## **Westside Love**

## **Murs**

Real cute, spending loot, Fairfax
5'2, baby blue Air Max
Hair pulled back, nails did up
I said, "Call me anytime you wanna get, huh"
Up north got a chick from Humbolt
White girl, dreadlocks with the good smoke
Got caught, went to jail trying to sell dope
Police asked me if I knew her I said, "Hell no"
Had a lawyer broad, she kept me out of trouble
Cute face, brief case with a nice bubble
Seattle girl, get to snuggle with on rainy days
Had to leave, hadn't seen the sun in 80 days
So I made my way up to Van City
Sweated at the boarder, but the girls are so damn pretty
Really

There's beauty everywhere you go
But I found my love in the 5-2-OAnd you could be my west side love
Together we gone show them how the west side does
Back when we was popping that's the best I was
Come on and let's show them about the west side cuz, uh

You could be my west side love

Together we gone show them how the west side does Back when we was popping that's the best I was

Come on and let's show them about the west side bloodOne chick from Oakland, she down for business

The other one from Frisco, they always set tripping
She like the 9er's the other like the Raiders
It's all about the Dodgers so I told them both "Later"
In the 5-O-3, they always go nuts

I had this crazy broad put voodoo on my donuts At El Cholo, I met this chicana chick

Short hair, named Bianca she was kinda thick

Couldn't deal with the brown and black politicking

She cut me off before her homeboys started tripping

I got a gangster chick, she's from the projects

Always wear a bandanna anytime we have sex

Punched my ex in the face and through up a gang sign

Some of y'all think I'm playing but I ain't lying

We broke up, she got back with her baby dad

But I still got love for her crazy assAnd you could be my west side love

Together we gone show them how the west side does
Back when we was popping that's the best I was
Come on and let's show them about the west side cuz, uh

You could be my west side love

Together we gone show them how the west side does

Back when we was popping that's the best I was

Come on and let's show them about the west side bloodEast coast, west side Manhattan

Upscale, her fingernails platinum

Sex In The City, drinking cosmos and everything

Smoking cigarettes going hard for her wedding ring

Any size and shape around the world

Bonita Applebums or Around The Way girls

I love you all

You're so damn attractive

And if you need them I got crazy prophylacticsHa ha. I want to show love to-to-to really all the ladies (all of y'all) around the world, know what I'm saying (I love you)?

Especially all up and down the west coast (west side)

Out to 8-0-8 to far west coast all the Hawaiian

beautiful women (what up?)

You know, fuck it. All the-all the beautiful girls everywhere

(all of y'all. Every single one of y'all)

If you're not from the west side (don't worry about it), don't worry you know what I'm saying? Let one of the west coast niggas swag you the fuck out We'll converse you baby. To all the esse homies, all the Blood homies all the Crip homies. And once again, for all of y'all not from the west side don't trip. Esse, esse, means 'friend' (It just means 'friend'. That's all)

Ski Beatz (yeah). Old Weird Harold on the keys

And fuck D-Rich (ha ha)

I'm outYou could be my west side love

Together we gone show them how the west side does

Back when we was popping that's the best I was

Come on and let's show them about the west side cuz, uh

You could be my west side love

Together we gone show them how the west side does

Back when we was popping that's the best I was

Come on and let's show them about the west side blood

## Songwriters

NICHOLAS CARTER, HAROLD O'NEAL, DAVID ANTHONY WILLISPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/