

Gangsta Nation

Westside Connection

Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation
This day right here is really rough

These girls out here about the bucks

These fools out here afraid to bust

I have no fear, afraid of what

And in five beers I'm comin' up

Fools talk real loud but don't run up

When we come through they'd run it up

We still right here don't fresh your luck
Homey I'm tired of the cowards parkin' like this walkin' like this

From the concrete when they chalkin' like this

And there he goes and a trick pose and a throw back

Holdin' a gack ain't gonna bust and know that

It's a dub ass see thang dub see brain

And we don't kick it but bust it and khaki jeans strains

I'm done movin' I'm clearin' the crowd

It's the who bangin' bandana cri-mi-ni-mi-nal

The ori-gi-nal Evacuate the building look here come a plane

No, it's the big bad Westside Connect Gang

And bump what you plain homey this who bang

With enough game to drive a swear broad insane

And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners

It's real with us partner, dealers and drug runners

And Mack need a D-bo in a H2 Hummer

Lookin' hotter than the South Central L.A. summer, let's go
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What the hell is Ice Cube talkin' about

That's how you get these here parked in you mouth

Westside ride trick, the same old spit

I don't converse with chicks I ain't goin' hit

I don't holla at these pros that sing like Ashante

Body like Beyonce, face like Andre (uh)

Bitch you kinda strangÃ©

But I'm with so my Andre got to be bomb rate
Have you seen us, naw

Haters can't see us

Connect Gang we the G'est nigga

Countless calls and countless charges
Street niggas makin' blunts out of Cuban cigars
Big by the lines sip notice by the liters
With a flock of pros on us cause the chronic is the greenest
And to my G's incarcerated and on probation
I'ma stay bagin' for the whole G Nation niggaThis day right here is really rough
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We still right here don't fresh your luckIt's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G
And the whole world influence by the be in the sea
Now tell the truth rappers you don't bow like me
Cause I'm really from the gang ya'll is industry
And while I'm servin' up and comin young hustlas and gluckas
Bangin' for the hood causin' havoc and ruckus
You fools actin label kissin' up like suckas
And your trick solder down when you pee lil' bustasOne thing I do know I ain't the uno
Big puno rap sumo on pruno (you know)
I'd like to thank the congregation
In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation
I'm hard on them, yeah I'm ruthless
You like a stress sac, boy you useless
You know the side trick, better get up on it
Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin' on itThis day right here is really rough
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