

Cinderella

"Rollin Wit Connect"

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Verse 1: Binky Mack

You can't fuck with the criminal rapping over gangsta
shit
First I load the clip and then I make the hit
I know some y'all can't fade this
"Westside Connect is the craziest"
So you and your boys are get you ass wiped
When I'm bangin' in a caprice classic (Hahahaha)
Connect ain't nothing but a menace
When we get that motherfucking hog in us
Playing them oldies
Pouring out some of my gat for my homies (Westsiide)
Ready to peel your cap
You can't believe that we bang on wax
Some say Connect ain't positive
Man fuck that shit cause I got to live
How I live and you could either give a fuck punk
(Squeak Ru) Yo or get your ass bucked up
(Binky Mack) Some rappers are heaven-sent
But gaven wiped on your record Deal don't pay the
fucking rent
So you can either get a job and slang your ass again
I'd rather roll it wit Connect-Gang

Chorus: Squeak Ru

So rough, so tough the streets I live (What Nigga??)
The only thing I got is love to give
From havin' ??, I be throwin up the dub (Where you
from??)
(Ice Cube: "This is the Gang, and I'm in it..")

Verse 2: Binky Mack

To be down with the Connect ain't simple
You got to grind your own you want a spot find your
own
And take mine if you're badder than the strong man
I do the right thing I do the wrong thing
Do anything cause I ain't faking the scene

It's all about how much cheddar you bring
And if you see something from the gat Im go stuff it
(Squeak Ru) You ain't sayin' nothing
(Binky Mack) Cause if you testify you're better lie
Cause in the city we live and let die
Rolling with the fools one time can't beat
On my knees in the street interlock my hands and feet
He said "I know you" I said "You might,
I'm down wit' Ice Cube, he did a song you didn't like"
So they get me down for like an ever
Had to do six month in the terror
A piece of cake it was just like a party
Cause I'm Gang-Related I know everybody (Wessiiiiiey)
No I didn't rob or steal or slang - I'm locked up
"For what?" Cause I'm bangin wit Connect-Gang

Chorus 2x

Verse 3: Binky Mack

If you know a white G is bangin' with Connect-Gang
Watch your step cause the gat is kept
In the hand like my homeboy Scoop (Dub-S.C.G.)
Made Niggaz are down a top of the ruff
And let you know he be the first one of dub you out
Me and the crew we be the first one of stuck you out
Fuck a Bitch cause bitches get you eighty-six
And lets the get mix
Business and pleasure make up your own mind
You gotta be a hoe on your own time
Don't sleep cause even on a solo creep
Nigga Connect is still deep
And we'll play ya just like a trick
You thought you got with the crew you can't fuck with
So get the noose cause ya we still lynching
Two bouncin a time is what I'm benching
But nowadays it's still not enough
I pack the heat and Niggaz want to bum rush
Have me the gat, step back, and watch me do my
thang
(What nigga?) "What nigga?"
Rolling with the Westside-Connect Gang!

Chorus 2x

Outro: Mack 10 and [Squeak Ru]

Westside Connect Gang Nigga
Foe life
AllFrumTha Motherfucking I
All from the fucking die

Squek Ru, Binky Mack
[Westside]
Dub-S.C.G.
Westside-o-Ryders
[We all tycoon, the mad man Mack Manson, Nigga]
Speak on it Nigga
Ice Cube, Dub-C, Crazy Toones [K-Dee, T-Bone]
Hen you see the Connect throwin out the Dub Nigga!!

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