

Westside Connection

"Gangsta Nations"

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[Intro: Ice Cube & Nate Dogg]

Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation

Na na na na na na na na (Westside)

Na na na na na na na na (ohh ohh)

Na na na na na na na na (what what)

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na (yeah yeah)

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

This day right here is really rough

These girls out here about the bucks

These fools out here afraid to bust

I have no fear, afraid of what

And in five beers I'm comin' up

Fools talk real loud but don't run up

When we come through they'd run it up

We still right here don't fresh your luck

[Verse 1: W.C. & Mack 10]

Homey I'm tired of the cowards parkin like this walkin
like this

From the concrete when they chalkin' like this

And there he goes and a trick pose and a throw back

Holdin' a gack ain't gonna bust and know that

It's a dub ass C thang dub C brain

And we don't kick it but bust it and kaki jeans strains

I'm done movin I'm clearin the crowd

It's the who bangin bandana cri-mi-ni-mi-nal

The ori-gi-nal

Evacuate the building look here come a plane

No, it's the big bad Westside Connect Gang

And bump what you plain homey this who bang

With enough game to drive a swear broad insane

And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners

It's real with us partna, dealers and drug runners

And Mack need a ? in a H2 Hummer

Lookin hotter than the South Central L.A. summer

Let's go

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Ice Cube & W.C.]

What the hell is Ice Cube talkin about
That's how you get these here parked in you mouth
Westside ride trick, the same old spit
I don't conversate with chicks I ain't goin hit
I don't holla at these pros that sing like Ashante
Body like Beyonce, face like Andre (uhhh)
You kinda ??
But I'm with so my Andre got to be bomb rate
Have you seen us, naw
Haters can't see us
Connect Gang we the G'est nigga
Countless calls and countless charges
Street niggas makin blunts out of Cuban cigars
Big by the linnas sip notic by the liters
With a flock of pros on us cause the cronic is ??
And to my G's incarcerated and on probation
I'ma stay bagin for the whole G Nation nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mack 10 & Ice Cube]

It's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G
And the whole world influence by the b in the sea
Now tell the truth rappers you don't bow like me
Cause I'm really from the gang ya'll is industry
And while I'm servin up and comin young hustlas and
gluckas
Bangin for the hood causin havic and ruckus
You fools actin label kissin up like suckas
And your trick solder down when you pee lil bustas
One thing I do know I ain't the uno
Big puno rap sumo on pruno (you know)
I'd like to thank the congregation
In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation
I'm hard on them, yeah I'm ruthless
You like a stress sac, boy you useless
You know the side trick, better get up on it
Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin on it
Look check this out man
We got a Gangsta Nation goin down over here
So ya'll might as well bow down
And join this Westside thang man
Cause once you get with this
Partna you as G as can be
Believe that homeboy
It's like that
Fred Red, what I'd tell you homey

It ain't a hit till Nate Dogg spit

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

(Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation)

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na

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