nigga and skip to this
Skip Skip Skip Skip
Skip Skip nigga g walk to this
Do yo shit my nigga and walk to this
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I been doing it since the sane pepper piper picked a pepper
Let me step up my game before my black ass get swept up
I kept up my name you can walk to this
G walk but stay color blind nigga get the gist
Fuck Willy Lynch the busta ain't a potna of mine
Up in these California Streets got to watch yo behind
That's why walk wit my nine that's why I stay on the grind
Wit my back against the wall standin tall all the time
Don't do it fo fame don't get smoked trying to make a name
End yo ass up in the mortuary tryin to super bang
Do your one two step throw up your set
Do your thang like your loving money pistlos and sex
Up n my neighborhood my gees never sang
Never rat if you bang don't be scared to claim your gang
Yeah bounce Skip Skip
If you Blood or you Crip nigga Skip Skip

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Don't trip that nigga Dub hood fly no lie
No body guard just me and my lie lie lie lie
The body snatchin neck splitter get your ass beat the fuck up
Thinking I'm just some ol internet ass nigga
I different than him ball greedy from the m's
Dirty strap on my lap chewin on a slim jim
Still slam caddilac doors and swing fours eat chicken out the box
Leaning in a cream rolls
Raised in the hood amongst hustlas and crooks
Influenced by the gees you can tell from the look
The way the hat sit the accent the hac scent
The tongue hang on the chuck the way the khakis sit
The ex-rated label fatal breakin the domino table
My name tatted on your baby mama's naval
WC forever a terror stormin the wheather the captain of the ship
From the stater jacket era

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Don't discriminate don't test may
I fuck wit the essay's groove wit anybody my best days
Ain't running from the ghetto bird
Cause I'm older stronger wiser kicking suckas to the curb
Yeah I grew up blood around criminals cuz
Liquor store runs was so fun my hood show me love
Wave your flag red or blue bandana
G walk do it like Scarface Tony Montana
Wit the stones in my pocket I'm gone n a zone
Tight like nutts and bolts wit enough bullets to make it home
Can't be sentimental using my life life instrumentals
Blue golf hat clean five 0 one blue jeans
Blue laces red laces the west official
Do your shit my brodie do your shit
Hands on your forty dancin wit your pistlo grip
On Crip on Piru nigga Skip Skip
Me and WC we keep it way OG straight official

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Do yo shit my nigga and walk to this
Get yo walk on nigga and skip to this
Skip Skip Skip Skip
Skip Skip nigga g walk to this
Do yo shit my nigga and walk to this
Get yo walk on nigga and skip to this
Skip Skip Skip Skip

Get your skip on yeah get your sip on yeah
Yeah this how we do it
Me and my nigga WC straight Westside connected Westside
Yeah connecting the dots homie
Straight up fo sho yeah allday
Better recognize
Do yo shit my nigga do yo shit
Yeah this how we do it
Niggas better recognize homie un huh
We back we back were back doin it like this
Ha ha ha ha straight from the west yeah
Straight up you know how we get down
Bossolo WC yeah worldwide
Worldwide Westside