

# Bangin'

## Westside Connection

Huh, niggaz be like wonderin where tha Ice Cream Man been at  
I been down South countin my marbles nigga  
But I got two sides  
Damn it feels good to be back in the Yea Area, I mean the Westside  
With these motherfuckin West Coast Bad Boyz  
Westside Connection, Ice Cube, W.C., and Mack 10  
Nigga y'all know the Westside is Bout It Bout It

It's the I-N-G-L-E here to trouble you, W double-oh D  
See me, I take this gangbang shit to hold mouthes  
Beach coup, the hood patrol wit my flag in ya mommas style  
I throw my set up, I ret up, Nigga I break up  
No hollow points so I don't jam tha tec up, dog  
I put tha Cavi all day to parlay, when niggaz trip I spray  
Then is anybody here all day, shit I trizit to my clizit  
Who wanna fuck wit it, since tha World is a ghetto  
looks like I'm stuck wit it, Killa Cali is the state murder  
Everyday it's a homie, lay my rag in a casket and retaliate  
Nigga who is you, what side is you, red or blue  
I gets my drop on, I regulate the turf I stomp on  
Everytime I see some I grabs me gun  
Red rum red rum and Inglewood is where I be from  
Boom boom bang on I bust back, fuck that  
Loud strings in my chucks and a maroon velvet golf hat  
I let my holsters hang loose, no truce, no tamin  
Westside niggaz for life, it's gangbangin

Red rag blue rag, watchin niggaz sag  
44 mag, throwin up flags  
If you Bout it what you claimin, fuck what you slangin  
Ain't no tamin Westside gangbangin

What do I got get high for, what would I lie for  
And what would I die for  
Westside is the best side you got to know  
Keep a calico by the bedside, this what I'm all about  
Now which one of y'all motherfuckers shot up my momma's house?  
It ain't no rules when you ain't got  
nuttin to lose, and a gang of tattoos  
So throw ya muthaphukkin, set high in the air  
If you don't care, to ride a wheelchair  
Watch what hood you select  
Many niggaz get checked for the tat on they neck  
We got the cannabis bombay, G ride Hyundai, ya best ta pray we don't  
Find out where ya stay, lookin at my momma thru a glass window  
Up in L.A. before it was called South Central  
Makin niggaz like new statistics while bumpin my Stylistics, and  
I'm locin, smokin dat yermon as a youngsta  
Now I'm big and strong as Herman Munster  
It's the set I threw up, tha only way ta go  
It's the way i grew up, the only way I know, fa sho'  
It ain't about Crip or Blood, and it?ll never die  
Because there's too much love

High as a ki-zite tonite, rollin on my ci-zite  
With that Dub-S to that C-lite  
I?m ready, but them niggaz on wait

Tey get beat like hussein by tis gangbang track  
Young hustler, geyda pusher, leg crusher  
Nigga make way for this Neighborhood quickster  
Raised in a system, gang affiliated  
America, take a look at what you created  
Started in a section, grew like an erection, spreaded like cancer  
Now tha country's infected, gangbangin world wide, beat the death pole  
I guess the world really is a motherfuckin ghetto  
But Westside niggaz are the craziest, that's why I'm keepin  
My fingas on deez, loaded clips, cause we done served two of them men  
Ain't no tellin what them niggaz gone get  
If they done try to retaliate  
I can't sleep, cause death is lookin foe me  
I can't shake tha jacket, too many niggaz know me, Shazzam!!  
I guess I'm in too deep, fuck cullas, I?m riddin over low term beef

Gang bangin, huh, Cube nigga wassup, W.C., Mack 10, Master P  
Gang bangin nigga, uhhhh, we rowdy, we Bout It Bout It  
Told y'all niggaz the Westside the best side  
We gots sumpin foe all you hatas nigga regulate  
Bringin the whole motherfuckin west side, red blue together  
Makin green nigga, makin green

Nigga it's all right ta be a G, Westside Connection  
Live for red and blue, my nigga Masta P  
But ain't no more God for us nigga  
But we can live for that green  
The legal way baby, the legal way  
This song is dedicated, to everybody who fallen victim to gangbangin  
World wide Westside, real niggaz of tha world unite