

Endo "Los Angeles Times"

Visit "[Los Angeles Times](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(We're too late)
Welcome to L.A.

MC's get fucked up, chopped like Braveheart
Don't start what you can't finish, serious bidness
Down La Seneca to bust a left on Venice
where you can find me & mine, Los Angeles Times
Where every other day I'm taking the hat off my head
(yeah)
Givin respect to the dead, & avoid havin the same
thing
said about me, Xzibit stand underground
like the roots of a tree, watered three times a day
Forty ounce Olde E, like a magnifying glass
making it easier to see, (yeah) the Mister X to the Z
Don't peak, L.A., why test without vest-es
stop lead projectile, Apocalypse Now
Love Allah not new car, faggot, superstar
type of cat, fuck that, mash away in a
diamond-white Concourse 'Llac
Still black so the one-time react as if under attack
Ain't nothin changed but district range, feel no pain
Mr. Big Bad Insane Black John McClane with
liquor on the brain, down to earth like dirt
From the city where niggaz known for puttin in work

Welcome to L.A.
Where you can see the whole city burning
'cause the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Sex power & wealth, so fuck everything else
Welcome to L.A.

Where you can see the whole city burning
'cause the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

Welcome to L.A.
If hand determine dick size, I'm palmin the Earth
Select turf, then plant bad seed & give birth
& make the hard work look easy fuh sheezee
Leavin you & your best man, stiffer than mannequins

Enough to break the skin on a Vietnam leatherneck
Marine drill sergeant, you nothin but a target (pow!)
Charge it to the game, gotta look beyond the brand
name
Comin from the guts like I slammed down twenty cups

of Hennesey straight, relate feel my hate
Xzibit flippin through these bitches like DJ trait
Translate to left field, only real niggaz follow
Bitches suck & swallow, I'm livin life behind the bottle
Never the role model, still shinin like a new automobile
Flow six-fo', you can't steal
cause I got a kill switch with a itch for the action
While other rappers use mass weapons of distraction
to sell they shit

You can see the whole city burning
the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Sex power & wealth, fuck everything else
You can see the whole city burning
the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

Everyone's got to make a living
Everyone's got to make a living

You can see the whole city burning
'cause the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Sex power & wealth, fuck everything else (hell yeah)
You can see the whole city burning
the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this
Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

Los Angeles Times!

Welcome to L.A.
Welcome to L.A.
Welcome to L.A.
Welcome to L.A.
Welcome to L.A.

Visit [Endo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.