

## Chucky Jenkins And The Psychedelic Caterpillars

### "East Side Rendezvous"

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[Intro - Diane Gordon]

(chanting ahh)

[Verse 1 - Frost]

I just woke up thank god it's friday  
fire up the lac and hit the highway jump  
to the carwash so we can hit them whitewall tires  
Sedan DeVille sitting on L.A. Wires  
and it's gotta be 80 degrees  
I got a check in my pocket for 15 G's  
hit the first interstate now I'm straight  
stop at the record store to pick me up an old school  
tape  
back in my ride see the spin of the tires  
Kid Frost rolling bumping Earth, Wind, & Fire  
it feels good holding 15 grand  
so I parked the Sedan and I strolled in the green spans  
give me a pair of your 50 30  
cascades cortes that are jet black  
hoodie headed back home got geed up fool  
it's an eastside rendezvous yeah yeah

[Chorus - Diane Gordon]

Come on and roll with me  
on that late night rendezvous  
come on and roll with me  
like them OG's do

Come on and roll with me  
on that late night rendezvous  
come on and roll with me  
like them gangstas do

[Verse 2 - O.G. Enius]

Now who beat that brand new daddy of the year  
I swear baby we're going to take you there  
it's me that eastside G you never heard of

with A.L.T. and them folks getting much love  
through the neighborhoods through the city  
woofers in the back bumping do wah ditty yeah  
drop a line to them hookers for their info  
pack their smokes LA capping with their khackis low  
because we're some true playas bandits  
got them hinas at the hotel and they can't stand it  
I got that sexual healing on them  
36 double deuce 36 and I'm feeling on them  
ooh eee I see  
she got it going on like a true whiz gee  
but I'm a stay true  
P-I-M-P from the eastside

[chorus]

[Verse 3 - A.L.T.]

Now it's friday night and everything's all right  
so just sit back relax and enjoy the flight  
see A.L.T. hitting corners in the 63  
now I'm straight rendezvousing through the SGV  
as the 18's blast pop the the tape in the dash  
bumping old school flues like Teddy Pendergrass  
I can feel the heat coming out from underneath my  
seat  
I never heard the word defeat  
it's the middle of july so it's hot  
I think of Kid Frost he's been courting at the G spot fool  
Frost said I hope the one time don't stop ya  
I don't give a damn I'm sipping Malibu and Vodka  
I'm on that San Bernardino  
In the fast lane because baby got some hinas out in  
Chino  
and you know that I'm a G'd up fool  
it's an eastside rendezvous when I loud

[chorus]

[(chanting ahh)]

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