Bow Down

Westside Connection

Tha world is mine nigga get back Dont fuck with my stack the gage is racked About to drop the bomb Iam tha motherfuckin don Big fish in a small pond Now tha feds wanna throw the book at the crook But I shook they worm and they hook Guppies hold they breath they wanna miss me When Iam tipsey Runnin everything WEST of the Mississippi Its the unseen pullin strings wit my pinky ring We got your woman so pucker up FO we fuck her up Bow down before I make a phone call Got 25 niggaz runnin up on ya'll Fo the cheese we want them keys Everybody freeze on ya knees butt naked please Before any of you guppies get heart Nigga rewind my part and.... (Bow Down)

I take ten steps and I draw
Now who's dissin the mad ass Inglewood
Addition

I bust like a pimple my mind is illmental The Westside connects with me and south central And a drag from tha zig zag cant fuck with the Philly's

Holdin down tha wild west like a kid they Call Billy

Once again it's Mack 10 the gold crown holda Strong as a Coca-Cola with a crome pistola Now who wanna fuss so I can buss when I cuss My look bring you fear with gear deom the Surplus Since a teen I chased tha green the crack scene King-

Lolos Cornishes and Bagguetts on my peices So reconize these real G's take the cheese The WESTSIDE CONNECTION keep it rollin like gold D's

Three Wheelin and Dealin is like tha California Style

But in tha mean while in my town you got to $\ensuremath{\mathsf{BOW}}$

Bow Down when you come to my town
Bow down when we west-ward bound cuz
We aint no haters like you
Bow Down to some nigga's that's greater than
You

Well it's that chuck wearin still sportin a
Beanie the shadiest
Nigga in the click who want to see me as I slide
My locs on let
My khakis hang WESTSIDE CONNECT gang CONNECT gang bing bing
Bang run away run
Away or get yo punk ass sprayed by this H double
O to D to the

S.T.A fuck hidin it iam gang related simple and Plain which Means I culd give a fuck about you nigga's in The rap game Flashy nigga's get stuck up beat the fuck up when You come around Keep your chain tucked from this zero zero's Affiliated fuck a Studio lyricist I'm real with this talk the talk Walk the walk Dis me on WAX and Iam tryin to saw your whole fuckin Head off Nigga I'm platium bond so bitch shut up punk all yahh Could kiss my converse like sh'o nuff.... [Hook]

[ICE CUBE--Spoken]

(Yea lemme tell you sumthin)
(gangsta's make the world go round)
(you aint gotta clown)
(But if you livin on tha WEST SIDE of yo town)
(Make them other fool's BOW DOWN)