

East Sidaz "I Luv It"

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East Siderssss Come Out and Plaaaayy...
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Comin In The Front sin State Ya Name And Game Yeah,
The East
Sidaz Back and we came to BANG, Givin' It Up, Pistols
and Chucks
We aint Tainted, strictly insane and we do the damn
thang

It's The Big Bad East Side Rolla, Now How Many Blocks
We
Controllin'? 2-0-2-1-1-5-17-11-1-9 and a motherfucken
dime

Murda Block to the Slock front'a Grandmumma House
Damn Street
12th Street All Brands Knock Em Out Stay Deep Brand
New Make
Streets To Launch Young Gs Lil Keys Casualties and
whores
so We push the turf yeah whats it worth? Niggaz Love
seein dirt so
we look for dirt where the shit don't stop and them Six
Fours Hop If
Ya just get Socked then ya trip get Dropped

All Black Wit a Lil Bit Of Gold, Let me show you
motherfuckers
how eastside roll foot to the pedal, every hand on
stilletto extra
clips to yall, peachy low ghettos, I'ma bout to make this
shit crack
I Got straps in this bitch i got Somethn Mo' Fat.. To Lay
You Mother
Fuckers Down, It Aint no Thang When You Bang With
The Dogg Pound.

(chorus)

I Looove It, The way the homies come throught all
blue, nigga what
you wan' do? We got Platinum on out chest nigga Yep

Yooow
I Looove it Can't Stop Won't Stop So Love That L.B.C Life I
Looove it
We do The Damn Thang All night better Yet fo' Liiife

(/Chorus)

I Love it, We Keepin That Shit G, Cuz that's All I See, I
Love it, We
Always Gon' Roll and stay way too Deep, Tray dee,
Gold Beef Snoop
Deuces and Tray, Still Give to the Ass the old Fasion
Way, From The
L.B.C Where the shells leave pity, wannabes tryna beef
wit the L.B.

Gizzy

Ay Yo I represent Till THE Shit Don't Stop, Fucken
Paramedics and
Crooked Ass Cops, It hard To Maintain On the Front Line
front line
So check this out cuz i gotta get mine *Get Mine* Lil'
Ridaz East
Sidaz comen with that G shit, you want some of this?
hell nah TRICK!
I Keepin' That Shit Gangsta Yeah, Still Walkn on you
prankstas Nigga.

We Don't really give a mad fuck nigga WHAT? get
messed up catch
you comin out the cut. We Ride G Rides Fuck Them All,
Better
hope you on my side when I Clutch ya Jaw, My Reactions
Attractions
Fast and long Action, Till I Die East To side I Stay
smashin' Represent
Mex like its like its Meant to see, to the grave yard or
the Penatentary.

(Chorus)

zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom Zee!

I Am Sir Dogg, DPG Fuck, and i had a crip, i never

wanted to crip
Oh No! Put Me Down! Let Go of My Legs!, Ill never Sleep
Walk!
Do The Time Of Life, have To time Of Your Life!
AAAAAYAAAH!

Oohh, Yeah, whats Crippin' Baby? Eastsiders, Deauces
and Trays,
Ohh, The old Fashion Way, Somethin' Uh, To Make you
Move,
Groove And Definatly Sets the Mood, It's So Uh,
Gangsta It's
So Uh, Busta Its The Hoody Hoody Goody Goody To
make you Boogy
Oogy OOGY! Can Ya dig What I'm Talkn 'bout? I Smell
You Fat Cat,
Now That's Funky, That's So Funky I'd Have to Say,
UUUGHHHUHGHH!!

East Sidaz come Back
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