

Only In California

Mack 10

Speak on it my nigga, speak on it (and my heat go)

Only in California

Where niggaz pull heat and run up on ya (get your grind on)

Only in California (California)

Where niggaz pull heat and run up on ya (run up on ya)

Ice Cube the mutherfuckin don

Snoop Doggy Dogg a.k.a. Tha Doggfather

Mack 10 alias the Chicken Hawk

Gangstas with rules

Cause youse the niggaz with no rules

ain't got nothing to lose, we got everything to lose

Threw his ass in, he feel the fin of the baracuda

I negotiate Mack is the shooter

You the nigga on the journey strapped to this gurney

We break breads with accountants and attorneys

Currency never worry me (never)

Who's got the balls to murder me

Degree higher than a 33

Tell em what you drank (Hennessy)

Never tell em what you thinkin

Never tell em where the body stankin

Fuck Lincoln, fuck Jackson, bankin Franklin what you thankin

Hope your man come with the ransom

Let me see you dance on, no longer handsome

If you don't drop off than walk off, watch him, watch him

Them westcoast niggaz is real set trippas

WWill get you for them zippas, on a quest for them chippas

Slidin while we ridin, not even hittin switches

Hangin at the high school gettin at them young bitches

I got the dove sacks, homies love that (who got the bud)

where the bud at, hollering at my big homeboy who fresh out

Hangin at my grandmama house, homie burnt out

What you gonna do when you get out of jail (speak on it)

I'm gonna have some fun

What do you consider fun a ounce and about five hun

So I put him on a move that I know about

Hooked him with a homegirl from the South (good lookin out)

Money made, plug a playa in the game

Especially when he represent the same thing I claim

Damn they don't make niggaz like they used to

That's probably why I keep a tight grip on my deuce deuce (that's real)

Cause everybody wanna be a star

in the city of dope, a.k.a. caviar

What have we a house full of cavi (no stress)

Well known ridas from different sides of the West

Got the hi-zoes lickin up so hard we stickin up niggaz

Tired of the bullshit so we clicken up

Nigga please we ain't trippin off C's and B's

It's the Westside Connect with the DPG's

For the cheese we jab with the gift of the gab

always cappin, Mack, Cube and Snoop rappin

Now how did that happen it's all good (fool)

So peep game If you could
Snoop be from Long Beach and I be from Inglewood
Now you despise cause it came to yo surprise
Two well known enemies now becoming allies
In Californ-I-A we parlay the G way
Some wear red and black and some sport blue and grey
So gangsta's don't dance we hang boogie and bang
So it's the Westside Connect with the Dogg Pound Gang

There we have it, Ice motherfuckin Cube
The big fish, rollin with the atomic dog
Snoop Doggy Dogg, down with the ring leader
Mack motherfuckin 10, coming back once again
Nigga we make and spend nigga

and my heat goes boom boom boom boom boom boom