

# 3 Time Felons

## Westside Connection

What would you do  
If I punked your whole crew?  
Would you run like a bitch from me?  
Niggaz don't test 'coz we come from the west  
Yes, the W-S to the C Westside  
Westside niggaz  
Fuck everybody that used to be down  
That ain't down no mo'  
Y'all niggaz ain't from the best side  
Y'all don't know how we puts it down  
Trick ass motherfuckers  
Let's make it happen, nigga, fuck rappin', I'm bellin'  
With three time felons, nigga, who you tellin'?  
Doug Lou Ellen that a fool sellin'  
Thirty-six ounces what that amounts is  
A whole chicken finger lickin is the rumor  
Catch a tumor, you say I'm dickin' my consumer  
Suede Puma's as I walk down Florence  
With warrants that don't go to court in Torrance  
Tonight I'm buzzin', thought I wasn't  
Mack 10 and W.C. is like my blood cousins  
Eleven strikes from armed robbery to stolen bikes  
A nigga likes your motherfuckin' Nikes  
I shift gears when I see tears  
Fuck a record, fuck a movie, I rack my uzi  
On boosy niggaz that pretend to be friend to me  
We the dopest niggaz on Hennessy in the industry  
I did a lick well, I'm in a thick cell  
Gold teeth, two motors and pig tails  
And when I hear Westside Connection  
I get the fuckin' erection  
So, fuck what you saying, fuck who you tellin'  
I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Nya, fuck what you saying, fuck who you tellin'  
I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Westside rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off

I gots to handle mines, so I grinds  
Real O.G. parole, throw the whoop on the quarter key  
Ain't been out but a minute, nigga, in it, to win it  
'Coz a five year joke leave yo stack dented  
Got my pockets back swollen, motorola holdin'  
A nigga got the whole hood rollin'  
BG's get you what you want when you need it  
I got them little niggaz all posted up and heated  
Hogs put it down nothing less than a fat knot  
Niggaz callin' Mack's spot, jackpot, the crack spot  
Got the double up bomb can't wait  
So won't you bounce rock skate to where the cluckers hibernate  
Where we livin' like stars, switchin' cars like they leases  
Servin ten pieces to your aunties and nieces  
While the loot keep me blasted from Inglewood to Venus  
Tatted Westside Connection on my back in Old English  
So, nigga, what you wanna, bet on a set full of vet lick hitters  
And, ain't a crew that can get with us  
It's west coast, the most, I be yellin'  
Nigga, Mack 10 bellin' as a three time felon  
Fuck what you sayin', and fuck who you tellin'  
I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Fool, fuck what you sayin', and fuck who you tellin'  
I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Westside rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Let it rain, let it drip  
Niggaz are best to duck when I'm unleashing these clips  
Thoughts of manslaughter got my finger on the trigger  
Fuck a peace treaty, it's on with all you niggaz  
'Coz ain't no containin me when I'm ringin these motherfuckin' heaters  
Causing tragedy, tearing off your whole chest cavity  
Mobbing through the neighborhood, nigga, twenty inch bollters  
Fresh house, shoes, hair, rollers  
Lenny wanna kill me 'coz I got 'em all scared of this  
Cutthroat janky enviromental terrorist  
Stickering my tapes, hoping that they can silence me  
'Coz I'm a nigga that's yellin fuck society  
But ain't no stopping this westside click  
So, tell that bitch Delores Tucker to suck a niggaz dick  
'Coz I'm punking mo' niggaz than Deebo  
Illegal sipping Seagrams straight smoking on a Primo  
Nigga, fuck what you sayin', fuck who you tellin'

I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Fuck what your sayin', and fuck who your tellin'  
I'm only bellin' with some three time felons  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Westside rollin' till the wheels fall off  
A nigga rollin' till the wheels fall off  
West coast till the casket drop  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
West coast till the casket drop  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
West coast till the casket drop  
Rollin' till the wheels fall off  
West coast till the casket drop  
Westside, rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Yeah, time is runnin' out niggas and nigga hoes  
All W's must be true  
Inspected by the Westside Connect Gang  
W S C G, bonafied and worldwide  
When you see Ice Cube, throw up the W  
When you see Mack 10, throw up the W  
When you see W.C., throw up the W  
When you see Crazy Tunes, throw up the W  
When you see K-Dee, throw up the W  
When you see The Comrades, throw up the W  
All Frum Tha I, throw up the W  
Westside till I die, what you thinkin' of?  
And y'all bitches can throw it up too

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