

Side 2 Side

Mr. Criminal

[Intro: Mr. Criminal]

Yeah

Uh...

You already know

We keep coming with that West Coast G- Funk

Hahaha

That's right

Now what

Watcha hearing right now

Do not attempt to adjust your stereo system

Don't even trip

Hahaha

Yeah

That's right homie

2007 Mr. Criminal

Still hitting with that West Coast, Southside,

G-Funk, Latino Gangster Shit

Hahaha

Yeah

Uh... Uh

We keep it bouncing like uh

We break it down uh

West Coast, Southside, HPG

What's up

[Verse 1: Mr. Criminal]

Allow me to take this second hit to re- introduce myself

The one that's known as Mr. Criminal

Keeping it original

But still some wants to duplicate the general

Straight burning the like chemicals

Leaving them stack like visuals

They try there no indicials

I keep the West Coast on my mind

At all time

Smoking on up the Cali kind

This life has me on the grind

Stacking big faces in briefcases

Ten rifles safe

Overflow with straps you on some
Drama face
I Swear these fools
Are so basic
A couple of hits
Of criminal's shit got
You stuck all up in the matrix
I Keep it sick like right inside of me
You want some drama G
Put your Criminal in the cut hands
Up like a robbery
I stay in white nikes
[?]
5 & 1 are creased tight
Blue rags on my left and right
I guarantee to give the gente what
They need why you think when they
Need the crowd rock they say they calling me

[Chorus: x2]
Now all my soldiers
Throw your hands up
And all my gangsters
Throw your rags up
And all my ryders
Put your straps up
And if Your bumpin Mr. Criminal
Turn the jam up

[Hook: Mr. Criminal]
Now just make your chevy bounce
From Side 2 Side
All my ladies in the house
Moving from Side 2 Side
Just make your chevy bounce
From Side 2 Side
All my ryders in the house
Move from Side 2 Side

[Verse 2: Mr. Criminal]
I Do It For Ryders in 62s
Straight to 64s
OG's Roll in them bouncing
Suicidal Doors
Front Back Side 2 Side

Clowning and hitting them corners
Howto boxing on 3 wheels ese smelling the aroma
It's that Hi-Power shit dawg serving that stress
I stayed kushed out daily so I [?] bombay
I stay scraping in broad day
This California lifestyle we riding like all day
It's S's up L's up P's up C's up
We are just some G's what hitting them up with this cuts
I steady blowing up so haynas staying on this nuts
Banging in the studio daily stacking up my G's
Staying on the roll with the homie Capone
Another day another flight
Another night another show
So I make the crowd go crazy
[?] All my raza coming out it makes me really proud

[Chorus: x2]

Now all my soldiers
Throw your hands up
And all my gangsters
Throw your rags up
And all my ryders
Put your straps up
And if Your bumping Mr. Criminal
Turn the jam up

[Hook: Mr. Criminal]

Now just make your chevy bounce
From Side 2 Side
All my ladies in the house
Moving from Side 2 Side
Just make your chevy bounce
From Side 2 Side
All my Ryders in the house
Move from Side 2 Side

[Outro: Mr. Criminal]

Boom that's it homie another heat rock
Served at your motherfucking ass honestly
I head this beat within minutes I rip this shit to pieces
YeaI hate to sound coxy
But all ya'll motherfuckers are sloppy
Back up off me ese
Step your motherfucking game up
2007 belongs to us

Hi-Power Enternament Soldados
Marching on the front line
Where you at homie?
It's crime time aka the Lyrical Assain Mr. Crimnal
Motherfuckers knows what's up ese
Haha yea it's Ryder Music ese
Coming straight through your stereo
Bumping off through your fucking barrio
Yea I told ya'll motherfucks we are ready for this shit
Turn you system up full blast haha
Put your bass up ese cause I break this shit down
This Ryder Music
Boom Boom
Haha yea

Lyrics submitted by patrick.

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