

# Bellin (feat. Kokane)

WC

Bellin strolling with a limp sagging hard  
Mainly done by L.A. street niggas  
Bellin is not just a casual stroll  
But a way of life, a movement First you take the rag, crease it  
Place it in your back pocket and bell  
But remember for all you square ass niggas  
Rips to the left, doggs to the right Not for niggas in tight ass jeans and penny loafers  
But highly recommended for nigaas sporting  
Khakis, house shoes and locs Oh my God it can save us all  
Yeah we back motherfucker  
W.C. niia, niia, baam baam  
Nigga keep the lights on  
I gotta put it down Keep it crackin' I'm sick of all this bullshit yacking  
Y'all done fucked around and got the dub reacting  
Lo-lows, broughams house shoes or roams  
Once again it's on, nigga it's time to G on When it comes to gangsta shit can't too many fuck with me  
Hang with me or ride to the highest level of ridetivity  
One to the neck, two to the neck  
I'm sticking them leaving them scarred  
Bitch niggas get rode of they yard Hard get off that shit you lost that shit  
See how many streets while you talk that shit  
Fuck who billboard hanging  
And who take you banging and slanging  
I'm the hardest nigga in this game Famin' the only one remaining but it's time for confrontation  
The only one gon' swing them thangs an' swinging  
With the Titanium flaming with my gun safety on FN  
Fuck the whole world look I'm bellin And now I got the remedy  
To make you wanna come and ride with me  
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must  
'Cause this the way we bell from dawn to dusk I'm a keep banging that gangst ish  
And none of y'all niggas can fuck with it  
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must  
'Cause this the way we bell form dawn to dusk Sick as they come, sick as thay come  
W.C. got that bomb shit that'll numb your tongue  
Fucking it up in my dum-da-da-dumbs  
Not a dump-da-da-dumb off that wet one  
Chuckin' up the finger but thumb Scrap it clack-clack it and toss the liquor  
Clip the barrel, hang out the window and get off on niggas  
Snatch niggas, clap triggers

Leave you on the back of the grass niggas  
Fuck all you rapping ass niggas I'm a thank 'em let my nuts hang and dick dangle  
Come in with the shit that will make you break them ankles  
'Cause I'm an all season nigga leave yah leaking nigga  
Thirsty gutter nigga use a first [Incomprehensible] nigga Disappear nigga we gonna be here  
Been shifting gears and doing this shit for years  
Off the liquor though really though  
Fuck a video I'm getting in these hoes  
Nigga fuck what you yellin', I'm bellin And now I got the remedy  
To make you wanna come and ride with me  
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must  
'Cause this the way we bell from dawn to dusk I'm a keep banging that gangstaish  
And none of y'all niggas can fuck with it  
You know I keeps it crackin' 'cause it's a must  
'Cause this the way we bell from dawn to dusk If you see me saggin', don't say nothing  
It's just the way we bell  
When you see these chucks  
You know I don't give a fuck  
It's just the way we bell Roll 'em in wrote this song again  
[Incomprehensible]  
Pull 'em out and let them glide  
Hang 'em high  
Put 'em hankies in the sky Out of town niggas what you need, hit me get with me  
Get tuned in to the realist nigga in this city  
And if you came to L.A.  
You never reached out and touched us, trust us  
Then you must have been fucking with Busta Hell yeah, I said it I'm a hog in this shit  
'Cause before me was none of this walking shit  
Keep it real when I was skipping on benzos and navies  
Y'all was in tight ass pants with Murphys in your khakis Ducking now all of a sudden niggas start give super  
crippin'  
[Incomprehensible] so nigga taste these slugs, tuckin'  
Nigga tuck in your chain and your tail in and shut the fuck up  
And make way for these fellas, nigga, I'm bellin

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