

Hurry, hurry, step right up
And see the side show in town
For only 50 cents)
[D-Loc]
Wait, wait, cut this shit, man
This ain't no muthafuckin side show
Rich, kick the side show
(*DJ Daryl cuts up*)
(1)
(2)
(3)
(Make it funky)
[Richie Rich]
It's a Saturday night, my girl's actin real shitty
Due to the fact I just left Campbell City
Straight lace Zeniths and vogues all on point
On my way to the Town to get a doja joint
Pushed it to the 7 to get some dank
Hit the liquor store to cold get drank
Now I got my doja, sippin on Nitro
Peace playboy, I'm on my way to the side show
Down [Street Name] to the light
Let me warm it up, I (?) tight
There's a Chevy on my side, windows straight tinted
I think he got hype when he saw me spin it
I'm up outta there, sideways to the next life
Vogues kinda smokin but Zeniths still tight
I'm at the side show, parlayin and playin
Music on hit, head straight swayin
To the sounds of the 415 and the Locster
Girlie on the corner on jock, so I approached her
Spoke real smooth and said, 'Hey, what's happenin?'
She said, 'Dubble-R, is that you rappin?'
I said, 'Ah nah, baby, that ain't me
You listen to the sounds of the L-o-c
The same clique, the 415, we make paper
But back up, bitch, I can see you got the vapors'
A lazy, towed up, tore down hoe
She's lookin for some dick at the side show
You know what I'm sayin?
In Oakland, California, every Saturday night, brothers be ridin
Straight lace Zeniths, rag tops, buckets, high performance
We really don't be trippin, you know what I'm sayin?
But now it's like this
[Richie Rich]
Police came thro