

## Harlem World f/ Snoop Dogg

### "Cali Chronic"

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[Loon]

Turn it up

(Verse 1)

[Loon] Yo, when I roll, you know the gats be out

So you cowards got no choice but to rat me out

I call in from the pen

To try to see what that be 'bout

Cause I catch a fool, slip and yo, his ass is out

[Huddy Combs] Hud

Stay on the low

Pop two cops

Thug

Against All Odds

Like 2Pac

I'm caked up

Dog-tired from Jacob

Platinum

Reach for it, then wake up

[Loon] For top dollar, yo, I squeeze my trigger

And Lord knows, I'll lead this nigga

Cause I'm down for whatever

Matter of fact, I'm down for the cheddar

Try to clown and get your ass layed down forever

[Huddy Combs] Niggas hate to see a G come up

Young niggas that run up

Get gun up

That's for real

Seen a nigga pass the steel

Even wink, and your ass get killed

All Out

Chorus: Meeno

This is for the know-knotters

Six-four riders

All the ones are lowriders

All weed smokers

Olde E. sippers

All dead homies and O.G. niggas

Throw it up

This is for the know-knotters

Six-four riders  
All the ones are lowriders  
Whether blue'd out  
Or flamed out  
Mask on, ridin' with them big things out  
Yay-i-yay

[Verse 2: Meeno]

Light up the  
Izzy-izzy ba-ba, ask yourself, why try?  
Touch the untouchable  
Brother that's in front of you  
Harlem U.S.A. be the place that I come from  
29th and Lenox be that place I get the guns from  
Vacant lots, be the route, that we used to run from  
Thirty-second precinct until Jackie caught the dum-dum  
It's hot now, cops now, All Out gotta eat  
Close food, shop down, send them across the street  
My force overheat, cause the cause is cheap  
Reminisce all my homies that I lost on the streets  
Dos Bruce  
LB, and even Stevie D  
Pour some liquor out and throw it up for a G  
NRB  
Be the click they claim to be  
So if worse come to worse, do the same for me

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 3: Snoop Dogg]

Welcome To My World, nigga  
Where it's V.I.P.  
And the bitches and the bud for free  
We raisin' it up  
Dippin' (Uh hun)  
Givin' it up  
I'm blazin' it up, we cripin' {\*inhale\*}  
Not givin' a [{\*fuck\*}] (What?)  
Now as I  
Walk through your backyard, knockin' down your trash  
You move too fast, I'm quick to bite you on your ass  
{\*growl\*}  
Ain't no leash in a beach  
Dawg, we mops  
And dustin' off mobs (Uh hun)  
Is our jobs  
Heat tucked close  
He cutthroat (What?)  
We cut close  
For real, though  
JD, how you feel, though

Fresh off the plane, nigga, LAX  
Snoopy, where the weed at (Where the [{\*weed\*}] at)  
Nigga, you know I'm on deck  
I'm in a lowrider, stretched out with a bulletproof vest  
Cause every nigga out west  
Think he Scarface or Elliot Ness  
Look what the wind, blew in, I'm off that Hen  
Toss the gin (Toss it)  
I brought some friends, we hollin' "HARLEM WORLD!"

Repeat Chorus Twice

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