

## Tru

### "Bad Boyz On A Mission"

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[Master P: talking]

Ta dow, ya heard me, ugh  
We motherfuckin' West Coast bound motherfucker  
It's on and bangin' down here, this the real deal  
Get down, y'all better believe that  
We tryin' to make a dollar out of fifteen cents  
Toast to the best coast nigga  
All bout that motherfuckin' green

[Hook x2: Master P]

West Coast mobbin' ta dow  
From the Bay to L.A. bad boys on a mission ta dow

[Master P]

It's goin' down like Celly Cel, coppers on my coattails  
Got bitches lined up from California to Oakdale  
My game be like spiffin' but niggas they be like quick wit  
But if you wasn't a hater nigga you'd pick up on this ghetto shit  
Cause I be like gangsta about life  
Niggas that stay on the Southside  
I got niggas that roll true on south hide  
Bout it in my motherfuckin' mind  
Cause the game be wicked, spring niggas that want them chickens  
But I got a four for five  
Me and my lil' brother kickin' it on the corner with G's niggas  
Y'all mad, haters get had  
Put niggas in a body bag, y'all niggas didn't think fast  
Killer, murder from the Down South to that West Coast  
And believe it they got the best coast  
Think I'm goin' too fast, nigga adjust to me rappin' slow  
Oh it's cool, niggas know dues  
I paid my motherfuckin' dues, I'm five hundred thousand strong fool  
I be sendin' to the Southside to the Westside to the Eastside  
To the motherfuckin' best side  
Don't give a fuck I'm all about killer hoochie ride

They, niggas that murder  
They slang ain't no bang  
Out the palm tree, me and my nigga on the corner  
slangin' them things  
I'm that scrilla cat, I'm on a paper chase, I'm bout that  
money makin'  
Y'all better recognize No Limit motherfucker  
We runnin' this shit from the Westside to the Hill  
Motherfucker we about that motherfuckin' scrilla,  
scratch, paper  
Nigga on that chase, tryin' to get that money  
Motherfucker run up and ya get maced  
Independent, black-owner TRU across my stomach  
Made this shit slangin' ice cream  
Motherfuckers that I made this off of drug money

[Hook x2]

[Silkk the Shocker]

Give me two guns Willie, quick to slap ya silly  
While I'm smokin' my Philly, four killers behind the  
building  
Ready to peel ya  
Cap like a Coke ain't no joke when I'm never ridin' solo  
Four-four out the door, front back side-to-side in a six-  
four  
I bang like I slang, I slang like I bang  
Four killers ridin' Cut, ridin' up on ya thangs

Nigga, I'm not from Louisville but I be sluggin'  
Nigga I ain't Pac but I be thuggin'  
I got something for all you busters who be muggin'  
I creeps when I crawl, I crawls when I creep  
It's gettin' kind of deep, Silkk keep the heat up on my  
seat  
Cause most niggas lay dead in a graveyard  
I steal more than baseball  
West Coast hustler, Richmond, California drug lord

[Hook x2]

[Big Ed]

Bang to the boogie, boogie to the got damn bang  
TRU be my click, West Coast bad boys be a G thang  
Big Ed be puttin' it down, I be hangin' em'  
I got more rebels down with me than Jerry Tarkanian  
From Comp to Quinton picture this born to be ballin' ass  
nigga  
I mob deep but I'm straight up West Coast representin'  
I stay floss mode like dental  
Watch me roll through, top down in ya residential

I swoop a honey, motel hotel  
Scratches on my back cause I got more dick than Vitale  
My No Limit affiliated be givin' me dap  
Cause we got these hoes on our nuts like jock straps  
Perhaps you've heard of this Richmond playa  
Ho layer, infrared sprayer, in this game major  
Hate to see that click and they be fearin' it  
But hoes see me and I bring joy like a week late period  
So nigga what's happenin'  
Step to this crew and we bust cause it ain't about  
rappin'  
It's Big Ed from the TRU and don't forget that  
West Coast bad boys, on a miz-ack

[Hook x2]

[Master P talking]

Ta dow, ta dow, ta dow, ta dow  
Ha ha, motherfuckin' West Coast bad boys, Westside  
TRU, puttin' it down on this side  
This dedicated to everybody from RBL  
Richmond, California to the motherfuckin' Hills  
To L.A. to San Diego to Frisco  
Fresno, Watts to Oakland, Inglewood  
Oakdale, Sacramento, Palm Beach  
What's up Cube nigga, W.C. Mack 10  
E-40, C Bo, motherfuckin' Spice 1  
4-Tay, Too Short, Dr. Dre  
Whole TRU click, JT the Bigga Figga  
Master P, Lil' Rick, 2Pac  
All my niggas Down South hustlin'  
And all the motherfuckin' real niggas on the West  
Coast  
The best coast, toast to the best coast  
Cause it's on for the nine scrilla then some  
Believe that, that nigga Eazy-E rest in peace  
To all y'all other playas on the Westside  
Ta dow, ta dow, ta dow, ta dow Westside  
Ta dow, ta dow fuck y'all haters  
Ta dow, ta dow on every side  
Ta dow, part two  
Ta dow, ta dow ugh Westide  
Belive that, ta do

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