

# Only In California (feat. Ice Cube & Snoop Dog)

## Mack 10

Speak on it, my nigga, speak on it  
(And my heat goes)Only in California  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
(Get your grind on)  
Only in California  
(California)  
(Get your grind on)  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
(Run upon ya)Ice Cube, the mutherfuckin' don  
Snoop Doggy Dogg, a.k.a. Tha Doggfather  
Mack 10, alias the Chicken Hawk, gangstas with rules  
'Cause you the niggaz with no rules  
(California)  
Ain't got nothing to lose, we got everything to loseThrew his ass in, he feel the fin of the barracuda  
I negotiate, "Mack is the shooter"  
You the nigga on the journey strapped to this gurney  
We break breads with accounts and attorneysCurrency never worry me  
Who's got the balls to murder me?  
Degree higher than a 33, tell 'em what you drank  
Never tell 'em what you thinkin', never tell 'em where the body stankin'Fuck Lincoln, fuck Jackson, Bankin  
Franklin, what you thankin'?  
Hope your man come with the ransom  
Let me see you dance on, no longer handsome  
If you don't drop off then walk off, watch him, watch himOnly in California  
(Speak on it)  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
Only in California  
(California)  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
(Run upon ya)  
(Hey don't fuck)Them West Coast niggaz is real set trippas  
[Incomprehensible] zippas on a quest for them chippas  
Slidin' while we ridin', not even hittin' switches  
Hangin' at the high school gettin' at them young bitchesI got the dove sacks, homies love that  
"Nigga, where the bud at?" Hollering at my big homeboy who fresh out  
Hangin' at my grand mama house, homie burnt out  
What you gonna do when you get out of jail?I'm gonna have some fun  
What do you consider fun? An ounce and about five hun  
So I put him on a move that I knew about

Hooked him with a homegirl from the South, good lookin' out  
Money made, plug a playa in the game  
Especially when he represent the same thing I claim  
Damn, they don't make niggaz like they used to  
That's probably why I keep a tight grip on my deuce, deuce  
'Cause everybody wanna be a star in the city of dope, a.k.a. Caviar  
Only in California  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
Only in California  
(California)  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
(Run upon ya)What have we? A house full of cavi? No, stress  
Well known ridas from different sides of the West  
Got the hi-zoes lickin' up so hard, we stickin' up  
Niggaz tired of the bullshit so we all clic it up  
Nigga, please, we ain't trippin' off C's and B's  
It's the Westside Connect with the DPG's  
For the cheese we jab with the gift of the gab always cappin'  
Mack, Cube and Snoop rappin', now, how did that happen?  
It's all good, fool so peep game if you could  
Snoop be from Long Beach and I be from Inglewood  
Now, you despise 'cause it came to yo surprise  
Two well known enemies now becoming allies  
In Californ-I-A we parlay the G way  
Some wear red and black and some sport blue and gray  
Well, gangstas don't dance, we hang boogie and bang  
So it's the Westside Connect with the Dogg Pound Gang  
Only in California  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
Only in California  
(California)  
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya  
(Run upon ya)There we have it, Ice motherfuckin' Cube, the big fish  
Rollin' with the atomic dog, Snoop Doggy Dogg  
Down with the ring leader, Mack motherfuckin' 10  
Coming back once again, nigga, we make and spend, nigga  
And my heat goes, and my heat goes  
And my heat goes, and my heat goes  
And my heat goes  
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom  
And my heat goes  
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom  
And my heat goes  
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom  
And my heat goes  
Boom boom boom, boom boom boom  
And my heat goes, I'll be dammed  
[Incomprehensible]

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