Do You Like Criminals

Westside Connection

Westside, WestsideSay, hoe, I got way more dick
Than them niggas who be rollin' you Lexos
No punk ass Versace gear
Just the nigga with the triple 1 braids in his beardQuick to get the pussy drippin', so quit trippin'
Like you got a cap a nigga resemblin' Donnie Simpson
Hoe I'm from the Wild, Wild West, fuck them preppy niggas
You need to get with this malt liquor sipperPicture me sippin' over ya? Never, how ya figure
I'll be cryin' over yo ass like a baby face nigga?
Bitch, you better be glad, I got 3 strikes
Because back in '85, I'd been done gave your ass a black eyeSee I been wavin' at your ass all week
But all you do is roll your eyes like your shit don't stinks
So now it's time a nigga clowned your ass
Because I can tell from the tattoos
You's a high class hood ratDon't want to fuck with niggas in khakis
But hoe, I bet for the dough
You quick to jack that ass like a 4
So quit frontin' on a nigga an' lick these
An' bitch, hit the road with your fucked up weaveHow would you like to get a ruff nigga rugged an' raw
Outlaw rollin' down the shaw?
Do you want a mothafucka that's hard
Or a bitch made nigga, cute as El Debarge?Do you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?How'd you figure a West Coast nigga?
Drinkin' liquor, gots to know how to dig you
When we dated, straight fade it, penetrated
Ms. Sophisticated, no, Daddy hate itNever met a nigga quite as fly as me
All bottled up in your high society
You want to check my mental
'Cause how could a nigga from South Central roll in a BenzoSpice in ya life is what you need
You intrigued by the smell of my weed
I represent reality in your world full of lies
An' I can see it in your eyes, you worried sick an' I'm chillin'
Tell your family to fuck off an' roll with this villainDo you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?
Do you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?Who wanna fuck wit it? I put it down for real tho
It's Mack 10 an' let you niggas know I'm gung ho
Baby, I guess, maybe I can get with your program
With hunnit spode tonas on my front an' back BrohamHit a lick or two, make your whole life a thriller
Make you wanna shake the nerd an' come ride with a killa

Hot as sauce, out the floss, no need to be discreet
I swing the fuck out this bitch 'til my bumper touch the streetOn switches an' I'm workin', jerkin' hot, ya nigga smirkin'
Jack the ass up an' down 'til my back wheels is chirpin'
You need to be with me, bitch, you too fuckin' Bombay
To be on the Shaw with a nigga with a HyundaiI take you through my neighborhood raise, where crime pays
No Girbauds, no fades, just khakis an' French braids
An' my friends is niggas that know what ends is
In high top Chucks, pushin' V 12 BenzesWith hoochy hoes, groopy hoes
You know those with a gang of money lolo' an' penitentiary fo do's
So shake him now, no need of waitin' for debatin'
Slam the door on them five stars an' hop on these DaytonsDee, dee, dee, daddi, daddi, dee, dee, daddi day
I come from the crew, I thought you knew that don't play
I see your frownin' but I'm clownin' anyway
Can't nobody fade K-Dee babyI know you're Catholic, but can you have dick?
Up in them guts, all the way to these nuts
Your a rich girl, far from skeezer
I'm playin' at the mall with your VisaYou wanna swang with K-Swinger
When the West is in the house, oh, my God, danger
But take a hit you'll live
But when you hit it hoe you got to puff, puff giveNow I see you gigglin'
But all I wanna see is asses wigglin' an' titties jigglin'
So what you wanna do?
Don't go chasin' waterfalls
Stick to them dicks an' balls, you're used toGo ahead an' take a big lick
'Cause girls look so good on the end of my dick
That's right, is it tight? I know you ain't a dyke
What type of nigga do you like, bitch?Do you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?
Do you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?Bitch, I'm from the Wild, Wild West
Can't you tell buy the 'S' on my chest
We got hoes for days
Plus we claimin' no stress, no mothafuckin' dressDo you like negros
Him an' those individuals called criminals?
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