

Game, The "California Vacation"

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The Game

Get a blunt, roll the weed, light it up
Nigga sippin on gin n juice, fill up ya cups nigga
The west-coast is back crackin like its 94'
So bitch get on ur knees and gimme head like its 94'
And dont come up for air till the beat drop
Im the doctors advocate call it a sneak peak at the
mutha fuckin detox
Take note grab a pen and let the world know that the
west is ridin again
I graduated from dre school top of my class
Treat my switches like my bitches got them droppin that
ass
Still bangin the chronic like doggystyle came wid it
And i roll up sticky on my bitch back while I hit it
I done been there done that had beefs and won that
5 million records on one plaque I hung that
Still got Dr.Dre lowridin in the 64'
When you see us throw it up for the fuckin west-coast

Snoop & (Xzibit)

My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)
We Lowridin on the (West-Coast)
So One more time throwin up the (West-Coast)
My Heart Beats For The (West-Coast)
We Grow The Best Weed On The (West-Coast)
Still lowridin in the (West-Coast)
You should take a trip and visit the (West-Coast)

Snoop

Check game ima show you how to bang
Uncle Snoop is it true you from that 20 GANG
All the time nef, I gotta let my nuts hang
A chess full-a-chains left hang wita pinky rang
Im in a stiller-cap swisher sweet pillow back
My little hood rat baby got that mini mac
Baby got that 20 sac Baby got plenty that

What ever you send us my nukka we gone send it back
Im in the club with the snub gettin love
with 20 thousand crips and 20 thousand bloods
And we dont give a fuck about none of yall
And when you hit the city, you betta holla at the big dog
I done seen niggas hit L.A. and get they chain snatched
Then they call me up beggin me to get they chain back
What I look like the mutha fuckin police
Is certain rules you gotta follow when you in these
streets
Especially when it comes to this cali shit
And I aint talking about hangin out in the valley bitch
Gang Bang niggas all up in the alley crip
On some real talk nigga we the real (West-Coast)

Snoop & (Xzibit)

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Still lowridin in the (West-Coast)
You should take a trip and visit the (West-Coast)

Xzibit

I heard those blue rag niggas aint fuckin with the red
rag niggas
On the west-coast FUCK YOU MEEN?
Shit, from what ive seen red and blue can make green
Black Wall Street and nex-o-leen
Since jealousy breeds hatred, hatred breeds violence
Violence breeds enemies, more permanent silence
California alliance its more important then ever
So throw it up we lowridin together
Make the west-coast rise forever
Essays, B's n C's, represent yo letta
Got Game the go getta, Xzibit the rhyme splitta
Snoop dogg the boss we gangsta at all costs
Yall niggas is so soft n pussy so fuck off
For one of my niggas draw that hammer n dump off is
Kush you gone cough,*Cough-Cough* Yea inhale the
smoke
Bandana hang Bang the Coast my niggas... (WEST-
COAST)

Snoop & (Xzibit)

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(West-Coast)

(West-Coast)

(West-Coast)

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