

## Lil Wayne

### "East vs. West"

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[Chubb Rock]

High sprung with the beat and the groove is sweet  
licorice  
Whether you're white-ish, redneck-ish or (?) figureish  
Whether you speak real good, or you just st-st-  
stammer  
You a city hood or you're just country bammer  
When, afraid our records would hit the top ten  
But they're illin with the shillings makin sum dead yen  
scorn  
Born, break up Zulu dawn  
Whether Big Apple, N.Y. straight to Californ'  
or Miami Beach, swing bassed up the hoochie  
If you sample George Clint', you praise crazed Bootsy  
or the J.R., Texas kids with the hee-haw  
And the DJ kids cut {\*scratch\*}  
It's strictly hip-hop, one two you don't stop  
It's Chubb Rock with the Chubb, and with the  
Rawwwwwwwk!  
Testin the waters a bit  
cause I don't understand all this East/West bullshit

[Chorus]

East vs. West, one contest  
Let's see what rap kid rocks shit the best  
East vs. West, one contest  
Let's see what producer produce shit the best  
East vs. West, one contest  
Let's see what rap kid rocks shit the best  
East vs. West, that's nonsense  
Let's go on the ninety-six Fresh Fest

[Chubb Rock]

Whether it's he say or she say, they say or I say  
If you believe in Ali, or you call him Cassius Clay  
If you're gold or platinum if those, metals don't happen  
We're, all up in this peace rappin, no hands clappin  
until me done when the simple tone turns into a hum  
Praise to D.M.C., I might need help from Reverand Run  
If you boast to each coast, and you test who's the best  
Thank God Jehovah, Allah and Buddha bless

People, no sequel cause I might be dead next week  
And after next week I can't turn the other cheek  
This against that, high against the - hat  
Black against black that is wack against wack  
I've seen the promised land so the earth don't faze me  
So, I should diss my brother and let the white man pay  
me - nah  
I'll try to test the waters a bit  
cause I don't understand all this East/West bullshit

[Chorus]

[Chubb Rock]

Whether it's.. or..

Whether it's.. or..

Whether you think Magic Johnson still has the Magic

Or when Michael Jordan left basketball it was tragic

If Pat rules the Knicks or feel Rodman is a freak

If we don't stick together we'll be up shit's creek people

After the single there might be a sequel level

And what we can't solve we'll leave for the Devil

Me myself I don't care who's to blame

If the shit don't cease, we'll all have the same name

You can say fuck it, or have two quarters in the bucket

If you're folding sheets, or you're folding pure nuggets

(?) If you get a record deal or a publishing deal

Whether you're aneroxix or you have sex appeal

(?) Whether you're food stampin, jackin a mansion

Whether you live in Compton or you chill in East

Hampton

(?) Whether it's weed or blow, your wife or your hoe

I don't care if you mailroom'n or you CEO

You're still a nigga..

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