LA

Bo Saris

West Coast
This shit right here homie, this shit right here
Straight west coasting
We-We-West Coast, that's the new West nigger
Nephew, this West Cost shit, go hard
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
Listen, you know what? I just touched down at this L A X
I'm looking for these girls on this L A X
Trying to find them niggas with that L.A. best
Dodging them niggas with that L.A. stress
See I'm a visitor, I'm a L.A. guest
I got to be aware how the L.A. dress
'Cause if it comes down I might get L.A. stretched
I ain't trying to be a trophy on no L.A. desk
Some niggas walk up tossing LA. sets
I guess, this supposed to be some type of L.A. test
Better watch the girls with the L.A. chest
A lot of plastic in them L.A. Breasts
I hit the Crenshaw where they L.A. stunt
Seen a lot of 64's and L.A. trucks
Seen a lot of girls with them L.A. butts
A lot of niggas with them dickies and chucks, you feel me?
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride

Yo, yo, hey yo, I spend a lot of time on this L.A. coast
Out here trying to do the L.A. most
Chauffeur driven Phantom like a L.A. Ghost
In the back with a drink, take a L.A. toast

I spend a lot of time in them L.A. hills
With them models and actresses in them L.A. heels
To my lawyers office for a L.A. deal
Cut the check for some L.A. meals
So now I'm off to road, ay, just to L.A. shop
Still getting dirty looks from some L.A. cops
You than thought since Rodney King, nigga, L.A. stopped
Oh, when they burn the L.A. watts
I send a lot of love to my L.A. brothers
My Latinos and my Negroes in them L.A. colors
My blessings go out to them L.A. mothers
Know that Nelly is a L.A. lover
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?
Guess, who just stepped in the place, the Mid west
It's your OT homie Nate, all day
A homie snooped and upped, Nelly, L.A.
And we all up in your face, all day
Different questions everyday, the Midwest
I got my answer in my way, all day
Yeah, they all got something to say L.A.
From St. Louis to L.A., all day
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?
Switch 1, raise it up
Switch 2, make the back end up
Switch 3, work it side to side
And switch 4, make a three wheel ride
You heard me?

Yes, West Coast, West Coast, West Coast
West Coast, yeah, yeah, West Coast, West Coast
L.A., L.A., L.A.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/