Only In California

Mack 10

Speak on it, my nigga, speak on it
(And my heat goes)
Only in California
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Get your grind on)
Only in California
(California)
(Get your grind on)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
Ice Cube, the mutherfuckin' don
Snoop Doggy Dogg, a.k.a. Tha Doggfather
Mack 10, alias the Chicken Hawk, gangstas with rules
'Cause you the niggaz with no rules
(California)
Ain't got nothing to lose, we got everything to lose
Threw his ass in, he feel the fin of the barracuda
I negotiate, "Mack is the shooter"
You the nigga on the journey strapped to this gurney
We break breads with accounts and attorneys
Currency never worry me
Who's got the balls to murder me?
Degree higher than a 33, tell 'em what you drank
Never tell 'em what you thinkin', never tell 'em where the body stankin'
Fuck Lincoln, fuck Jackson, Bankin Franklin, what you thankin'?
Hope your man come with the ransom
Let me see you dance on, no longer handsome
If you don't drop off then walk off, watch him, watch him
Only in California
(Speak on it)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
Only in California
(California)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
(Hey don't fuck)
Them West Coast niggaz is real set trippas
[Incomprehensible] zippas on a quest for them chippas
Slidin' while we ridin', not even hittin' switches

Hangin' at the high school gettin' at them young bitches
I got the dove sacks, homies love that
"Nigga, where the bud at?" Hollering at my big homeboy who fresh out
Hangin' at my grand mama house, homie burnt out
What you gonna do when you get out of jail?
I'm gonna have some fun
What do you consider fun? An ounce and about five hun
So I put him on a move that I knew about
Hooked him with a homegirl from the South, good lookin' out

Money made, plug a playa in the game
Especially when he represent the same thing I claim
Damn, they don't make niggaz like they used to
That's probably why I keep a tight grip on my deuce, deuce
'Cause everybody wanna be a star in the city of dope, a.k.a. Caviar
Only in California
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
Only in California
(California)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
What have we? A house full of cavi? No, stress
Well known ridas from different sides of the West
Got the hi-zoes lickin' up so hard, we stickin' up
Niggaz tired of the bullshit so we all clic it up
Nigga, please, we ain't trippin' off C's and B's
It's the Westside Connect with the DPG's
For the cheese we jab with the gift of the gab always cappin'
Mack, Cube and Snoop rappin', now, how did that happen?
It's all good, fool so peep game if you could
Snoop be from Long Beach and I be from Inglewood
Now, you despise 'cause it came to yo surprise
Two well known enemies now becoming allies
In Californ-I-A we parlay the G way
Some wear red and black and some sport blue and gray
Well, gangstas don't dance, we hang boogie and bang
So it's the Westside Connect with the Dogg Pound Gang
Only in California
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
Only in California
(California)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
There we have it, Ice motherfuckin' Cube, the big fish
Rollin' with the atomic dog, Snoop Doggy Dogg

Down with the ring leader, Mack motherfuckin' 10
Coming back once again, nigga, we make and spend, nigga
And my heat goes, and my heat goes
And my heat goes, and my heat goes
And my heat goes
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
And my heat goes
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
And my heat goes
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
And my heat goes
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
And my heat goes, I'll be dammned
[Incomprehensible]

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