

{Mr. Shadow}  
Yeah, hehe  
Bow wow wow  
Mr. Shadow and my diggidy dawg Droopy  
Check it  
To all my bald headed criminals breaking the penal codes  
Rollin' hella deep, when we creep in them Lo-Lo's  
Locos, jotos, cholos and my niggas  
Don't be pulling triggers because we all about the figures  
Figure than the ocean and we know for brawls  
In Southern California where the domes are bawl  
And then you can call who you want  
But there ain't no stoppin' this  
Because I'm coming from the sick  
One nina through the mix  
It's the Mistah, the one fucking your sister  
Humping in your sister, I kissed her after I was in her  
Whisper let these bustas know what Beyond is all about  
From San Diego to Los Angeles we put it down  
We put it out because we the sickest around  
The fool just gave me a doubt  
And if it was she she'd be down  
Its time to money make's the clout  
And staying alive and I'm recognized World-Wide  
Cause its Diego till I die homey  
{Chorus 2x}  
If you ain't from the West  
Then you best wear a vest  
(WHY?)  
So you get a hole up in your chest  
Every body know...that Cali's where it's at  
With all the bombs and all the bomb Buddah's at  
{Droopy}  
Fresh out without a doubt  
Packed on the scenes, scoping California out  
The Southern route, where we bounce, rock, skates  
And it pays, see you playing checkmate  
On all those who wanna player hate  
I be that G representa, so cal centa  
All the g's smoking the blunt smoke grinner, the winner  
I'll be the lokest when you meet Catey ?  
Like the heat, have you fryin' a whole fuckin' sheet in the streets  
Bald-headed, baggy clothes, on the 6-4's  
Barbecues, drinking 4-0's, tally hoe  
You know how it's done in the city  
The sun flows control, Mr. Shadow number 1  
Here we come, Diego boys, real McCoy's, bring joy  
To the women who like sex toys  
No choice but to voice my opinion  
Gangsters how I'm dealin', like a felon how's I'm feelin'  
{Chorus}  
{Mr. Shadow}  
I can feel love that you sticked in my brain  
I'm feelin' loked, I provoke everyone around me  
They're going choked  
It's me and my dawg D-are-double-0-P-why  
From the S.D. side, rolling in a g ride

In killer Cali, home of vandals and law breakers  
3 strike and fellas, big g's and life takers  
From the sickest for the petty minded little slangers  
We go to Q P to L be then real bangers  
?? I suggest that you pack up  
You're about to fucked up  
So shut your ass up punk  
Cause we don't play, we parlay, get laid everyday  
Krime Pays in this motherfuckin' state  
Straight from the West where the gangsters dwell  
But you can meet me at a ?? I got shit for sell  
Now go and tell everybody and they momma  
Mr. Shadow crazy Droop about the drama  
{Chorus}  
This Low Pro  
Mr. Shadow  
Bow wow wow  
Uh..