

# Bow Down

## Westside Connection

Tha world is mine nigga get back  
Dont fuck with my stack the gage is racked  
About to drop the bomb Iam tha motherfuckin don  
Big fish in a small pond  
Now tha feds wanna throw the book at the crook  
But I shook they worm and they hook  
Guppies hold they breath they wanna miss me  
When Iam tipsey  
Runnin everything WEST of the Mississippi  
Its the unseen pullin strings wit my pinky ring  
We got your woman so pucker up  
FO we fuck her up  
Bow down before I make a phone call  
Got 25 niggaz runnin up on ya'll  
Fo the cheese we want them keys  
Everybody freeze on ya knees butt naked please  
Before any of you guppies get heart  
Nigga rewind my part and....(Bow Down)

I take ten steps and I draw  
Now who's dissin the mad ass Inglewood  
Addition  
I bust like a pimple my mind is illmental  
The Westside connects with me and south central  
And a drag from tha zig zag cant fuck with the  
Philly's  
Holdin down tha wild west like a kid they  
Call Billy  
Once again it's Mack 10 the gold crown holda  
Strong as a Coca-Cola with a crome pistola  
Now who wanna fuss so I can buss when I cuss  
My look bring you fear with gear deom the Surplus  
Since a teen I chased tha green the crack scene  
King-  
Lolos Cornishes and Bagguetts on my peices  
So reconize these real G's take the cheese  
The WESTSIDE CONNECTION keep it rollin like gold  
D's  
Three Wheelin and Dealin is like tha California  
Style  
But in tha mean while in my town you got to  
BOW

Bow Down when you come to my town  
Bow down when we west-ward bound cuz  
We aint no haters like you  
Bow Down to some nigga's that's greater than  
You

Well it's that chuck wearin still sportin a  
Beanie the shadiest  
Nigga in the click who want to see me as I slide  
My locs on let  
My khakis hang WESTSIDE CONNECT gang CONNECT gang bing bing  
Bang run away run  
Away or get yo punk ass sprayed by this H double  
O to D to the

S.T.A fuck hidin it iam gang related simple and  
Plain which  
Means I culd give a fuck about you nigga's in  
The rap game  
Flashy nigga's get stuck up beat the fuck up when  
You come around  
Keep your chain tucked from this zero zero's  
Affiliated fuck a  
Studio lyricist I'm real with this talk the talk  
Walk the walk  
Dis me on WAX and Iam tryin to saw your whole fuckin  
Head off  
Nigga  
I'm platium bond so bitch shut up punk all yahh  
Could kiss my converse like sh'o nuff....  
[Hook]

[ICE CUBE--Spoken]

(Yea lemme tell you sumthin)  
(gangsta's make the world go round)  
(you aint gotta clown)  
(But if you livin on tha WEST SIDE of yo town)  
(Make them other fool's BOW DOWN)