

Honkong Syndicat

"Westside"

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[Bizz]

Westside

Oh, oooh

Yeah

Oooh

[Frank V]

Another day at the spot where the homies be chilling

Thinking of how we're gonna make our next million

On the Westside of town, keep it real, keep it Brown

Ain't a hater alive that could hold us down

Cuz we're out here trying to make these chips daily

You ask us can you get some, homey you must be

crazy

We had to work for ours, that's how we got these cars

That's why we pack this metal, we're some ghetto

superstars

Only thing we're giving up is that funk you can bump in

the trunk

All day everyday, Westside holiday, what more do I

gotta say

You wanna mess with us, I'll say homey not today

Cuz we ain't taking it and we ain't faking it

Just three wheel motion and pancaking it

Front and back, side to side

I roll one up for the world but I smoke it for the

Westside

[Chorus: Bizz]

Can't nobody do it

Like the way we do it

On the Westside

Cuz all we wanna do

Is get you in the groove

On the Westside

[Royal T]

Now who's that vato in the 600, blunted

It's the Royal homey, America's Most Wanted

Sancho, with a spanish fly in my cup

Checking out the cuties that are ghetto star-struck

From the 619 to the 213, oh you heard of me
That lead player Royal T
With my one night stands, got all the freaks talking
Latin pimp walking, let my game do the talking
My universal game makes the whole world turn
But some of you players move slow like sherm
And some of you freaks are like revolving hoes
Cuz you always come back like revolving doors
Keep it Low Profile, never change my style
This heavyweight player'll make you throw in the towel
Everyday all day, that's how we play
On the Westside of Cali it's a player holiday

[Chorus]

[Frank V]

We're on a paper chase, yeah we roam on the chrome
But no matter how far we go we always come home
To the West cuz it's the best
We only mess with that bombay everyday not the stress
So if you wanna kick it be cool not a fool
So you can leave in your 64 rag not a body bag
Cuz if you wanna trip we can trip on
So don't slip cuz if you do I got a grip on
Something awful and it's unlawful
Ruin your hair, I'd rather put it away and cruise off in
my Chevrolet
Worry free, no pigs can't worry me
I got my warrants clear so pass me the beer
And I'll kill it as the sun sets with the vets
And the hynas from the ave, with no regrets
Represent the Brown Pride so relax and take a ride
With a few homies from the Westside

[Chorus]

[Bizz]

Oooh, yeah
On the Westside
On the Westside
Proper Dos making more dough
Rolling with Low Profile
Yeah, whoa yeah

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