

Leaving California

Afroman

I'm leaving california, fuck this shit (fuck this shit)
Ima pack the homeboy truck and splint - (split?)
tired of the killin', the blood that spillin'
tired of the pain i keep on feelin'
I'm a west coast rapper, riightttt (riightttt)
but the west don't think I'm tiightttt (say what)
can't make no money, can't get no job
can't be a rapper if i kill steal and rob
and have to hit the pin, with the other black men
three strikes your in, slavery again
standin' in the front, smokin that dosha
house about to go in for closa
predudice cops make frequent stops,
plus frequent pops, to the chops
at one point, I was at gun point
glock to the head, if you move you're dead

I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(you know you know)
I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(gotta go gotta go)
I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(man i quit)
I'm leavin leavin
cali cali
fornia fornia
(you can have this shit)

Earthquakes, keep on quakin'
where you gonna run when the ground is shakin
the earth is rumblin', buildings tumblin'
like 911, concrete crumblin'
wam bam, trafick jam,
can't go nowhere, nigga got damn - (not sure with that)
you know how the traffic go, it dont
the radio could play my song, but they wont
i can have better luck finding nemo
than finding me a record company for my deemo (don't
you mean demo?)
and if i find a lable, who is the man, across the table
some pencil neck geek, who don't know shit
tryna' tell me what's a goddamn hit
you can be from L.A, and be the absolute best
and still don't get no respect from the west

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Brothas fight cops, and brothas fight brothas
brothas fight essays, now this gettin messayy
in the L.A, meltin pot
I must be at the bottom cuz I'm gettin' kinda hot
can't clock a knot, without gettin' shot
pack my bags, shake the spot
crips, bloods, chrstians, mooslims
(mooslims), everything so confusin'
black people, so divided,
hop on the gray hound, bust and ride it,
you can have the shoe, and the traffic jam
the cookin police with the battle ram (battle ram)
the food stripes, the bus stikes, three strikes,
im lacin' up my nikes
my ex girlfriends don't wanna have sex again,
plus there's too many mexicans

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(hataz)
Put your hands on your head
spread your legs
put your hands on your head
spread (spread), spread your legs
put your hands on your head (head), head
spread (spread), spread (spread), spread your legs
(niiigaa)
(what the fuck is you)
(niiigaa)
(just huwwy up and buy)
(niiigaa)
(just huwwy up and buy)
(i feel sorry for your motha)
(what you say bout my momma?)
(i feel sorry for your motha)
(roll a six four with the fresh ass yay)
(ay homey)

(roll a six four with the fresh ass yay)
(ay homey)
(rolla- roll a six four with the ay - ay)
(rolla- roll a six four with the ay - ay homey)
(roll a six four with the fresh (fresh) yay)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
flickin blue lights, LAPD (damn nigga one time)
(phome check homey)
you don't know me, fool
(phone check homey)
you don't know me, fool
(jibberish, i think ????) - ???
where you from? is there a problem here?
where you from? what that say on your arm?
where you from? what that say on your arm?
Af-Af-Af-Af-Af-Af-Af-Afro motha fuckin m.a.n
Afro motha fuckin m.a.n
i got that bud, (sup homey)
i got that bud, (sup homey)
i got that bud, (sup homey)
i got that bud, (sup homey)