

#1 Crew In the Area

Mack 10

Hoo-Bangers, wassup
Y'all ready? Fo' sho'
Well let's do this shit
I'ma start this bitch off, and y'all run it, check it, uhh
On your marks, get set, go for what you know
It's the number 1 crew in your area, doe for doe
I keep it thuggish with my dicky's on sag
I buy my '57 Rag until my '98 Jag
And just roll all over the town on 20 inch wheels
And just, brag all about the mils, I made on mic skills
I slang and do my thang keepin' niggas on amp
It's Mack 10 kickin' shit from the Hoo-Bangin' camp
I just, wake up and ball, y'all
Comrade criminals and y'know we fades 'em all y'all
I'm hittin' six on the teatley
And I'm ridin' on you busters 'cos that's how it gotta be
Niggas please, Cadillacs on Deez
And in the middle of the winter, it's still 89 degrees
We's die hard, pullin' job nigga's hall cards
Best to check our records 'cos we's smack [Incomprehensible]
I kill a nigga ten times, leave 'em on concrete
Tight shit make ya say, "Damn, Tech got bomb heat"
First nigga that speak like, "I don't believe you"
First nigga who face touch ass 'fore, before his knees do
Nigga, I ain't tryin' to please you, know that
I'm no joke, black, you can quote that, I wrote that
I hold Mac's with 2-1's
Plus the deuce-5's at my side so I got two guns
It don't stop 'til the casket drop
Quick to handle them thangs, Hoo-Bang's the gang
On the corner with the shrap, tryin' to regulate cheese
Y'know we represent them straight B's and C's
Ready to go to war, I take you to war
Hoo-Bangin' as I buck through your passenger door
Bust, grab your bitch and tell her hit the floor
Give it a fuck, blood pour, what we came here for
Til I die, why camoflage? I'm in a Dodge
Your homies can't see me, I'm greedy, call me Idi
Speedy, the fire spits, kicks like the Last Dragon
Connects the clock wit' the Glocks, g'yeah
I'm a motherfuckin' Westside gangbang, low ride nigga
A 600 Benz ride, Cristal sipper
You don't wanna fuck with me, you're high, nigga
Fuck with this here, you disappear, listen to me clear
6-double 0 bang, ace double O gang
Run up in banks and run trancs, what's my fuckin' name?
CJ L-A-Richwold, right here for the scrap
Less risk for the roller, killin' niggas over
So-so bangin', steady and packin' on chrome, up under the
[Incomprehensible]
Swingin' packages from SC to Inglewood

Runnin' up on ya, puttin' 'em on ya wit' these knuckle hammers, mayn
 It's the shadiest ridah loc, quick to let the barrel claimDub-C, one of the last niggas you wanna get wit', with
 these things
 I'm 'quipped with bitch, I'm a couple of sandwiches away from a picnic
 Clippin' nothin' but hoggs, I'm from the seaside of the walls
 What's connectin' with these doggs? Nigga, ballin' 'til we fall[Incomprehensible] knees and C's, slangin' CD's
 Overseas, the Vietnamese and Japanese
 Ya get got, your ass'll get shot
 Have you on your hands and knees like you was makin' sulacWhat's the plot? Nigga, from here to Reno
 Boo Kapone, got three cases up in Chino
 I smash, I blast for the cash, I smoke hash
 I ripped your ass in half, don't niggas do the math?It don't stop 'til the casket drop
 Quick to handle them thangs, Hoo-Bang's the gang
 On the corner with the shrap, tryin' to regulate cheese
 Y'know we represent them straight B's and C'sY'all don't wanna get down, fuck y'all fools
 Ya best laydown, get clowned when we spray your whole town
 The Jock Coon aka Binky Mac, nigga
 Porsche or gat? Put you flat then I ditch my strapWhat's the haps, mayn? Jockin' a whole crap game
 Mack 10 put a nigga on in, so now I Hoo-Bang
 Get your new Jordans with my usual P hat
 B-Mac, if I ever go broke I'm grabbin' my ski maskNigga, I'm a baller, Inglewood dweller, ho' seller
 Schemin' for the pussy four times, do your duty
 Bustle up in this and tatted up
 Live and die for the West, but ain't had enoughIt's a Hoo-Bang thang, they say a "Nigga, where ya homey be?"
 Like, don't slow your roll, too late I'm banged out
 I'm livin' crucial, do this here on major zera
 I live for violence and motherfuckers feel the terrorRise up, when you other fools is fallin'
 The Dawgs is who you gon' call, we on the ball like Spalding
 Trick, it's the infamous Macs from the I
 Hit the switch, in the Lac, and go from low-to-highDrive by, yeah G loves swamp rat and thug dumpin'
 Bumpin', see me from Roadawgs, always into somethin'
 Like N.W.A., Hoo-Bangin, the R-E-C-I-P-E, yeah
 We fades 'em all, like JamalIt's Westside Connect gangbang or ball?
 Just ask the lil' homey Do Dirty
 We get drunk and start beatin' fools
 Up at the pool partyIt don't stop 'til the casket drop
 Quick to handle them thangs, Hoo-Bang's the gang
 On the corner with the shrap, tryin' to regulate cheese
 Y'know we represent them straight B's and C'sIt don't stop 'til the casket drop
 Quick to handle them thangs, Hoo-Bang's the gang
 On the corner with the shrap, tryin' to regulate cheese
 Y'know we represent them straight B's and C'sYeah, gettin' ours, Westside Connect OGz
 Hoo-Bang for the cheese, nigga
 You know about this crew
 Try to see it or L-I-G it, nigga, wuz happenin'?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>