

## Tatu

### "Westside Story"

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[The Game]

Crip niggaz, Blood niggaz, ese's, Asians  
Dominicans, Puerto Ricans, white boys, Jamaicans  
Latin Kings, Disciples, Vice Lords, Haitians  
All these motherfuckers been patiently waitin  
Since the West coast fell off, the streets been watchin  
The West coast never fell off, I was sleep in Compton  
Aftermath been here, the beats been knockin  
Nate Dogg doin his thing, DPG still poppin  
I got +California Love+ fuckin bitches to that 'Pac shit  
And Westside Connection, been had it locked bitch  
I'm in the rearview, my guns is cockin  
I put red dots on that nigga head like Rodman  
All Stars, fat laces, gun charge, court cases  
Fought that, not guilty, I'm back  
Niggaz hate me been here, done that, sold crack, got  
jacked  
Got shot, came back, jumped on Dre's back  
Payback, homey I'm bringin C.A. back  
And I don't do button up shirts or drive Maybachs  
All you old record labels tryin to advance  
Aftermath bitch, take it like a muh'fuckin man

[Chorus 2X: 50 Cent]

You can take a look in my eyes  
To see I'll be a gangsta 'til I die  
That California chronic got me so high  
Game tell 'em where you from, nigga Westside!!

[The Game]

I'm lowridin homey, six trey Impala  
Gold D's spinnin, chrome hydraulics  
Run up on my lo-lo, you stop breathin  
Hollow tips make niggaz disappear like Houdini  
Gang bangin is real, homey I'm living proof  
Like Snoop Dogg, C-walkin on top of the devil's roof  
Rap critics wanna converse, about this and that  
Cause red strings in his Converse, and this a Dre track  
Keep jibbin and jabbin I pull the thirty eight magnum  
And get to clickin and clackin your homies wanna know  
what happened

Come to Compton see Thriller like Mike Jackson  
I might be, Spike Lee, of this gun clappin  
Prior to rappin, I was drug traffickin  
In the dope spot playin John Madden  
Homey I ain't braggin, I took five  
You wanna die, run up on that black 745

[Chorus]

[The Game]

New York, New York, big city of dreams  
I got my L.A. Dodger fitted on, I'm doin my thing  
Got me fuckin with G-Unit, you know the drama that  
bring  
I got niggaz in Westside Compton and Southside  
Queens  
And Buck told me in Cashville, I'm good when I come  
through  
So I ain't gotta tuck in my chain like DJ Pooh  
I'm gangsta - more like D-Bo when he was Zeus  
Play Bishop I paint that picture now who got the  
+Juice+?  
You niggaz is nutso, I take off your roof  
Leave yo' ass stretched out like a Cadillac Coupe  
God gotta let me in heaven, all the shit I've been  
through  
I was a O.G. in the hood before I turned twenty-two  
Homey I let the 38 special ripped through that vest  
And I don't contemplate whether or not he left his shit  
on the dresser  
Got Compton on my back, I'm startin to feel the  
pressure  
I'm lyrically Kool G. Rap on these Dre records

[Chorus]

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