

## Wooden Circus

### "This Is Northern Cali"

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[Woodie]

Enter my danger zone Northern Cali  
Yes son from the valley to the bay  
The mighty Norte got it sewn  
We bout half a mill' people up in these streets  
So keep a grip we flared up we red flags and caps  
This ain't Blood or Crip this is northern organized raza  
till eternity  
Putting dips up in this mutha fucker stack and murder  
piece  
Never heard of Woodie now you have listen up and  
soak it in  
Northern Cali is full of killas hommie go and tell a  
friend  
And in the fallen trail of nuts methamphetamine gets  
cooked  
Northern Cali crystal crossing borders got the country  
hooked  
We gon raise the roof we pop our collars grip our nuts  
Kill our enemies' visions and feed fishes there guts  
Heavier in the old school country launching Malibu's  
350 rockers 450 (?)  
We got the 916 and the 209  
The 661 and 559 on the valley grind  
We got the 405 West Bay  
707 North Bay 408 South Bay  
But it's all Norte  
The 510 east bay 925 East Co Co.  
The Northern Cali jurisdiction breakdown for you po-  
po's

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

This is Northern Cali representing putting it down  
We from the valley everybody holla your town  
We from the bay we all hear the shit the same way  
From the valley to the bay ready for some gun play

[Woodie]

Homie we slang and we bang in east bay it's a G thing  
Punks saying salutation while taking lives with no delay  
Feel me it's west coast the left coast no test wit killer

Cali

Nasty flesh (?) through your back streets and alleys  
Past the valley act badly  
I hits the carry a fifth of brandy  
Splash these bitches cuz there trashy  
Rolling old school (?)  
(?) Valley (?) cut thangs and mustangs  
But one thing there's gun play  
So when the fucks bring  
Let your nuts swang  
It's a must thing for the (?) regulate  
Po-po's got to bring the yellow tape in everyday  
Up here our tapes will set your hood (?)  
You can hear the evidence we represent put it down  
For the whole bay is a cold game  
And it all while cursing city streets  
These addicts smashing traffic on that cradik  
In the A-N-T-I-O-C-H we don't be hate  
We fo da pay and blowing brains  
I'm smoking dank (?) in my corner of the golden state

[Chorus]

When you smoking on the bubonic chronic that got you  
gone  
Where you think it come from  
Where you think it come from when you smoking  
On the bubonic chronic that got you gone  
Were you think it come from  
Where you think it come from

[Woodie]

It comes from northern Cali  
Up in home bock county the northwest region  
By the ocean not the valley  
It's considered the most ronic california commodity  
The hommies call it (?)  
The hippies call it pot or weed  
It's garneted to get you high tho O fo sho  
And the Northerners are making a killing slanging that  
roach  
But straight fo yayo packing pistols illegal substances  
distributed  
Got dope feines packing crystals and glass pipes and  
feel good again  
It gets dirty in this west coast sunshiny state  
You might die early gangbangin  
But that is the chance you take  
Locked up in prison for life  
1 2 3 strikes and your out  
Sell a pound pack a pistol

Shot a rival oh no doubt  
Without no hesitation the judge will have you facing a  
Life long vacation  
But we still regulatin  
And these suckers aproaching you getting treated like  
sluts  
This is northern cal bow down lick on these nuts

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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