

Yella f/ Dirty Red, Michel'le "West Side Story"

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[Intro] [Dirty Red] Yeah, this is how we do it y'all [D]
Yella] check it out, tell them where we from [Dirty Red]
Westside, yeah, that's right [D] Yella] Dirty Red is in the
house, drop it for them [Verse 1: Dirty Red] It all
started on a hot summer day Creepin' through L.A. - in
a 6 Tray Choverlet Impala, turned it up, Crenshaw We
hit the streets so I put the chrome grip on my lap y'all
That's how we do it on the West Side Ain't nothin' nice
when the nigga wanna who-ride So I glide, the further I
go, the thicker the hoe The shit was on the deck for the
gigolo I moved slow to the liquor bang Parking Lot My
nigga Yella got a taste for some pimpin' knots Since
Little Burners, we're quick learners So fuck stress, on a
night like this You got to give it your best [Chorus:
Michel'le] We're on the West Side Swear on the West
Side Started Yeah, ooooohhhh [Verse 2: Dirty Red]
Fresh out the sack, I'm feelin' kind of right I'm pullin'
down my Rag Top, high as a kite Boom shinnin' of the
streets' light When my 17th Crowl sounds bump the
concrete This is how the Gs ball Got the glock 10, sittin'
smooth in the cut Just incase some shit jumped, I ain't
goin' out like no punk In my trunk sittin' petty, a Chrome
Desert Eagle Ain't trippin' of no One Time cause all my
shit is legal I pulls to the right, some niggaz lookin'
shady Thinkin' cause I'm solo, that maybe they can
fade me A little bit crazy but I'm keepin' my composure
Think up on my head bein' puffin' on my Dojah Cause
we're on the West Side [Chorus: Michel'le] We're on the
West Side Swear on the West Side Started [Verse 3:
Dirty Red] I glanced to my right, these niggaz damn
ain't trippin' I put my shit on safety and continue with
my dippin' You'll see me when you spittin, like this clip
to my left I blow my smoke, clear my throat, put Indo in
my chest Peep my game, haters think, come on us to
take a ride Dippin' into a spot over on the West Side
You can get the drink, but bring your whole dank Cause
bitches nowadays, be all about that gank I bust me a
bitch, and pulls to the store Cause a got a crave for a
cold 40 O And a philly, yeah, so I can get a little tipsy
See my nigga E in a Cold Eight fifty We're on the West
Side [Chorus: Michel'le w/ Minor Variations] We're on

the West Side West Side, stalkin' Swear on the West
Side We're on the West Side oooooohhhh yeah West
Side, started We're on the West Side We're on the West
Side West Side, started, yeah We're on the West Side
Inside the West Side, yeah West Side, started Dirty Red
is on the West Side, yeah West Side, started JT is on the
West Side, West Side

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