

Califa Thugs, Be Rollin'

(Chorus: Lil Rob)

Califa Thugs.....

Califa Thugs be rollin rollin

(Youngster)

Dropped out with the double pump

Comin at you with the Krazie Bone

Gotta be the sickest little rapper

With the rhymes and the bigger team

Never question the way Richie rolls

Can't you see, eat a fat dick you hoe

We still gonna travel you can't stop us

Doin what the shit we wanna do

With my bullets in your spine

F**k a bitch or two

Be the streets thats comin at you

Better watch your dome

Cause the bicthes jackin be mean

So once again it's on

It's the Youngster comin at you

With the visions of a double drop of crack

Layin bustas on thier backs

Just bleedin for survival

It's the mothaf**kin Lil Youngster

Comin at your with your mothaf**kin rival

Plus the 5-0 is a no-no f**k the po-po

And I know so

As I'm cruisin down with my lo-lo

With the locs on my kid

Pickin up a check with what's the name

On it

(Chorus)

(2x)

(Lil Rob)

Hollow point valas

64 Impalas

Hienas wanna call us

Cause we be the ballas

Lookin at you through the tint of my lids

I don't get intimidated

Even when you're with your friends

And you begin to disapear

Cause you know what

You're never gonna reappear

Cause you gotta

Put your life in gear

Gotta make it real clear

Get intoxicated so you won't be able to stear

Crusin, smilin down the blouavard

With the hienas always wildin

Got the cuete ready with the safety off

That's a warnin for you haters

Don't piss me off

Hittin switches on your playa hatin bitches

Fallin to the ground now that ass is dead

Rollin on D's while we rollin another dub

Come and get high with these Califa Thugs

(Chorus)

(Silencer)

Silencer.... orginal

Enemies lay dead with the bullet holes
Ain't nobody in the world gon takes us out
Can't you see we don't f**k around
Baggy pants creased up with the locs
San Diego West Coast
Makin money all day we don't stop
Hit the switches to make it hop
Pelones smokin marijuana
In the 6-3 Impala
I won't never ever trust no bitches
And I leave my enemies with stiches
This is the way it goes
Silencer from the 19 0 4
Silencer's your Peloncito
And I like it when you call me papacito

(Chorus)