Bow Down

JR & PH7

Tha world is mine nigga get back
Don't fuck with my stack the gage is racked
About to drop the bomb I'am tha motherfuckin' don
Big fish in a small pond
Now, tha feds wanna throw the book at the crook
But I shook they worm and they hook
Guppies hold they breath they wanna miss me
When I'm tipsey
Runnin' everythin' west of the Mississippi
It's the unseen pullin' strings wit my pinky ring
We got your woman so pucker up
'Fo we fuck her up
Bow down before I make a phone call
Got 25 niggaz runnin' up on ya'll
'Fo the cheese we want them keys
Everybody freeze on ya knees, butt naked, please
Before any of you guppies get heart, what?
Nigga rewind my part and
Bow down, when I'm comin' to your town
Bow down, when I'm west ward bound
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no hater like you
Bow down, to a nigga that's grater than you
I take ten steps and I draw
Now who's dissin' the mad ass Inglewood addition
I bust like a pimple my mind is illmental
The westside connects with me and South Central
And a drag from tha zig-zag can't fuck with the Philly's
Holdin' down tha wild west like a kid they call Billy
Once again it's Mack 10 the gold crown holda
Strong as a Coca Cola with a crome pistola
Now who wanna fuss so I can buss when I cuss
My look bring you fear with gear deom the surplus
Since a teen I chased tha green the crack scene King
Lolos Cornishes and Bagguetts on my peices
So reconize these real G's take the cheese
The westside connection keep it rollin' like gold D's
Three wheelin and dealin is like tha California style
But in tha mean while in my town you got to bow
Bow down, when you come to my town

Bow down, when I'm west ward bound
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no haters like you
Bow down, to a nigga's that's greater than you
Well, it's that chuck wearin' still sportin' a Beanie
The shadiest nigga in the click who want to see me as I slide
My locs on let, my khakis hang, Westside Connect gang
Bing, bing, bang, run away, run away
Or get yo punk ass sprayed by this H double O to D to the S.T.A
Fuck hidin' it I'm gang related simple and plain
Which means I could give a fuck about you nigga's in the rap game
Flashy nigga's get stuck up beat the fuck up when you come around
Keep your chain tucked from this zero, zero's affiliated fuck
A studio lyricist I'm real with this talk the talk walk the walk
Dis me on wax and I'm tryin' to saw your whole fuckin' head off
Nigga I'm platium bond so bitch shut up punk all yahh
Could kiss my converse like sh'o nuff
Bow down, when you come to my town
Bow down, when I'm west ward bound
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no haters like you
Bow down, to a nigga's that's greater than you
Bow down, when you come to our town
Bow down, when you west ward bound
Bow down, 'cuz we ain't no haters like you
Bow down, to some nigga's that's greater than you
Yea, lemme tell you somethin'
Gangsta's make the world go round
So you ain't gotta clown
But if you livin' on tha Westside of yo town
Make them other fool's bow down
Westside Connection, world belongs to us
Bow down, bow down, bow down
Bow down, when you come to our town
Bow down, when you west ward bound
Bow down, 'cuz we ain't no haters like you
Bow down, to some nigga's that's greater than you

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