

## Coast To Coast

### "Dawn 2 Dusk"

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Intro:

[Willie D of Geto Boys]

STILL GOING

Yeah, here we go again

We bout to roll on some motherfuckers

G.B. Rap-A-Lot Mafia

Recognize the mob Nigga

All our motherfuckin' enemies goin dead together

No exception, absolutely none

Everybody dies, everybody

Verse 1:

[Willie D]

You ain't followin' the leader

Less you follow with me

It's Willie D, motherfucker

Eternally to say,

that I'm a loud-mouth Nigga with an attitude

Intimidation, fuckin' with a man

Never seen a badder dude

I'm rather lude

My condom sucked

But I don't give a fuck

Now Nigga, Nigga what

Opposition so frightend that they vrim a shadow

Hot sluts in the muggship creep without a paddle

I'm ready willin', and able to pull a bullet in your navel

If you got beef bring it to the table

I'm unstable, look in my eyes

It's showin' death

Fuck right, I go on livin'

Wanna see a mil, before I'm killed

Get a house on the hills if it's God's will

Why Niggas gotta cry an O.G

Better motherfuckers die before me

Bye, bye

There's a better place for gangbangers

I take you there

I like the motherfuckin' stablesingers

My itchy finger says fuck it and I squeeze the trigger

Watchin' I be the one to splat this ho-ass Nigga

I ain't feelin'

Chorus:

[Yukmouth of The Luniz]

In thugs we trust

Thugs-R-Us

Nigga hit 'em up

Get 'em up

Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk

Ride for us

5th Ward die for us

Ride for us

Killa Cali die for us

In thugs we trust

Thugs-R-Us

Nigga hit 'em up

Get 'em up

Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk

Ride for us

Cleveland die for us

Ride for us

Street Port die for us

Verse 2:

[Yukmouth]

Ride for us, die for us

With a .45 like drive and bust

Hide and duck, fuck him up

Live and stuffed

When the blinds is up

I'm on some mo'

Grindin' though, switch it up

Bust, we makin' that shit from one way 5 and up

Time's up, playin' life with us

Your wife get fucked and bucked, pay the price for us

An other one bites the dust

Feds don't frighten us

Niggas doin' life for us

Fuckin' die in us

So the cops lyin' us

We us use the bottom white stuff from the Colombians

Now the CIA's supplyin' us

The FBI is eyein' us

Peruvian flake

We buy it up

When the droubt hit

We highin' up

The prices in life is this nicest

On my Rolex, turkey like dicess

CV devices, slide in a white six with like tits

Spit that Mafia life shit

The crimeboss let nines off  
You Niggas better be tearin' mines off  
Motherfucker ask Willie D  
And Scarface  
How that Nigga Yuk, buck 'em up  
Leave 'em in they car laced  
With bullet fragments all in they body  
Caught him the trafic  
That Nigga plastic  
Be fuckin' fagets

Chorus:  
[Yukmouth]  
In thugs we trust  
Thugs-R-Us  
Nigga hit 'em up  
Get 'em up  
Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk  
Ride for us  
Chi-Town die for us  
Ride for us  
D.C. die for us  
In thugs we trust  
Thugs-R-Us  
Nigga hit 'em up  
Get 'em up  
Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk  
Ride for us  
New Orleans die for us  
Ride for us  
Detroit die for us

Verse 3:  
[DMG of FACEMOB]  
I got a chest full of drama  
Ruff rider, Nigga  
Back off 'for I bomb ya  
Alarm ya  
Black knight in shinin' armor  
Fuck y'all Niggas  
We rollin' like the car stolen  
Wide open, hoo-bangin'  
2 things are on blastin'  
Traffic thick as a basket pop  
I don't blast this  
Fully automatic  
All up in ya  
Still I continue  
To serve Niggas on the menu  
Feel up to vin you  
Geto Boys sellin' it down

Ain't real without a doubt  
You burn it out  
Movin' you Niggas  
Provin' you Niggas  
I ruin you Niggas  
I'm cruisin you Niggas  
Doin' you Niggas, don't do Niggas  
Who is you Niggas  
Uh, they rifles  
Live bowl, take yo ass bush with 9 holes  
Side holes get switched these  
Bitch please  
It's G.B. from the wound till the tomb  
Eternally you see

Chorus:  
[Yukmouth]  
In thugs we trust  
Thugs-R-Us  
Nigga hit 'em up  
Get 'em up  
Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk  
Ride for us  
Texas die for us  
Ride for us  
Minnesota die for us  
In thugs we trust  
Thugs-R-Us  
Nigga get 'em up  
Hit 'em up  
Watch the cats from dawn 2 dusk  
Ride for us  
Ghetto mob die for us  
Ride for us  
St. Louis die for us

Verse 4:  
[Caine of Menace Clan]  
The sun rises in the East  
And sets in the West  
But I'm down with that South,  
with an S on my chest  
It's that loced down key cocaine  
To bring the pain  
>From that menace to society  
Better known as Caine  
It's that motherfuckin' thug shit  
I'm bustin' slugs shit  
Young and schoolboy  
I'm becomin' a drug dealer  
In the streets of that West

I wouldn't settle for less  
Until I got my hands on that Smiff and that Wes  
Niggas try to swallow me  
It's all about survival, G  
Fuck these bitch Niggas  
It's off some trouble, G  
I blow 'em in the wind  
And then I sell again  
I pack a 9 milli  
Cause that's my best friend  
Niggas, I done told ya  
Blow 'em up like dohja  
Your momma couldn't keep ya  
So I ain't tryin' to hold ya  
I'm a motherfuckin' menace  
Give me a life sentence  
Picture it ain't over  
Untill the Nigga finish  
With that motherfuckin' thug shit  
Bustin' slugs shit  
I'm straight from the West  
Home of that Crip and Blood shit  
Where Niggas die at day  
Niggas die at night  
Niggas die whenever  
It seems the time is right  
These soldiers play for keeps

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