This Is Los Angeles (ft. Ice Cube)

WC

This is Los Angeles, gang capital of the nation

Gang capital of the nation, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los, this is Los Angeles This shit don't stop, I'm still stackin' my cash

Out in the backyard with niggaz hidin' crack in they ass

It's gettin' kinda hot but I ain't leavin' the spot

'Coz don't nobody give a fuck if I'm eatin' or not, niggaSouth Central, the gangbang capital

Where gun fire's ramped, the one time be gafflin'

Murder is a headline

Half an ounce of chronic is a misdemeanor

One gram of hard is fed' timeThe name of the game is survival

Keep the thang on me like a preacher do a Bible

Fuck unity, ain't no motherfuckin' one love

Crips killin' Crips, nigga, Bloods killin' BloodsNiggaz tellin', gotta stay outta dodge

On the stand y'all be singin' like Mary J. Blige

But I'ma stay cockin' my pistol

Goin' hard in the paint, niggaz can't stop my dribbleI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga

W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los, this is Los AngelesGang capital of the nation, gang capital of the nation

This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga

W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesOut the belly of CA, hated by the D.A.

Skatin' in a '6-trey drinkin' on E&J

Everything will C okay

As I turn this bottle for my niggaz the old waySouth Central L.A. where every day

The LAPD ghetto bird be yellin' freeze on the PA

You know they wanna lock us away, they laughin' away

While we killin' each other, the blacks and the esesFuck how much money you make, they gon' hate Ballin' ass nigga, they gon' still treat ya like O.J.

The stereotypes don't go away

Little nigga, nice car, where the kilos lay? The po-po wanna send us where the P.O.'s play

Thinkin' we all get our money the 'Carlito's Way'

Charles Manson can kill and live to see another day

But if you're black like Tookie they gon' steal you awayI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga

This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga This is Los, this is Los Angeles

Songwriters

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