

Woodie

"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 if (?) trail methamphetamine is good
Northern Cali 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 now 609
661 and 409 on the valley grind
We got the 405 West Bay
707 North Bay 408 South Bay
But it's all Norte
The (?) of east bay 925 East Co Co.
The Northern Cali 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 (?) 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 (?) mustangs
But one thing there's gun play
So when the fucks bring
Let your nuts swang
It's a mustang 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 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 domies packing crystals and glass pipes and feel
good again
It gets dirty in this west coast sunshiny state
You might die early gangbangng
But that is the chance you take
Locked up in prison for life
1 2 3 strikes your out
Sell a pound pack a pistol
Shot a rival (?)
Wit no hesitation the judge will have you facing a
Life long vacation
But we still regulation

And these suckers are punching and get treated like
sluts
This is northern cal bow down lick on these nuts

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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