

## **Brownside "Gangsters P.O.V."**

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Made a song to kick back from a gangsters point of view  
Clowning in your ride, gang-banging, shake your head to  
Fuck it up ese on this down ass track  
Because it's all about the Raza holding nothing back  
Orale pues homeboy, I know what you're saying  
I'll kick it for the Brown and on the Brownside we're staying  
So light one up and let me take you away  
To a crazy ass place, South Central LA  
So kick it with me loco and let's go for a stroll  
Soy cata para car pues I'm ready to roll  
Now we're strolling down the calle and you know we can't slip  
I'm holding down my strap to hold down the Eastside  
Cuz if it comes down to it, for the hood I'm gonna die  
That's just how it is, if you play you know you pay  
So take it from a loco off the streets of LA  
I'm down with my homeboys cuz they got my back  
And if we run into some shit we cuz putos no slack  
From Southern California so you know what's up  
From the Sur of Califas where we don't give a fuck

\*scratches\*  
..Brownside..  
..Brownside..  
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..  
..Brownside..  
..Brownside..  
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..

Bald head, Ben Davis and all that bullshit  
Gangs killing gangs, motherfuckers don't quit  
When I'm putting in work some putos like to rank out  
You vatos ain't shit and need to get taken out

Smoking and dipping and I get loose off the juice  
I tend to lose control and give you putos the blues  
That's the gangster life and that's the gangster ass way  
I'm staying a crazy vato till I hit my last day

A crazy motherfucker and I still hit the sherm  
They call me Loco Toker from all the dippings I burn  
So dip that motherfucker as I light that shit up  
And take it to the brain and get all fucked up  
I'm not ashamed of that cuz I'm a loco for life  
I'm gonna stay that way until the day I die

Packing my quette everywhere I roll  
Not cuz I'm scared, but that's the rule of South Central  
Now you have a fucking gang on every fucking block  
From 13th Street all the way down to Watts

But it's still South Central calling all the shots

From a gangster point of view  
Running down the real  
If you're in it and know what's up  
You know you gotta be down for life

\*scratches\*  
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..  
..Brownside..  
..simon..

Little knucklehead vatos out banging non-stop  
Killing motherfuckers and not giving a fuck  
LA is the place homeboy, let these putos know  
Give it up for Surenos, South Central LA  
California to my heart, and the Trece to my grave  
Fuck yea homeboy you know how shit goes  
Straight gang-banging and I'll never quit  
Striking up on walls and hitting up my set  
Throwing up gang signs and putting putos on check  
Blue-ragging for the Sur not for nothing else

A loco motherfucker in and out of jail cells  
Looking at shit from a gangster point of view  
I'm banging with the homies cuz there's nothing else to do  
You might say there's no home or no future in this shit  
But I'll die cuz I don't give a fuck I'll die before I'll quit  
My gang is my life, and I'm in it to win  
Holding down my nickname and give a fuck if I sin  
I'm down for my homies coming straight from the heart  
Cuz it's kill or be killed cuz we'll never fall apart

Coming at you gente with reality  
From a gangsters point of view

