

Woodie

"Loyalty"

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[Woodie:

Where 're you from homie
and what do you claim
and don't fuck around and call me ese ene
cause this is the northern cali pistol
packin' antioch plus swamp
that's doom to give you a kick in the guts
for homeboys snoop and blackbird
have my click backed up forgot about the sunday clan
but 50 startin packin down
and takin homies out the game
they wasn't what they claimed to be
they think that they back with me
but now when they see me
they wanna hang with me
but when i got out back in 96' when i touched down
they was nowhere to be found
hibernating out of town
either that or at their baby's mommas house
gettin chased
so if you see me, don't break your neck
y'all gets no respect
with Blackbird on the run, and picked Snoop under the
gun
it was just me, Lil Bird, Lil Los and my cousin
trying to keep the tribe alive
under 50's watchful eye
so we didn't all survive
and there is one thing that i realized

chorus:

Loyalty above it all its the hardest fact
Just when you thought you knew was going through
your homeboy's mind
The funk starts jumping and he can't handle his fears
Watch that homeboy that you'd die for, loyalty
disappear

I trust my mother and my pit
and count my homies on left my hand
expect down least from others

so far it has been the best plan
no disappointments, cause stressin is pointless
crack the top off of an oldie after an oldie and enjoy
this
the life that i'm living today in hopes that i'll see
tomorrow
looks that way that these snitches will pay for, they will
never feel my sorrow
they deserve to die, they took all control of lives
starp 'em down in the shocker, flip the switch and let
'em fry
why oh why would I want someone to die
i'm just that type of guy, me bein a killa can't deny
and only the lord can pass this judgement upon me
so lies from the government, suck a dick, like ben a
tommy
i'm fed up with these bitches and snitches, talkin my
business
got a hit list two pages long, i'll be killin for christmas
I gotta flip for quickness and do them both, no
witnesses
and police i know you're listening to this, so watch this
bullshit. pig

chorus:

Loyalty above it all its the hardest fact
Just when you thought you knew was going through
your homeboy's mind
The funk starts jumping and he can't handle his fears
Watch that homeboy that you'd die for, loyalty
disappear

Woodie: Lil' Los break 'em off

Lil' Los:

Times are getting hectic, the po po's interceptin
no homeboys unaffected, talkin to detectives
can't understand it, how they picked up these habits
all you back stabbin faggots, makin Los the madest
motherfuckas in the double C county (Woodie:
Antioch!)

gotta clip through these streets with need of clean
i gotta bring this thing to a closure
got a protest, smoke ya, like a fat sac of doja
but boy, but i told ya like northern exposure
got a high style soldier that's liable to potch ya
packin heatas and hostess'
got me smokin my roachas
and the stress is so high
it's turning out, it's toke us
it's hard to focus on my life dream

when i got the shiesty, haters right behind me
i'm likely to snap, react and grab the strap
put on the small spot on my back
ain't no tellin' where i'm at, when i'm hot to react
i'll go to a place deep in the bay
where you can't get away from suckaz that are two-
faced
and it's a damn shame, people turn their back on ya
poppin' like champagne
i'm rising bubbles and brains

chorus:

Loyalty above it all its the hardest fact (..hardest fact..)
Just when you thought you knew was going through
your homeboy's mind
(ooh.. yeah.. yeah..)
The funk starts jumping and he can't handle his fears
(..handles his fears..)
Watch that homeboy that you'd die for, loyalty
disappear (oh.. yeah.. ye ah..)]

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