

# LA

## Lijie

### West Coast

This shit right here homie, this shit right here  
Straight west coasting  
We-We-West Coast, that's the new West nigger  
Nephew, this West Cost shit, go hard  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride  
You heard me?  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride  
Listen, you know what? I just touched down at this L A X  
I'm looking for these girls on this L A X  
Trying to find them niggas with that L.A. best  
Dodging them niggas with that L.A. stress  
See I'm a visitor, I'm a L.A. guest  
I got to be aware how the L.A. dress  
'Cause if it comes down I might get L.A. stretched  
I ain't trying to be a trophy on no L.A. desk  
Some niggas walk up tossing LA. sets  
I guess, this supposed to be some type of L.A. test  
Better watch the girls with the L.A. chest  
A lot of plastic in them L.A. Breasts  
I hit the Crenshaw where they L.A. stunt  
Seen a lot of 64's and L.A. trucks  
Seen a lot of girls with them L.A. butts  
A lot of niggas with them dickies and chucks, you feel me?  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride  
You heard me?  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

Yo, yo, hey yo, I spend a lot of time on this L.A. coast  
Out here trying to do the L.A. most  
Chauffeur driven Phantom like a L.A. Ghost  
In the back with a drink, take a L.A. toast

I spend a lot of time in them L.A. hills  
With them models and actresses in them L.A. heels  
To my lawyers office for a L.A. deal  
Cut the check for some L.A. meals  
So now I'm off to road, ay, just to L.A. shop  
Still getting dirty looks from some L.A. cops  
You than thought since Rodney King, nigga, L.A. stopped

Oh, when they burn the L.A. watts  
I send a lot of love to my L.A. brothers  
My Latinos and my Negroes in them L.A. colors  
My blessings go out to them L.A. mothers

Know that Nelly is a L.A. lover  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

You heard me?

Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

You heard me?

Guess, who just stepped in the place, the Mid west

It's your OT homie Nate, all day  
A homie snooped and upped, Nelly, L.A.  
And we all up in your face, all day  
Different questions everyday, the Midwest  
I got my answer in my way, all day  
Yeah, they all got something to say L.A.

From St. Louis to L.A., all day  
Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

You heard me?

Switch 1, raise it up  
Switch 2, make the back end up  
Switch 3, work it side to side  
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

You heard me?

Yes, West Coast, West Coast, West Coast  
West Coast, yeah, yeah, West Coast, West Coast  
L.A., L.A., L.A.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>