

Monteloco f/ Sly , Damizza, Paul Dateh

"805 Worldwide"

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[Sly]

Hey, ay

Whoa-oh-oooh-oh

Hey, ay

Whoa, that's how we do in the 805

Chorus: Sly

Rollin' through the streets of the 805

Hit the switch on the ride, and make it go side to side

That's how we do in the 805 (That's how we do in the 805)

You know we doin' it worldwide (Whoa-oh-oooh-oh)

Rollin' through the streets of the 805

P.Y.T. lookin' fly, she never less than a dime

That's how we do in the 805 (That's how we do in the 805)

You know we doin' it worldwide (Whoa-oh-oooh-oh)

(Verse 1)

[Damizza]

I remember cruisin' Saviors on them weekend nights

I start to reminisce

On duckin' from them flashin' lights

'Member when we could chill

The side of the street

With no police

Fuckin' with the homeys

Stay true to the game, that's how I got my name

See, Dame'll never change

It's 805 worldwide

Just check my MySpace

I'm out, chasin' my cake

There's nothin' like this, holmes

Gettin' down at home

Chasing all these bitches, they be blowin' up my phone

I been many places, but I'm S.P. zone

It's that 805 Kingz

We do the damn thang

Loco man, it's on, Cali's back up on the throne

With the youngsters in the game, show them there's a proper way

It's more than big rims and them iced-out chains

[Paul Dateh]

Fuck all of that, Eddie Music and the Clinch

It's my focus

To make hits up in this bitch

C4, Damizza, Monteloc' and Dateh

Smoking trees, dip and drink, this is all day

We

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Monteloco]

It's been a long time comin' now

Break 'em off, run it down

805, wears the crown

Can't be found on top of mound

No one man can possess to himself

But together, we represent it like nobody else

It's

Loco, baby, in the 80's, I was a baby

Listenin' to the legend, DJ H.T.

Spendin' Easter Sunday at Lake Casitas

Rockin' the latest Prima gear and Adidas

You should've seen us, took me two weeks to speak

English

Straight from Mexico, rifa

Ciudad Juarez

Grosspark Elementary to Oxnard College

Knowledge

Was a pain

By the books and the ballers

Honest, mama done raised no fool

I blaze, fool

Cruisin' down Savoirs, rode, and played ya mode

Before the cars have thugs

(???) clubs

Seen the streets flooded with handguns and hard
drugs

Remember ABC Switch, la gente

Throwin' barbecues in Ventura, a rollo verde

But now the city blew up, grew up with mad peeps

Got professional rappers

And professional athleets

I'm

Repeat Chorus

[All]

8, 0, 5

8, 0, 5

8, 0, 5

8, 0, 5

(Verse 3)

[Monteloco] Even Oprah got a steezy in the 8-0-freezy

The steez is breezy, Santa Maria, to Simi

See me on the 101

Straight coastin'

Comin' over the grade, at night, the lights look bright

Mexico, Japon

Russia and Germany

Monteloco, 805, bet

They heard of me

Oxnard, California, rock hard, California

If you think you so tough, boy, let me warn ya

Loco got peeps in the street of N.Y.

[Damizza] Miz got peeps in the streets of M.I.

[Monteloco] Loco got peeps in the streets worldwide

So why, oh why, would you even wanna try

Don't test, the fool, leave you like a vegetable

Every year, we celebrate the Strawberry Festival

This is 805, 805 worldwide

Monteloco and Damizza, baby, come take a, ride

Repeat Chorus

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