

You couldn't hold my crown, but you can hold my balls  
Man they hold you down, I hope they slow you down  
I control you now, movin' that police car remotely down  
You ain't payin' attention, I ain't playin' detention  
While they movin' in silence of dead discretion  
Got your plan designed, homie, get him slapped off, walk it off  
When your body's on the street, watch him talk it off  
Block it off, get the can stick, yeah we chop it off  
We tryin' to fill a cup, top it off, pop it off  
Window brakes from a Molotov fireball  
We take a hit, baby top it off, duck it off

Yeah, Westside bitch!  
An adult R-rated underground gangsta shit  
All the hoovers, the ese's, the Bloods and Crips  
Straight up and down like the hands on the twelve and the six  
They gon' be testin' our words, the revenge of the nerds  
Say got you all to believe in, you're the coffee beans I fold  
Your Red Bull wings, know a bitch from a queen  
Find your Adam and Eve in the system of things  
Dawg, whistle my fanbase so let out some steam  
I'mma better my circumstance, so follow my lead  
Thank you for I can all our merchandise and buying our weed  
Don't be the one that we leave, take it one for the team  
I'm a dirty disease, so I'm immune to the virus  
I'm down for catching a thing, you have the right to be silent  
But if you choose to be silent, there's gon' be horrible violence  
Now pledge to allegiance is damn united  
(Let's make America great again)

Suck my dick!  
I don't need your approval, women swear by this  
Never had your fingertips on a three-puff switch  
Never had a bitch, nigga called me son of a bitch  
Algorithm is stick, they be callin' me Demrick  
Try put out more records than Master P and No Limit  
Wanna handle your business, better fuck with Xzibit  
But if you fuck with Xzibit, I'll send your ass to the dentist  
If you touch B-Real, it's gon' get so real  
Like Tyson, earbites the holy feel  
Put me in quarantine, still can't hold me still  
I'mma set you to business like brakes on the wheel  
We just shootin' for change while others shootin' to kill  
Ain't no justice in motherfuckers, they just make a deal  
They want us all separated like Bill and Camille  
When an illusion is sloppy, the triggers reveal  
For real!