

## **Jungle Brothers F/ The Roots**

### **"Dopest On the Planet"**

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Chorus:

We the dopest niggas on the planet, though  
Mobbin thru ya hood, fadin all of you  
We [these crips on my team ?] ,niggas can't believe  
360 degrees, we makin cheese  
Woa, whoo, you can't fuck wit the West  
Woa, whoo, we got the bomb, you got the stress  
Now grab your automatics and watch these niggas  
panic  
Cuz Mack, Squeak and Cube be the dopest on the  
planet

(Verse 1 -Mack 10)

It's a must we keep it gangsta, floosin on Dz  
Incredible Dub S-C-Gz  
So pack up ya lunch and kiss momma bye  
When you see Mack and Cube and AllFrumThaI  
We be robbin, still stackin chips to the [??]  
Night-stalkin like Ramirez and serial killin  
Cuz Mack is the shooter, Cube is connivin  
Squeak be duct tapin while Bink do the drivin

(Verse 2 -Ice Cube)

Everybody check ya fuckin cd-rom  
Triple Double U Dot Com, it's the Don  
Make it happen, super nigga, that's right  
Wit a group of niggas, Westside  
We tied universal, not commercial  
No rehearsal gotta [search you ?]  
Before we hurt you  
I don't give a fuck where you grew, nigga  
None of y'all niggas true to the Double U, nigga

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

Don't make me kill again  
Tell a friend you couldn't fuck wit Squeak, Cube and  
Mack 10  
Double barrel to the chin, grin when you comprehend  
Buck, buck, when I'm blastin  
That's how I move em out the way when I spray  
Connect Gang, nigga, everyday

No this ain't no muthafuckin puzzle  
I'm a gangsta to the fullest, so you know I love trouble

Chorus

(Verse 4 -Mack10)

I keep (???) in a chamber, say I won't shoot  
You had a chance to hand it over before my niggas loot  
you  
Give it on by the [test ?], I got the hood head up  
If you know what's best, just give yo shit up  
You got me scared, nervous, my adrenaline pumpin  
So make a def wish cuz I'm down 'sho dumpin  
Mashin is the name and know that I'm shady  
Leavin dome pieces drippin and full of 3-80s

(Verse 5 -Ice Cube)

God dammit, niggas take my planet for granted  
You got to hand it, Westside livin's enchanted  
So when you see Ice Cube wit AllFrumThal  
Say your prayers cuz you all [finna ?] die  
It's the ghetto Ayatolla, let me hold a Motorola  
I get a [???) niggas killin like he [???) ,I'm solar  
Lookin for you Westside bark holes  
Or I'm sendin niggas dumpin by the [???)

(Verse 6 -Squeak Ru)

Have you seen these niggas in action  
Have you seen the way we be taxin  
Ain't nuttin but the Crips and Bloods, slangin slugs  
Fuck a set trippin shit with love  
Westside niggas be the roughest  
WC is down to do out the [cutless ?]  
I got the [???) and the weed to blow  
Let's mash down the 'Shaw and let the world know:

Chorus

Haha!

We-e-estsi-i-ide! Fo' life!  
WestsideRiders! AllFrumThal  
Pushin weight 9-8  
Bitch ass niggas, go back, go back, go back!

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