LA

Cliff Eidelman

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/