

# Bow Down

## Lo-Pro

Tha world is mine nigga get back  
Don't fuck with my stack the gage is racked  
About to drop the bomb I'am tha motherfuckin' don  
Big fish in a small pond  
Now, tha feds wanna throw the book at the crook  
But I shook they worm and they hook  
Guppies hold they breath they wanna miss me  
When I'm tipsey  
Runnin' everythin' west of the Mississippi  
It's the unseen pullin' strings wit my pinky ring  
We got your woman so pucker up  
'Fo we fuck her up  
Bow down before I make a phone call  
Got 25 niggaz runnin' up on ya'll  
'Fo the cheese we want them keys  
Everybody freeze on ya knees, butt naked, please  
Before any of you guppies get heart, what?  
Nigga rewind my part and  
Bow down, when I'm comin' to your town  
Bow down, when I'm west ward bound  
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no hater like you  
Bow down, to a nigga that's grater than you  
I take ten steps and I draw  
Now who's dissin' the mad ass Inglewood addition  
I bust like a pimple my mind is illmental  
The westside connects with me and South Central  
And a drag from tha zig-zag can't fuck with the Philly's  
Holdin' down tha wild west like a kid they call Billy  
Once again it's Mack 10 the gold crown holda  
Strong as a Coca Cola with a crome pistola  
Now who wanna fuss so I can buss when I cuss  
My look bring you fear with gear deom the surplus  
Since a teen I chased tha green the crack scene King  
Lolos Cornishes and Bagguetts on my peices  
So reconize these real G's take the cheese  
The westside connection keep it rollin' like gold D's  
Three wheelin and dealin is like tha California style  
But in tha mean while in my town you got to bow  
Bow down, when you come to my town

Bow down, when I'm west ward bound  
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no haters like you  
Bow down, to a nigga's that's greater than you  
Well, it's that chuck wearin' still sportin' a Beanie  
The shadiest nigga in the click who want to see me as I slide  
My locs on let, my khakis hang, Westside Connect gang  
Bing, bing, bang, run away, run away  
Or get yo punk ass sprayed by this H double O to D to the S.T.A  
Fuck hidin' it I'm gang related simple and plain  
Which means I could give a fuck about you nigga's in the rap game  
Flashy nigga's get stuck up beat the fuck up when you come around  
Keep your chain tucked from this zero, zero's affiliated fuck  
A studio lyricist I'm real with this talk the talk walk the walk  
Dis me on wax and I'm tryin' to saw your whole fuckin' head off  
Nigga I'm platium bond so bitch shut up punk all yahh  
Could kiss my converse like sh'o nuff  
Bow down, when you come to my town  
Bow down, when I'm west ward bound  
Bow down, 'cuz I ain't no haters like you  
Bow down, to a nigga's that's greater than you  
Bow down, when you come to our town  
Bow down, when you west ward bound  
Bow down, 'cuz we ain't no haters like you  
Bow down, to some nigga's that's greater than you  
Yea, lemme tell you somethin'  
Gangsta's make the world go round  
So you ain't gotta clown  
But if you livin' on tha Westside of yo town  
Make them other fool's bow down  
Westside Connection, world belongs to us  
Bow down, bow down, bow down  
Bow down, when you come to our town  
Bow down, when you west ward bound  
Bow down, 'cuz we ain't no haters like you  
Bow down, to some nigga's that's greater than you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>