Yeah... yeah!
Fool -- you know how we do it

West Side Comin from the West Side Nothin but the West Side

Ain't nuttin goin on but the bomb-ass rap song
Hittin all night long
Just like me on the black and white ivory
Gettin six on artillery, you don't want to see a G
Break yo' ass like dishes
Buster-ass tricks, sleep with the fishes
Runnin from Lennox, up at Venice
They wanna have me in stripes, like Dennis the Menace
But that ain't poppin, ain't no stoppin
Fo'-hoppin, ass droppin, Coupe DeVille
My truth can, ill - fool I got skills
So, back on up 'fore I check that chin
Down as fuck and I'm full off Henn'
You gets no love and I thought you knew it
Fool, you know how we do it

Comin from the West Side
West Side, comin from the West Side

Chillin with the homies, smellin the bud Double parked and I'm talkin to Dub about who got a plan, who got a plot whom got got, and who got shot Cause everybody knows that he got the info Crazy Toones hangin out the window Fool I got them bomb-ass tapes Da Lench Mob, _Planet of the Apes_ I'm down with Eiht, and _Watts Up_ Kam is solo, they got nuts When Ice Cube write a sentence I want "The Bomb," just like George Clinton S-K-D is down to catch a body Put on _Knee Deep_, we'll turn out your party You gets no love and I thought you knew it Fool, you know how we do it

You know how we do it

Jack B. Nimble, and Jack B. Quick if you wanna jack me on a lick, cause I'm that fool from South Central You think you stuck yourself, with a number 2 pencil That's how I poke hot lead in yo' ass With "Mo' Bounce to the Ounce" in the dash Mash up, Ve-nice, headed for the West Everything is great, slow down for the dip On a 100 and 8th and keep mashin Don't drink and drive to keep the fo' from crashin Stashin a glock and I thought you knew it You know how we do it

Comin from the West Side, West Side Nuttin but a West Side It's hittin on the West Side Fool, you know how we do it