

Isyss**"Westside Slaughterhouse"**

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(Mack 10)

Microphone check I.O. from the west coast beller and tella

I cuss like a sella when you see her shes a gonna
Moved to California blew the bitch up put the gangsta twist on

Her sunny southern cal it never snows
Niggas yellin' ha's and ho's we dumpin out of 64's
When it comes to the gun play we vets
It's west coast foe life no crew only sets

(Ice cube)

It's the dog breathe through the smog
I'm a hog of this gangster shit
Don of the click
All you suckas want to dis the pacific
But you buster niggas never get specific
Used to love her mad cause we fucked
Her pussy whipped bitch with no common sense
Hip Hop started in the west
Ice Cube bailin' through the east without a vest

(W.C)

Now as I look to my riznight and to my left
I see motherfuckers staring like they wanna step
So I'm grabin' my rusty screw driver
In case I got to cut ya deeper than Vanessa Del Rio's Vagina
Finda notha crew of niggas that can fuck with this
Lyrical bully given verbal bruises to crews fool
You must be on dick dope and dynamite
How you figure speed on before you get peed on nigga

(Mack 10)

Fool what side is you
Red or the blue
While as the L.A. zoo it's round two
I ignite grab the mic tight strike like a ratle bring
Rhymes and nines to the mutherfuckin battle
So sun down to sun up run up with my gun up
All brakes get to pumpin'

They know a nigga dumpin'
You dred like a rasta when I lock like a terrier
Mack 10 the nigga with the heat that i'll berry ya

(Ice Cube)

Oh ah,oh ah, do a walk by and watch everybody die
Niggas into gangs thangs and narcotics
Freak bitches riches and hydrolics
Pull heat knock you off yo feet
Clear the whole block both sides of the street
Even crips and bloods hear my thuds
Fee fy foe fum a nigga where you from "Westside"

(W.C.)

Fuck all you niggas I'm yellin'
This is maad circle to the fullest everybody 187um
Toons play the piano fuck a battle
I'm socking rappers like mad man Santiago
'Cause you niggas ain't impressin' me plus you singin'
big red records
So nigga fuck what you tellin' me
Sit down Jr. you couldn't see me if you wanted to
Look ya'll it Mack 10,Cube and the double you

(Mack 10)

I just had a scrap fo the neighborhood inglewood
stereotype
Got to deal with the hype
Known to kick back with the fat sack fuck that
Where my gat at nigga trippin off my bulls hat
About to let loose with the chrome tray dude 5 shots
And I put holes in yo Bandana
I push a Benz you still rollin' Gs
So nigga miss me with the set trip
And start slangin' keys

(Ice Cube)

When I say itchy citchy
Niggas get bitchy bitchy cause they heard of ah
Natural born murderah
I'm like Frankenstein is spankin' time
Layin' in the sunshine
With only one nine
Now who wants to bust with the never rust
Goin' platinum plus every time I cuss
So fuck the whole world black niggas
Better hope I don't grow my jeri curl back

(W.C.)

Steper murderah stepin' out a Chevrolet
Sportin' a beenie like Marvin Gaye

Stalkin' walkin' in my big black chuck's
Standin' t'all in your freestyle session holdin' my balls
I'm peepin' game like a ref in '95
'Cause niggas be foul and biten other niggas styles
But if you're biten this you better bring a dentist
'Cause sucking these balls ah give yo ass lock jaws

(Mack 10)

Which way shall I go nigga what should I do
Should I bang with the red should I truce with the blue
Should I rock dope beats grab the mic and stay down
Or should I shoot out of town and flip this pound
Shit I never knew that my nuts ah get bigger
Checkin' major figures I'm hangin with platinum niggas
It's Mack 10 and I'm inglewood swangin
No time fo bangin'
But still got my cackeys hangin'

(Ice Cube)

Fuck one love it's the bloody glove killin' honkey hoes
Leaving blood stains on Broncos
In a Hertz rental I drive on the 405
Is he dead or alive
Motherfuckin court took another snort
Jumpin' over chairs as I run through the airport
So I can catch a flight away from the drama
Number 32 chillin' in the Bahamas

(W.C.)

Sucky ducky quack niggas ain't knowin' how to act
Sucka ducks play the back
Nigga use to dis now it's turning around and like
Brandy
Motherfuckers wanna be down
With this west coast rap game I can give a fuck
If you wasn't down at first you can buck these nuts
Transformers get stole on boom (BOOOM)
Get the picture killa cali home of the body bags nigga

Westside (x2)

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