

# Northside Gangbang

## Woodie

[Chorus] x2

Northside gangbang, red flagz hang  
In northern Cali homeboyz from the valley to the bay claim

[Verse 1: Woodie]

Cock your strap homeboyz, we gonna ride and put these rivals in the dirt  
We'll hit 'em hard where it hurts with strategies no sloppy work  
So don't forget your gloves, cover your mug, dress in black to match the night  
And red flags is a must have 'cause we ain't flaggin' stars and stripes  
We puttin' it down for the northern cal, livin' a life considered foul  
Why do I gangbang? it's just my thang, got a short in my brain, huh so now  
Here I come wit a fat ass chop, SK slugs your vest can't stop  
Settin' you up like a crooked cop at a spot where you thought you'd recop  
Ha ha!! your dead now, how many want my head now?!  
I care less, I got blackbird waitin' for me to touchdown  
So until that day comes, you'll catch me crackin' forties  
Cockin' pistols, ridin' with homiez don't approach unless you know me!

[Chorus x4]

Northside gangbang, red flagz hang  
In northern Cali homeboyz from the valley to the bay claim

[Verse 2: Lil' Los]

This is Antioch kill a cop, f\*ck a hoe and shoot a scrap  
Peel a knot how i was taught, don't get caught and stay on top  
Watch you drop to the dirt and smerk when I cut turf  
F\*ck survivors of my rivals I'll be at it every rebirth  
And we lerks in the cuts of east Co. Co. county  
All through out northern Cali northerners are getting rowdy  
From the valley to the bay man, this is how we gang bang  
Posted in the alley way, creating scenes with yellow tape  
Dank gets laced, liquors chased, red flag on my face  
And I'm gonna illustrate hate with a snub nose thirty-eight  
And feeling great when I deplete the opposing team  
Get the enemies by any means but leave the scene clean  
I keep my chrome polished and feel kinda hasty when I haul it  
And quickly will see how ugly it gets over shady comments  
Hear me out when you stomp this, f\*ck your side

All through out the nine-duece-five is where I sworn to ride.

[Chorus x2]

Northside gangbang, red flagz hang  
In northern Cali homeboyz from the valley to the bay claim

[Verse 3: Woodie]

We're tippy-toein' through there set, mission to kill a vet  
Bush to bush we infiltrate at a rate not breakin' a sweat  
Keep our heads straight, initiate tactics 'causin' defeat  
And leave some bloody rival meat in the street before we retreat  
Don't get cold feet youngsta! You better earn your stripes  
Don't hesitate with that tre-eight to leave a rivals head spliced  
Cause once you're caught up in the life, forever danger you'll be livin'  
Loyalty's above all laws, snitches die unforgiven  
Cause we're soldiers in a battlefield to earn respect we have to kill  
Self destructive demons? Possibly, depends on how you feel  
But let warn the blind let me inform all the homiez  
I foreseen a war when the white house said they're capable of cloning  
Part of a plot to enslave, homeboyz keep stockpilin' weapons  
So when the enemies get to steppin' with weapons from all directions  
We could, go out wit a bang and that northerner gang  
Shall forever retain respect with legacy status attained!

[Chorus] repeat until end

---

Lyrics submitted by Eric Cordero.

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