

Too West Coast (feat. WC & Maylay)

Ice Cube

[Ice Cube]

My ego is big as Heatrow
got this elite flow, easy as a free throw
yes this negro is rather lethal
you about as lethal as a mojito
be my amigo, eat my burrito
you're a fuckin seagull up in Francisco
im up in a Regal, still in my pea coat
murder's what she wrote, this is more evil
this is less than zero, dont be a hero
nigga im a pharaoh, with double barrels
goose bumps, hair rose, when i shoot these arrows
at your Camaro's, rollin down Melrose
still down with L coast, till the fuckin cell close
nigga don't test me, you're gonna fail those
ain't should arrest me, blow like Dizzy Gillespie
i don't aim, where your vest be

Bang[WC]

I'm too hot, to stop, walkin up with two Glocks
Way more than two shots, that'll make your roof drop
House shoes, blue top, money like I move rocks
Dissin will get you socked, and yo' bitch move wop
Whole crew popped, by this old school new shot
G niggaz still keep my weed in a shoebox
Dippin rollin through blocks, dippin while the crew pops
Eatin chicken dinners in my cutoffs and tube socks
Play my shit a lot of deejays they do not
Cause me and bitch niggaz don't mix like two cocks
Who knocks with them pocket rockets that'll shoot dots
Have your skull on the news lookin like goulash
When they ask who the top don't mention us as foolish
Eat yo' ass up like a pack of barracudas
Put the barrel to ya, like we never knew ya
Send the metal through ya, Da Lench Mob shooters[Maylay]
I know vatos and they get popped most
Niggaz that flip mo' chicken than Bosco's
Squattin down the block low, hop in that hot fo'
And I can spot Poles when they not in cop clothes
Squabble with the combos, Maylay got those

Crates or case, boxloads like they came from Costco's
They be poppin bottles, we knockin hollows
Promise by tomorrow I can have the spot closed
Talkin pronto, somethin like a lotto
Chips and cheese fuck meat, nigga these nachos
Speakin on guap' though, cause that's a combo
Keep my green on the side like it was cilantro
Comin with the honchos, that's in a stock Rolls
And everythang up out they mouth is like the gospel
It won't stop flow oh I'm not though
Lench Mob, big swanger, don't bang is the motto[Chorus - Ice Cube (Maylay)]
Motherfuckers tell me (i'm too west coast)
They act like they're scared of me (i'm too west coast) x4

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