

# No.1 Crew In The Area

Mack 10

F/ wc, k-  
mac, cj mac, binky, boo kapone, techniec, thump, mc eiht, tha roadawgs

Hoo-bangers (wassup!!!)  
Y'all ready? (fo' sho'!!!!)  
Well let's do this shit  
I'ma start this bitch off, and y'all run it, check it, uhh

On your marks, get set, go for what you know  
It's the #1 crew in your area, doe for doe  
I keep it thuggish with my dicky's on sag  
I buy my '57 rag until my '98 jag  
And just roll all over the town on 20 inch wheels  
And just, brag all about the mils I made on mic skills  
I slang and do my thang keepin niggas on amp  
It's mack 10 kickin shit from the hoo-bangin camp

Haha (nigga)  
I just, wake up and ball y'all (whattup k-mac? )  
Comrade criminals and y'know we fades em all (that's right)  
I'm hittin six on the teatley  
And I'm ridin on you busters cos that's how it gotta be (it got to be)  
Niggas please, cadillacs on deez (on deez)  
And in the middle of the winter, it's still 89 degrees (that's right)  
We's die hard, pullin job nigga's hall cards  
Best to check our records cos we's smack ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? (that's right)

I kill a nigga ten times, leave em on concrete (whattup techniec? )  
Tight shit make ya say 'damn, tech got bomb heat' (hahaha)  
First nigga that speak like 'i don't believe you'  
First nigga who face touch ass fore before his knees do (God damn!)  
Nigga, I ain't tryin to please you, know that  
I'm no joke, black, you can quote that, I wrote that  
I hold mac's with 2-1's  
Plus the deuce-5's at my side so I got two guns (that's right)

Chorus:

It don't stop til the casket drop  
Quick to handle them thangs, hoo-bang's the gang  
On the corner with the shrap tryin to regulate cheese  
Y'know we represent them straight b's and c's

G'yeah (wassup? whattup eiht? )  
Ready to go to war, I take you to war  
Hoo-bangin as I buck thru your passenger door (buck buck)  
Bust, grab your bitch and tell her hit the floor (hit the deck, bitch)  
Give it a fuck, blood pour, what we came here for (that's right)  
Til I die, why camoflage? I'm in a dodge (wassup nigga? )  
Your homies can't see me, I'm greedy, call me idi  
Speedy, the fire spits, kicks like the last dragon  
Connects the clock wit the glocks, g'yeah

I'm a motherfuckin westside gangbang, low ride nigga (yeah)  
A 600 benz ride, cristal sipper (nigga)  
You don't wanna fuck with me, you're high, nigga (what? )  
Fuck with this here, you disappear, listen to me clear

6-double 0 bang, ace double o gang  
Run up in banks and run trancs, what's my fuckin name? (what's my name? )  
Cj 1-a-richwold, right here for the scrap  
Less risk for the roller, killin niggas over

So-so bangin, steady and packin on chrome, up under the \*? could? \*  
Swingin packages from sc to inglewood  
Runnin up on ya, puttin em on ya wit these knuckle hammers, mayn  
It's the shadiest ridah loc, quick to let the barrel claim  
Dub-c, one of the last niggas you wanna get wit, with these things i'm  
'quipped with  
Bitch, I'm a couple of sandwiches away from a picnic  
Clippin nothin but hoggs, I'm from the seaside of the walls  
What's connectin with these doggs? nigga, ballin til we fall

? ? ? ? knees and c's, slangin cd's  
Overseas, the vietnamese and japanese (uhh)  
Ya get got, your ass'll get shot  
Have you on your hands and knees like you was makin sulac  
What's the plot? nigga, from here to reno  
Boo kapone got three cases up in chino (nigga)  
I smash, I blast for the cash, I smoke hash  
I ripped your ass in half, don't niggas do the math? (niggas)

Chorus

Y'all don't wanna get down! fuck y'all fools  
Ya best laydown! get clowned when we spray your whole town  
The jock coon aka binky mac, nigga!  
Porsche or gat? put you flat then I ditch my strap (throw it away)  
What's the haps, mayn? jockin a whole crap game  
Mack 10 put a nigga on in, so now I hoo-bang (get yours, nigga)  
New jordans with my usual p hat  
B-mac, if I ever go broke I'm grabbin my ski mask

Nigga, I'm a baller, inglewood dweller, ho seller  
Schemin for the pussy four times, do your duty  
Bustle up in this and tatted up  
Live and die for the west, but ain't had enough  
It's a hoo-bang thang, they say a 'nigga, where ya homey be? ' like  
(don't slow your roll) too late I'm banged out  
I'm livin crucial, do this here on major \*? zera? \*  
I live for violence and motherfuckers feel the terror

Rise up when you other fools is fallin  
The dawgs is who you gon' call, we on the ball like spalding  
Trick, it's the infamous macs from the i  
Hit the switch, in the lac, and go from low-to-high  
Drive by, yeah g loves swamp rat and thug dumpin  
Bumpin, see me from roadawgs, always into somethin  
Like nwa, hoo-bangin, the r-e-c-i-p-e, yeah  
We fades em all, like jamal  
It's westside connect gangbang or ball? (nigga)  
Just ask the lil' homey do dirty  
We get drunk and start beatin fools up at the pool party

Chorus (x2)

Yeah, gettin ours, westside connect ogz  
Hoo-bang for the cheese, nigga  
You know about this crew

Try to see it or l-i-g it, nigga, wuz happenin?