Crazy Toones, my DJ When he play, you obey Crazy Toones, my DJ When he play, you obey Crazy Toones, my DJ When he play, you obey Crazy Toones, my DJ When he play, you obey (Rollin' through the hood) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (What you talkin' bout?) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (Keep it cool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (Act a fool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 Now the party didn't start 'til Dub bailed in With a fresh white on smellin' like Patron Blue pro fitted tilted to the side of the dome Fo'-five on my side, nigga never alone I'm the last of the reputables, jumpin' off the handlebars Still gettin' money off the yola white scrambled hard Three-wheelin' in a Caddy Brougham It ain't P. Diddy bitch but tell 'em daddy's home In a big frame, Big Swang, nigga just switched lanes Now it's Lench Mob on the end of that chain Now we clutchin' that clutch, all in the guts of these sluts Lench Mob baby, ain't nobody fuckin' with us W.C. the sickest, viscous, grip trig's and switches Back givin' nig's the business Down on my knees 'bout to gamble and shoot (Serve they ass homie) Niggaz can't handle the truth (When I'm in the hood) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (What you talkin' bout?) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (Keep it cool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (Act a fool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 Smokin' on that good thang known as the kush mayne Laced with the hash oil, nigga that's a hood thang Hood money, hood fast livin' The wrong Starter cap will get you a hood ass kickin' One name, gun flame, little niggaz wanna bang Ride on me mayne, but on mine it's a money thang But I still run the land, with the gun in hand Cause one shell will have yo' ass doin' the runnin' man Califoolya, better keep your Calico Cause round here niggaz don't scrap no more And since niggaz ain't squabbin' no more I keep somethin' to make your chain hang low

and make it wobble to the floor

I squeeze heat, fuck your day up like barbeque sauce on a brand-new creased T Now who gon' bring the West back? I don't know but I did my job, I put this bitch on the map

(When I'm in the hood) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100 (What you talkin' bout?) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100 (Keep it cool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100 (Act a fool dogg) I'ma keep it 100 I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100

I'm a legend, G, however niggaz wanna put it Threw the dub up so long my fingers goin' crooked The West ain't dead, I'm all the proof you need In the Cadillac off of Grey Goose and weed In the studio tryin' to balance the two One pocket full of rap money, the other crack residue Flag hangin' out my motherfuckin' jeans Hopin' hip-hop come with dirty money to clean South Central is MySpace nigga, but I ain't on the internet Motherfucker I'm in the set So don't make me have to come to your video set With a chopper on my seat like Maurice Clarrett I'll get at ya, niggaz know the stature My fanbase, Corcoran to Pelican Bay to Calipatria Dub still the nigga, so throw your fingers up in the sky If you's a real nigga I'ma keep it real nigga

(When I'm in the hood) I'ma keep it 100
I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100
(What you talkin' bout?) I'ma keep it 100
I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100
(Keep it cool dogg) I'ma keep it 100
I'ma keep it 100, I'ma keep it 100
(Act a fool dogg) I'ma keep it 100
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