

W.C. "Bellin"

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Bellin strolling with a limp sagging hard
Mainly done by L.A. street niggas
Bellin is not just a casual stroll
But a way of life, a movement

First you take the rag, crease it
Place it in your back pocket and bell
But remember for all you square ass niggas
Rips to the left, doggs to the right

Not for niggas in tight ass jeans and penny loafers
But highly recommended for nigaas sporting
Khakis, house shoes and locs

Oh my God it can save us all
Yeah we back motherfucker
W.C. niia, niia, baam baam
Nigga keep the lights on
I gotta put it down

Keep it crackin' I'm sick of all this bullshit yacking
Y'all done fucked around and got the dub reacting
Lo-lows, broughams house shoes or roams
Once again it's on, nigga it's time to G on

When it comes to gangsta shit can't too many fuck with
me
Hang with me or ride to the highest level of ridetivity
One to the neck, two to the neck
I'm sticking them leaving them scarred
Bitch niggas get rode of they yard

Hard get off that shit you lost that shit
See how many streets while you talk that shit
Fuck who billboard hanging
And who take you banging and slanging
I'm the hardest nigga in this game

Famin' the only one remaining but it's time for
confrontation
The only one gon' swing them thangs an' swinging
With the Titanium flaming with my gun safety on FN

Fuck the whole world look I'm bellin

And now I got the remedy
To make you wanna come and ride with me
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must
'Cause this the way we bell from dawn to dusk

I'm a keep banging that gangst ish
And none of y'all niggas can fuck with it
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must
'Cause this the way we bell form dawn to dusk

Sick as they come, sick as thay come
W.C. got that bomb shit that'll numb your tongue
Fucking it up in my dum-da-da-dumbs
Not a dump-da-da-dumb off that wet one
Chuckin' up the finger but thumb

Scrap it clack-clack it and toss the liquor
Clip the barrel, hang out the window and get off on
niggas
Snatch niggas, clap triggers
Leave you on the back of the grass niggas
Fuck all you rapping ass niggas

I'm a thank 'em let my nuts hang and dick dangle
Come in with the shit that will make you break them
ankles
'Cause I'm an all season nigga leave yah leaking nigga
Thirsty gutter nigga use a first [Incomprehensible]
nigga

Disappear nigga we gonna be here
Been shifting gears and doing this shit for years
Off the liquor though really though
Fuck a video I'm getting in these hoes
Nigga fuck what you yellin', I'm bellin

And now I got the remedy
To make you wanna come and ride with me
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must
'Cause this the way we bell from dawn to dusk

I'm a keep banging that gangstaish
And none of y'all niggas can fuck with it
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must
'Cause this the way we bell form dawn to dusk

If you see me saggin', don't say nothing
It's just the way we bell
When you see these chucks

You know I don't give a fuck
It's just the way we bell

Roll 'em in wrote this song again
[Incomprehensible]
Pull 'em out and let them glide
Hang 'em high
Put 'em hankies in the sky

Out of town niggas what you need, hit me get with me
Get tuned in to the realist nigga in this city
And if you came to L.A.
You never reached out and touched us, trust us
Then you must have been fucking with Bustas

Hell yeah, I said it I'm a hog in this shit
'Cause before me was none of this walking shit
Keep it real when I was skipping on benzos and navies
Y'all was in tight ass pants with Murphys in your khakis

Ducking now all of a sudden niggas start give super
crippin'
[Incomprehensible] so nigga taste these slugs, tuckin'
Nigga tuck in your chain and your tail in and shut the
fuck up
And make way for these fellas, nigga, I'm bellin

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