

Game, The "Westside story"

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Crip niggas, Blood niggas, Ese's, Asians,
Dominicans, Puerto Ricans, White Boyz, Jamaicans,
Latin Kingz, Disciples, Vicelords, Hatians
all these mutha fuckas been patiently waiting
since the west coast fell off the steets been watchin
the west coast neva fell off I was asleep in Compton
aftermath been here the beats been knockin
Nate Dogg doin his thing DPG still poppin
I got California love fuckin bitches to that pac shit
and westside connection been had it locked bitch
I'm in the rear view my guns is cockin
I'll put red dots on that nigga head like rodman
all stars, phat laces, gun charge, court cases
faught that, not guilty I'm back
niggas hate me been there, done that, sold crack
got jacked, got shot, came back jumped on Dre's back,
payback
homie I'm bringin CA back
and I dont do button up shirts or drive Maybacks
all u old record labels tryin to advance
Aftermath bitch take it like a mutha fuckin man

(chorus)50 cent

If you take a look in my eyes
you see i'll be a gangsta till I die
that California chronic got me so high
Game tell them where your from
nigga westside!
If you take a look in my eyes
you see i'll be a gangsta till I die
that California chronic got me so high
Game tell them where your from
nigga westside!

Verse 2- Game

I'm lowridin homie, 6 Tre impala
gold d spinnin, chrome hydraulics
run up on my low-low you stop breathin
hollow tips make niggas dissappear like houdini

gang bangin is real
homie I'm livin proof like Snoop Dogg C-Walkin on top
of da devils roof
rap critics wanna converse, about this and that
cuz red strings in this converse and this a Dre track
keep jibberin jabberin I'll pull a .38 magnum
and get the clickin and clackin
your homies wanna kno what happened
come to Compton and see thriller like Mike Jackson
I might be Spike Lee, of this gun clappin
prior to rappin I was drug trafficin
in the dope spot playin John Madden
homie I aint braggin, I took five
if u wanna die run up on that black 745

(chorus)50 cent
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Verse 3- Game

New York New York, big city of dreams
I got my L.A Dodger fitted on im doin my thing
got me fuckin wit G-Unit you kno the drama that bring
I got niggas in Westside Compton and Southside
Queens
and Buck told me in Cashville I'm good when I come
through
so I ain't gotta tuck in my chain like DJ Poo
I'm gangsta more like Deebo when he was Zeus
play bishop I paint that picture now who got the juice
you niggas is nuts so, I take off ur roof
leave your ass steched out like a Cadillac Coupe
God gotta let me in heaven all the shit I been through
I was an OG in the hood before i truned 22
homie I'll let the .38 special rip through that vest
and dont contemplate whether or not he left his shit on
the dresser
Got Compton on my back
I'm startin to feel the pressure
I'm lyrically Kool G Rap in these Dre records

(chorus)50 cent

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