

Lil' Jon And The Eastside Boyz F/ Big Kap, Chyna "East Coast Funk"

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{Don't worry about it..}

[Daddy-O]

Yeah.. whassup niggaz? We in here, uhh..

Now do you wanna start this? Well I don't think you do
If we was in L.A. boy, a martyr's what they'd call you
But since we're on the East coast, I'll just say ya punk
a little nuttin ass frontin ass nigga poppin junk
You can say this beat's, a little somethin for you to ride
to

I might be kickin your hyde too, so watch it where you
step

This is deep fried funk, like the chicken in the chop
{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East
coast rocks}

Chorus: {unknown singers}

East coast is funky, so funky
So parlay to the Daddy-O funk
East coast is funky, so funky
So parlay to the Daddy-O funk
{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East
coast rocks}

[Daddy-O]

Now this ain't Oaktown, it's New York son
but the funk still flows like it does with Ant Banks and
Spice 1

Takin no prisoners, makin sure I come off
cause iffin I don't, niggaz think I'm goin soft
I had to come back strong, cause it was quiet on the
Stet

So I'm givin you a taste of how funky I can get
Kickin a do-re-mi-fa-suck-my-**{TASTE}**

Twelve cuts on the LP, so what's your pick?
And if you can't take it, then back up off my ego
Gimme a break, or just let a nigga know
So when you start askin me, who got the props?
{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East

coast rocks}

Chorus

[Daddy-O]

I grew up po', and the streets were rough
And when times were hard, a nigga had to get tough
So when I was broke, I had to take to the street
Ten and twenty deep, duckin from the heat
East packin no chrome, cause it shines in the dark
Only black steel as I roll through the park
People said I was mean, I was doin what I had to
Needed some dough, I wouldn't hesitate to rob you
And I might get stopped by the cops
Ripped of my props and I might get locked
But I don't care, at least I ain't concerned
And if this is a lesson then I guess I gotta learn
But I ain't goin out like a sap
Cause if they lock me up you best to think I'm comin
back
Grabbin my gun, and as the hammer gets cocked
{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East
coast rocks}

Chorus

{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East
coast rocks}
{NOW, NOW, Now we gonna show you how the East
coast rocks}

[singers ad lib to end + Chorus again at end]

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