

Styles

"Winnetka Exit"

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Ayo, I got no cash, no money, funds, no dividends
How come all these people got so much money to
spend
While I'm cruisin inside of my broken down Honda
Accord
Wishin I had a dollar bill to throw in the tank
But obviously ??? is a deadly thing
So I step to Willy Big, lookin for pocket change
He pulled out some champagne, so happy to celebrate
I was like, nah man, I need chips, let's get it straight
So right before I jetted he slapped me a couple bucks
I knew where I was headed, for gasoline that's
unleaded
Would the derelect regret it or is that the way they
thought though?
I don't know, I'm cheap so I slid up into the Arco
2 dollars and 56 cents on 23
Exit off of Winnetka to enter Canoga P
Now everybody be bumpin and whippin the steering
wheel
To something that's undiscovered but waitin to be
revealed
While we rockin, beats that's knockin, yea,
Ryu and Tak and, turn on the radio, the Wake Up Show,
what,
Ninety-two, ugh, we hype when we... true
Yo, we are, from a, what, Style of Beyond and
We, would, like, to rock, for you and you,

Rockin our radio station here, in the San Fernando
Valley
(S-O-B), at least thirty fatalaties, rockin our, San
Fernando Valley

Sippin half a cup of decaf, coffee with milk
Overlookin the Valley smog like I'm walkin on stilts
In the basement of the Los Angeles basin ragin war
The weapons are chasin full scale invasions, hit the
floor
When the Saticoy and Roscoe block proximity mines
Explode into a rhyme and out the numeric time code

Now let me flip back into fly mode (chill)
Dollar dollar bill, more like 99 cents
For Schlitz malt liquor 40 ounce over the hill

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