

# Eastside Westside

Tony Yayo

This that gangster shit  
This that rider shit  
This that gangster shit  
This that rider shitI got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Down South niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a gangsterI got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Southside niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a riderI'm in that black Jeep T with the earthquake tweeters  
I ride through your hood and I shine like Jesus  
These hoes be lovin' you, pushin' a vehicle  
Picked her up in my BMW760 in a Nautica color  
When I'm rollin' on mine ain't no room for rubber  
Tryin' to push 800's, they ain't made them yet  
Vipers, Corvettes and the drop-top LexYo, I'm rich so I move in layers, hits make new careers  
That's why your bitch on my dick suckin' pubic hairs  
My gat is ready, my mac is ready  
I got a three-five blow 'em like TackleberryYo, I told y'all niggaz we would take it to the top  
Now we gettin' rich and the paper don't stop  
Half a mill' deal I signed with Reebok  
Goin' hard body like a nigga in ComstockI got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Down South niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a gangsterI got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Southside niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a riderMr. Telephone Man  
The feds is tappin' my line  
Every time I dial my connects numbers  
For bricks all the timeYo, I got a Motorola, Sprint and NexTel  
The feds got a hit when I'm makin' my next sale, I'm hot  
645 drop fresh off the lot  
Stash hold a mac with a fridge in the backI'm that bad bad wolf that'll blow your house down  
Three lil' piggies better hold your spots down  
One house had bricks, the other had weed  
And the third piggy spot, was full of that cheese27 ki's, that's one point three-five  
I'm rich nigga, but I still ride in that hoo-ride  
Gold-plated AK's, stupid guns

Like Qusay and Usay, Saddam's sons I got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Down South niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a gangster I got killers on the Eastside  
And killers on the Westside  
Southside niggaz they feel me  
New York niggaz wanna kill me 'cause I'm a rider

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