

## 7 Seconds

### "Hoo-Ride'n"

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Westside!!!!  
Ey, nigga  
Westside

(Verse 1 -Boo Kapone)  
My nigga Bink got my back,  
Nigga Squeak got the gat  
Whan I'm faded off some 'yak  
When I'm peelin niggas cap, nigga  
Fools talk about L.A., L.A.  
sounding gay  
I doubt if these niggas down for gunplay  
And if they hard runnin hollow point tips  
I'm coming from the land of the Bloods and Crips  
So keep my muthafuckin city out yo dental  
It's Westside til I die, y'all can't fade South Central  
Nigga, I'm bustin wit not discussion  
Down wit the Comrads like I was rushin  
Bs and Cs on the same team  
wit the same dream: tryna regulate the green  
Nigga, Boo kapone faded off the 40 bottle  
The Westside Connect Gang ain't naythin but my role  
model  
So back the fuck up  
Get smacked the fuck up  
My whole game is to dissolve this rap [???

(Verse 2 -CJ Mac)  
[???)  
It's the Mac wit no K on the C  
Westside, rich roller [???)  
See me at the ball wit y'all  
I'm down to fall at dawn  
I got the rubbers and the [???)  
And when they call for [brawls ?]  
Jealous niggas catch your wig splittin  
Watch them big ol' niggas turn to kitten  
When the [???) spittin  
Who is locked [???????) , fool  
I'm in the studio swangin wit the AllFrumThal Crew  
Twist neck and felon for birds sellin

He's the paper sellin [ and kick it in jail and ?], you  
know  
[Fed, extraterrestrial union  
lags when he commutin ?]  
South Central, C-Riders  
still [roll it in ?] peruvian

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

Nigga, all dogs go to heaven  
And I be bailin on any muthafucker down for tellin  
I can't stand a snitch  
He worse than a bitch  
Cock back the 9 and hit him witta clip  
It's the chronic that be fuckin up my brain  
Squeak so [puffed ?] you got [???] me down with  
chains  
I can't avoid, you get destroyed  
Got em paranoid, smashin niggas like astravoid  
I like to bang on niggas and watch em pass  
You never see the fat man runnin outta gas  
Niggas is harmless, let's start this  
Welcome to your funeral, I'm the prince of darkness

(Verse 4 -The Comrads)

Hoo-Ride, Westside, surprise, surprise  
Comrads in cahoots witta Thal  
Ski masks and body bags, neckbreakers  
Niggas left in body [cas ?], [?] takers  
2-11ers, everybody scared of us  
3 time felons, 1-8-7ers  
[Mony, Mony, stitch yourself Tony ?]  
[???] niggas, trunk full of funny money  
Slide it to the S-A's, cuanto cuestos  
Screamin 'bout [ Lexus ?], bullet-proof vestos  
Connected like Siamese Twins  
[Ordered in ?] chinese checkers on Henn', muthafucker

(Verse 5 -WC)

Murder One, Murder One  
Niggas make way cuz here I come  
Steady drippin liquor, hittin tied niggas  
checkin niggas for chickens  
Still saggin, [??????] fat flippin, nigga  
I'm true to this, fuck all the glamour and the camera  
Or else I beat your ass with a muthafuckin [??]  
hammer  
Cyco-scenetic, Connect Gang fanatic  
Bandanas [??] back when the heaters squeezed up,  
rider  
Dub C from the Dub S C  
Highly hated but never faded

Cuz I'm hoodsta witta [crook related ?]  
Niggas be starin but can't fuck this all  
When I connect, ride to the [??]  
[??????] bang 'im and peel the jaw  
Nigga, what's happenin,  
which of y'all really wanna get this shit crackin  
I got the [A-O 15 ?] to semiautomatics, hey  
Puttin it down wit my niggas from the other side  
Dub Hoo-Ride'n' wit AllFrumThal, nigga

Yeah, yeah, nigga  
Busters gotta bow down  
AllFrumThal, Westside Connect Gang  
We hoo-bang and we hoo-ride  
Y'all niggas can't fuck witta Westside, huh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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