#1 Crew In The Area

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 (niqqa) 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) 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 0 gang Run up in banks and run trancs, what's my fuckin name? (What's my name?) CJ L-A-Richwold, right here for the scrap Less risk for the roller, killin niggas over

Mack 10

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 'quip ped 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)

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

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?