

# The Game

## "California Vacation"

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The Game

Get a blunt, roll the weed, light it up  
Nigga sippin on gin n juice, fill up ya cups nigga  
The west-coast is back crackin like it's 94'  
So bitch get on ur knees and gimme head like it's 94'  
And don't come up for air till the beat drop  
Im the doctors advocate call it a sneak peek at the  
mutha fuckin detox  
Take note grab a pen and let the world know that the  
west is ridin again  
I graduated from dre school top of my class  
Treat my switches like my bitches got them droppin  
that ass  
Still bangin the chronic like doggystyle came wid it  
And i roll up sticky on my bitch back while I hit it  
I done been there done that had beefs and won that  
5 million records on one plaque I hung that  
Still got Dr.Dre lowridin in the 64'  
When you see us throw it up for the fuckin west-coast

Snoop & (Xzibit)

My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)  
We Lowridin on the (West-Coast)  
So One more time throwin up the (West-Coast)  
My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)  
Still lowridin in the (West-Coast)  
You should take a trip and visit the (West-Coast)

Snoop

Check game ima show you how to bang  
Uncle Snoopy is it true you from that 20 gang (rollin  
20's crips)  
All the time nef, I gotta let my nuts hang  
A chest full-a-chains left hand wita pinky ring  
Im in a stiller-cap swisher sweet pillow back  
My little hood rat baby got that mini mac  
Baby got that 20 sac Baby got plenty that

What ever you send us my nukka we gone send it back  
Im in the club with the snub gettin love  
With 20 thousand crips and 20 thousand bloods  
And we don't give a fuck about none of yall  
And when you hit the city, you betta holla at the big  
dogg  
I done seen niggas hit L.A. and get they chain snatched  
Then they call me up beggin me to get they chain back  
What I look like the mutha fuckin police  
Is certain rules you gotta follow when you in these  
streets  
Especially when it comes to this cali shit  
And I aint talking about hangin out in the valley bitch  
Gang Bang niggas all up in the alley crip  
On some real talk nigga we the real (West-Coast)

Snoop & (Xzibit)

My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)  
We Lowridin on the (West-Coast)  
So One more time throwin up the (West-Coast)  
My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)  
Still lowridin in the (West-Coast)  
You should take a trip and visit the (West-Coast)

Xzibit

I heard those blue rag niggas aint fuckin with the red  
rag niggas  
On the west-coast FUCK YOU MEEN?  
Shit, from what ive seen red and blue can make green  
Black Wall Street an X on lean  
Since jelousy breeds hatred, hatred breeds violence  
Violence breeds enemies, more permanent silence  
California alliance it's more important then ever  
So throw it up we lowridin together  
Make the west-coast rise forever  
Essays, B's n C's, represent yo letta  
Got Game the go getta, Xzibit the rhyme spitta  
Snoop dogg the boss we gangsta at all costs  
Yall niggas is so soft n pussy so fuck off  
For one of my niggas draw that hammer n dump off  
It's Kush you gone cough,\*Cough-Cough\* Yea inhale  
the smoke  
Bandana hang Bang the Coast my niggas... (WEST-  
COAST)

Snoop & (Xzibit)

My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)  
We Lowridin on the (West-Coast)  
So One more time throwin up the (West-Coast)  
My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)  
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(West-Coast)

(West-Coast)

(West-Coast)

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