

## Ice Cube "Too West Coast"

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[Ice Cube]

My ego is big as Heatrow  
got this elite flow, easy as a free throw  
yes this negro is rather lethal  
you about as lethal as a mojito  
be my amigo, eat my burrito  
you're a fuckin seagull up in Francisco  
im up in a Regal, still in my pea coat  
murder's what she wrote, this is more evil  
this is less than zero, dont be a hero  
nigga im a pharaoh, with double barrels  
goose bumps, hair rose, when i shoot these arrows  
at your Camaro's, rollin down Melrose  
still down with L coast, till the fuckin cell close  
nigga don't test me, you're gonna fail those  
ain't should arrest me, blow like Dizzy Gillespie  
i don't aim, where your vest be  
Bang

[WC]

I'm too hot, to stop, walkin up with two Glocks  
Way more than two shots, that'll make your roof drop  
House shoes, blue top, money like I move rocks  
Dissin will get you socked, and yo' bitch move wop  
Whole crew popped, by this old school new shot  
G niggaz still keep my weed in a shoebox  
Dippin rollin through blocks, dippin while the crew pops  
Eatin chicken dinners in my cutoffs and tube socks  
Play my shit a lot of deejays they do not

Cause me and bitch niggaz don't mix like two cocks  
Who knocks with them pocket rockets that'll shoot dots  
Have your skull on the news lookin like goulash  
When they ask who the top don't mention us as foolish  
Eat yo' ass up like a pack of barracudas  
Put the barrel to ya, like we never knew ya  
Send the metal through ya, Da Lench Mob shooters

[Maylay]

I know vatos and they get popped most  
Niggaz that flip mo' chicken than Bosco's  
Squattin down the block low, hop in that hot fo'

And I can spot Poles when they not in cop clothes  
Squabble with the combos, Maylay got those  
Crates or case, boxloads like they came from Costco's  
They be poppin bottles, we knockin hollows  
Promise by tomorrow I can have the spot closed  
Talkin pronto, somethin like a lotto  
Chips and cheese fuck meat, nigga these nachos  
Speakin on guap' though, cause that's a combo  
Keep my green on the side like it was cilantro  
Comin with the honchos, that's in a stock Rolls  
And everythang up out they mouth is like the gospel  
It won't stop flow oh I'm not though  
Lench Mob, big swanger, don't bang is the motto

[Chorus - Ice Cube (Maylay)]

Motherfuckers tell me (i'm too west coast)

They act like they're scared of me (i'm too west coast)

x4

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