

# Inglewood Swangin'

Mack 10

Welcome to Inglewood, California

Hey, hey, hey  
What you got to say

Fast bitches, fast cars, money and fame  
This rap shit is just like the '90's dope game  
Before sold out shows rocked and hoes jocked  
It was all about the 'hood and that foe hundred block

A few scraps as a puppy dog, you had to be down  
To roam that infamous neighborhood where niggas wore the crown  
It was on every morning from Manchester to Century  
BG's walkin' in packs to elementary

After school some had 'hood patrol and watched deals on the corner  
While others had skills and hittin' drills in Pop Warner  
The unforgettable good old days how it used to be  
'Fore niggas made the transition from a jock to a G

Now the streets is nice but the police is thick  
'Cause niggas sick and mo' murders, committed than a horror flick  
But whatever happen rappin' or not, it's the same for me  
It's still I N G. foe L I F E, so

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The city's full of cheddar like a cheese pizza  
Known for senoritas and Inglewood Familias  
The landmarks in the 'hood is legendary  
The fabulous Forum, the Court and the Library

The city hall is scandalous to the average tax payer  
So the town done fucked around and voted me the mayor  
Had G's that put they life on the line and some died  
But thanks to this rap we on the map worldwide

And as far as race go we probably even these days  
About 50% black and the rest is essays  
So we spin and we win up and down Market St.  
Bitch I'm a million dollar nigga and still shop the Swapmeet

What I'm in right now probably ain't worth a hundred bucks  
A beany T-shirt khakis and a fresh pair of Chucks  
That's a real nigga foe you that's me so don't knock it  
I got everything I need plus money in my pocket, so

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I N G foe L I F E  
I N G foe L I F E

I N G foe L I F E  
I N G foe L I F E

It seem like yesterday, I was the average Y.G.  
And at the blink of a eye became a household MC  
From the land of sunshine gold D's and palm trees  
To Japanese screamin' for a nigga overseas

But I gotta think about O.G's, I got game from  
Remain the same nigga and can't forget where I came from  
We all know money make the world go 'round  
So I give back to my town and put a few niggas down

I keep my enemies close 'cause they salt shakers  
Mad because I travel state to state and get paid like the Lakers  
Used to like the Magic man when I was a itty bitty  
But now Mack and Shaq can go half and buy the city, so

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I N G foe L I F E  
I N G foe L I F E  
I N G foe L I F E  
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