

## Eastside Westside

Tony Yayo

This that gangster shit (uh-huh)  
This that rider shit (uh-huh)  
This that gangster shit (uh-huh)  
This that rider shit

I got killers on the Eastside.. and killers on the Westside  
Down South niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me - CAUSE I'M A GANGSTER!  
I got killers on the Eastside.. and killers on the Westside  
Southside niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me - CAUSE I'M A RIDER!

I'm in that black Jeep T with the earthquake tweeters  
I ride through your hood and I shine like Jesus  
These hoes be lovin you, pushin a vehicle  
Picked her up in my BMW  
760 in a Nautica color  
When I'm rollin on mine ain't no room for rubber  
Tryin to push 800's, they ain't made them yet  
Vipers, Corvettes and the drop-top Lex  
Yo I'm rich so I move in layers, hits make new careers  
That's why your bitch on my dick suckin pubic hairs  
My gat is ready, my mac is ready  
I got a three-five blow 'em like Tackleberry  
Yo I told y'all niggaz we would take it to the top  
Now we gettin rich and the paper don't stop  
Half a mill' deal I signed with Reebok  
Goin hardbody like a nigga in Comstock

Mr. Telephone Man, the feds is tappin my line  
Everytime I dial my connects numbers, for bricks all the time  
Yo I got a Motorola, Sprint and Nextel  
The feds got a hit when I'm makin my next sale - I'm hot  
645 drop fresh off the lot  
Stash hold a mac with a fridge in the back  
I'm that bad bad wolf that'll blow your house down  
Three lil' piggies better hold your spots down  
One house had bricks, the other had weed  
And the third piggy spot, was full of that cheese  
27 ki's, that's one point three-five  
I'm rich nigga, but I still ride in that hoo-ride  
Gold-plated AK's, stupid guns  
Like Qusay and Usay \*, Saddam's sons