NORTE SIDIN'

Woodie

Much Pride North Side Of The Golden State It's Woodie
Wood From The A-N-T-I-O-C-H Where The Crack Bags Potent
And The Pigs Are Deep For Every New Batch Could Happen
To Go Sleep And I Creep In A 69 Lark For Dark Parking
Up The Block On Rallies Chrome Shining Like Jark
Swinging Sideways The Highways Up There Aiming For Brains
With My Eyes All Dilated Swerving Through Lanes Shits
Gone Strange But I Was Up In Funk Before That So Nothings
Really Changed In This Yoc Life Format Homies Gone Or Doing
Time So They Putting It Deep But We Some Norte Sidin Ridin
90 Bumping With Heat (With Beat) Breakking Out The Windows
Spitting Yoc Life Lingo (That Shits So Tight It Makes My
Ears Tingle) I Seen Gold Shot Duce Duces All It Takes
Still Rattled Up These Crazy Killas Bearing For State
But I Prefer To Talk A Tray Five Save On My Nuts So I
Can Hit Them With A Gunshot Fuckin Them Up

[Chorus: x2]
Living In The Skirts Of The Eastbay Co Co County
Cranking Bomb To Keep The Ballers Paid But You Cant
Fade When The Soldiers Get To Riding Flared It Up,
Tearin' It Up Norte Sidin' (Sidin')

Yoc Influenced What The Fuck Does It Mean It's The Reason
Why I'm Cocking Back And Blowing Out Your Spleen It
Could Mean That Your All About Your Green And Copping C Notes
Or Rolling On The Triple Gold's Where And Folks Are
Serving Bedos(Them Zedos) Might Have You Flossing With Your Town Soiled
Up Or Hit The County You A Bitch Or A Snitch Your Getting
Rolled Up So I'm A Solidified Yoc Swinga A Malt
Liqueur Drinker A Fuckin Deep Thinker Until I Hit The Grave
Better Count Me As A Factor Cause I Aint Ever Been Out
Shooting Blanks Hauling With Actor Prepare To Scrap Down As
I Pound Through This Town Of A Hundred Thousand People
Fifty Thousand Living Bound Back In 92 Only A Few Busters
Ridin 93 Grew Out These Fools South Siding 94 We Kept
The Pistol Chamber Smoking 95 Realized The Yoc Aint Joking
96 Had The Homies Prove They Swanging Thats All Good
But Why'd You Fools Quit Banging 97 Fuck It I Aint

Even Trippin Load The Homies That I Got Even More And Keep
Dipping Let The Record State In 98 Shall I Die Write The
Words In My Obituary For The North Side I Serve

[Chorus: x2]
Living Life Strapped Put A
Target On A Scrap And Imma Hit A Bullseye Cause Its Like
That Woodies Only Hated For The Fact Im Gang Related
Fuck Rapping About That Bullshit Been Through Too Much To
Fake It. Living Life Strapped Put A Target On A Scrap
And Ima Hit A Bulls Eye Cause Its Like That Woodies
Only Hated For The Fact I'm Gang Related Fuck Rapping
About That Bullshit Been Through Too Much To Fake It

[Chorus: Till End]

Lyrics submitted by Albert.

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