

## **Brownside "Hittin' Switches"**

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Early in the morning and I'm in my ride  
Rolling to the garage with the homeboy, getting high  
Rolling down the calle in my rag 63  
Looking to hit the switches on any vato I see  
Two pumps to the front and one to the back  
I always carry my quette so don't think I'll let you jack  
Rolling on these, my twenties gripping the street  
Always keeping trucha out for any vatos trying to creep  
Rolling down Vermont going South down the way  
Took Lawana head straight to my rag 6-tray  
Made a right on Gage and spotted me a rag 64  
Hit the front switch jumped four feet off the floor  
The fool started hitting, wasn't really doing shit  
I rolled down the window, told that vato he should quit  
I hit front and back as I drove away  
I'm hitting all back bumper ese I don't play  
Got to the powers, layed it down to the floor  
Turned my sounds soft and jumped the hell out the  
door

\*scrathes\*

..we ain't got bad..  
..hittin them switches..  
..bumpin that down, front, back, side to side..  
..we ain't got bad..  
..hittin them switches..  
..bumpin that down, front, back, side to side..  
..we ain't got bad..  
..hittin them switches..  
..bumpin that down, front, back, side to side..  
..we ain't got bad..  
..hittin them switches..  
..bumpin that down, front, back, side to side..

Rolling back home looking clean and mean  
Armor-All on my tires bumping a cut by Al Green  
Stoped at my homey South Central Hydraulics  
Kicked it for a while with a bunch of alcoholics  
Drinking that Corona, always working on cars  
Hooking up the hydros making that shit hit hard  
Later that night we all rolled to the boulevard  
Clowning with the hynas, rolling deep in my car

Hitting front and back, hitting side to side  
Had all the firme hynas wanting to jump in my ride

\*talking\*

Orale, check out those hynas over there  
Thems some proper ass dubs holmes  
What's up? Hey

Rolled up and down, hopping hitting switches  
Catching punk ass vatos, clowning them and their  
bitches  
Rolling on these with my rag top down  
My candy paint was sticking and I was bumping my  
sounds  
The boulevard was hot, hynas everywhere  
Rolling bumper to bumper with my Dayton's in the air  
Hitting three wheel motion going down the street  
Checking out some hynas hanging out on the Jeep  
Giving up the plate, wanting to give up the cat  
We stopped to talk and seen the Jeep on a flat  
Before they said hi we started waving good-bye  
We peeled out quick and just preceded to ride

\*scratches\*

..three wheel motion..  
..with a hellafied gangsta lean..  
..three wheel motion..  
..with a hellafied gangsta lean..  
..three wheel motion..  
..with a hellafied gangsta lean..  
..three wheel motion..  
..with a hellafied..

I pulled up in the park and seen a big crowd  
Vatos going head up hopping for their highest bounce  
The gente was hype and they was jumping around  
Catching cholas everywhere waiting for the next round  
I pulled up beside them and told the vatos what's up  
I showed them my stack and I was ready to hop  
Drove them face to face and I was ready to go  
Let the back end up and then I started to flow  
Hitting all back bumper all the way non-stop  
The vato couldn't hang so I won the hop  
Simon I'm hitting switches and just having fun  
Kicking back with the Raza, didn't have to use a gun  
Jumped on the freeway, and was on my way  
Took the 1-10 South to South Central LA

\*scratches\*

..boys on the Eastside..  
..hittin them switches..

..boys on the Eastside..  
..hittin them switches..  
..boys on the Eastside..  
..hittin them switches..  
..boys on the Eastside..  
..hittin them switches..

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