

## **Don Mc Lean**

### **"Just Because"**

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[Verse 1] (Mad One):

Its a Limousine full of smoke - smoking big baby  
Going off the Hennessey and Coke - drinking big baby  
She don't belong  
Rollin' on chrome  
International players on the microphone  
Asi es, y no para  
So calle de la muerca  
Y no mendidas nada  
Me gusta como bailar  
En es samias desmerada strailas

[Verse 2] (Jay Tee):

Ah, she gone up and she like goes to  
But still I put it up like I'm posed to  
I fuck with sqaws let you squares cleed'n get close to  
I got that one that cheerleads for the Raiders  
She love the way I walk my 3000\$ alligators  
My pimp Pat, the marvell Cane,  
The pinky greens and the platinum chains  
She said she always wanna do it on the danceflo'  
I took a shyders and gin and told her get up out your  
pants ho'

[Chorus]

[Verse 3] (Baby Beesh):

Now who said westcoast-rap was dead?  
Squares never recognized they my birthday had  
Couse I don't get jiggy  
I dont holla Shorty  
Grew up on Too \$hort, Ice Cube and E-40  
One live one luv  
Goin' out for dub  
Cutt'n up a little rug  
Carshow, to the club  
Westside gettin' hotter  
Scarlight been scutter  
Sellin' mo' rocks then off a cook damn butter

[Verse 4] (Frost):

Enough wid man  
When you gon' see that  
Man, couse I hustle when I always make G stacks  
We sais, that I ain't stitchy with it  
I spit the bally of the cuff, fill it up and let the homies hit  
it  
Man, you can hit it if you want to  
Hennessy and coke so got me actin' a fool  
I'm on a 1-10, baby take a trip with me  
I get you to the gus and you can strip for me

[Chorus]

[Verse 5] (Mr. G):  
Hit the club  
Telly shots of Tequila  
With my mija  
Shake her pocita  
And her falquita  
Lo que bonita  
My taffest chica down with the clicka  
Mira, mira baby!  
I like your steelo  
Mine just free'oh  
Keep it on the teelo  
When I hit it  
You know I killed it  
You know you paid for the chillin'  
But you just won't admit it

[Verse 6] (Cisco):  
I'm a 100%er  
2 G's representer  
Cold as the winter  
From the moment I inner  
I'm full throttle  
Bright to die  
Thats my motto in the fast lane  
Drinking champaign out the bottle  
Thug style on the danceflo' pop my colla'  
Bump and grind  
With the fine little sexy mama  
Tellin' me daily let's go home you know  
Sup, I don't wanna dance no mo'  
I just wanna fuck

[Chorus]

