

Allflaws "Rollin' Wit Connect"

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Verse 1: Binky Mack

You can't fuck with the criminal rapping over gangsta shit

First I load the clip and then I make the hit

I know some y'all can't fade this

"Westside Connect is the craziest"

So you and your boys are get you ass wiped

When I'm bangin' in a caprice classic (Hahahaha)

Connect ain't nothing but a menace

When we get that motherfucking hog in us

Playing them oldies

Pouring out some of my gat for my homies (Westsiiide)

Ready to peel your cap

You can't believe that we bang on wax

Some say Connect ain't positive

Man fuck that shit cause I got to live

How I live and you could either give a fuck punk

(Squeak Ru) Yo or get your ass bucked up

(Binky Mack) Some rappers are heaven-sent

But gaven wiped on your record Deal don't pay the

fucking rent

So you can either get a job and slang your ass again

I'd rather roll it wit Connect-Gang

Chorus: Squeak Ru

So rough, so tough the streets I live (What Nigga??)

The only thing I got is love to give

From havin ??, I be throwin up the dub (Where you

from??)

(Ice Cube: "This is the Gang, and I'm in it..")

Verse 2: Binky Mack

To be down with the Connect ain't simple

You got to grind your own you want a spot find your

own

And take mine if you're badder than the strong man

I do the right thing I do the wrong thing

Do anything cause I ain't faking the scene

It's all about how much cheddar you bring
And if you see something from the gat Im go stuff it
(Squeak Ru) You ain't sayin' nothing
(Binky Mack) Cause if you testify you're better lie
Cause in the city we live and let die
Rolling with the fools one time can't beat
On my knees in the street interlock my hands and feet
He said "I know you" I said "You might,
I'm down wit' Ice Cube, he did a song you didn't like"
So they get me down for like an ever
Had to do six month in the terror
A piece of cake it was just like a party
Cause I'm Gang-Related I know everybody (Wessiiiey)
No I didn't rob or steal or slang - I'm locked up
"For what?" Cause I'm bangin wit Connect-Gang

Chorus 2x

Verse 3: Binky Mack

If you know a white G is bangin' with Connect-Gang Watch your step cause the gat is kept In the hand like my homeboy Scoop (Dub-S.C.G.) Made Niggaz are down a top of the ruff And let you know he be the first one of dub you out Me and the crew we be the first one of stuck you out Fuck a Bitch cause bitches get you eighty-six And lets the get mix Business and pleasure make up your own mind You gotta be a hoe on your own time Don't sleep cause even on a solo creep Nigga Connect is still deep And we'll play ya just like a trick You thought you got with the crew you can't fuck with So get the noose cause ya we still lynching Two bouncin a time is what I'm benching But nowadays it's still not enough I pack the heat and Niggaz want to bum rush Have me the gat, step back, and watch me do my thang (What nigga?) "What nigga?" Rolling with the Westside-Connect Gang!

Chorus 2x

Outro: Mack 10 and [Squeak Ru]

Westside Connect Gang Nigga Foe life AllFrumTha Motherfucking I All from the fucking die Squek Ru, Binky Mack
[Westside]
Dub-S.C.G.
Westside-o-Ryders
[We all tycoon, the mad man Mack Manson, Nigga]
Speak on it Nigga
Ice Cube, Dub-C, Crazy Toones [K-Dee, T-Bone]
Hen you see the Connect throwin out the Dub Nigga!!

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