Faith Evans

Y'all niggas is a mess Thinking I'm gon stop, giving LA props Ain't no party like a West Coast party 'Cause a West Coast party don't stop

When we party on the West Coast (on the West Coast)
Drinkin' and smokin' all night, all night long
We keep it funky on the West Coast
(They gon' keep it funky on the West Side)
I got love for my people on the West Coast, yeah

When the la-la hits ya, lyrics just splits ya Head so hard, that your hat can't fit you Either I'm with ya or against ya Format venture, back through that maze I sent ya The maze is a daze, I blaze, I will amaze Smokin' while you're loccin' with some California A's Sippin' gin with the Hen in the alleyway Bangin' the Cali way Talking to the rap inventor Nigga with the game tight, fifth of that flame right Spell my name right, B-I, double-G, I-E Iced out, lights out, me and Cease-a-Leo S-N-double O-P, big D-O Old school nigga, '84 El Camino LBC know, we love Biggie though I.E.Y. in even Bernadino

When we party on the West Coast (on the West Coast) Drinkin' and smokin' all night, all night long We keep it funky on the West Coast (They gon' keep it funky on the West Side) I got love for my people on the West Coast, yeah

Going back to Cali, strictly for the weather Women and the weed - sticky green No seeds bitch please, Poppa ain't soft Dead up in the hood, ain't no love lost Y'all know I'm from the West, I'm the king to be exact You better holla at me when you need that chronic sack I got it all, one call, no stall, on the ball Winter, spring, summer, fall Listen to me, holla at ya dogg Words of the clever, forever multiply Birds of a feather, preparin' 'em to fly Perfection, selection This is a B.I.G. D.P.G.C. connection It's the, N-O, T-O, R-I, O U-S, you just, lay down, slow Recognize a real Don when you see one Sipping on booze in the House of Blues

When we party on the West Coast (on the West Coast)
Drinkin' and smokin' all night, all night long
(We be drinkin' and smokin' all night)
We keep it funky on the West Coast
(We gon' keep it funky on the West Side)

I got love for my people on the West Coast, yeah

Party jumpin' like hydraulics when we start it
Ain't no stoppin', they be puffin' on that chronic
On the West Coast
We keep it funky on the West Coast
(We gon' keep it funky on the West Side)
I got love for my people on the West Coast, yeah

Don't you wanna ride with me? Don't you wanna ride? People come and ride with me To the West Side (Ain't no party like a West Coast party 'Cause a West Coast party don't stop) Don't you wanna ride with me? Don't you wanna ride? People come and ride with me To the West Side (Ain't no party like a West Coast party 'Cause a West Coast party don't stop) On the West Coast, yeah Havin' a party on the West Side Know you wanna ride with me Know you wanna ride