

East Sidaz, I Luv It

East Siderssss Come Out and Plaaaayy...
East Siderssss Come Out and Plaaaayy...

Comin In The Front sin State Ya Name And Game Yeah, The East Sidaz Back and we came to BANG, Givin' It Up, Pistols and Chucks We aint Tainted, strictly insane and we do the damn thang

It's The Big Bad East Side Rolla, Now How Many Blocks We Controllin'? 2-0-2-1-1-5-17-11-1-9 and a motherfucken dime

Murda Block to the Slock front'a Grandmumma House Damn Street 12th Street All Brands Knock Em Out Stay Deep Brand New Make Streets To Launch Young Gs Lil Keys Casualties and whores so We push the turf yeah whats it worth? Niggaz Love seein dirt so we look for dirt where the shit don't stop and them Six Fours Hop If Ya just get Socked then ya trip get Dropped

All Black Wit a Lil Bit Of Gold, Let me show you motherfuckers how eastside roll foot to the pedal, every hand on stiletto extra clips to yall, peachy low ghettos, I'ma bout to make this shit crack I Got straps in this bitch i got Somethn Mo' Fat.. To Lay You Mother Fuckers Down, It Aint no Thang When You Bang With The Dogg Pound.

(chorus)

I Looove It, The way the homies come throught all blue, nigga what you wan' do? We got Platinum on out chest nigga Yep Yooow I Looove it Can't Stop Won't Stop So Love That L.B.C Life I Looove it We do The Damn Thang All night better Yet fo' Liife

(/Chorus)

I Love it, We Keepin That Shit G, Cuz that's All I See, I Love it, We Always Gon' Roll and stay way too Deep, Tray dee, Gold Beef Snoop Deuces and Tray, Still Give to the Ass the old Fasion Way, From The L.B.C Where the shells leave pity, wannabes tryna beef wit the L.B. Gizzy

Ay Yo I represent Till THE Shit Don't Stop, Fucken Paramedics and Crooked Ass Cops, It hard To Maintain On the Front Line *front line* So check this out cuz i gotta get mine *Get Mine* Lil' Ridaz East Sidaz comen with that G shit, you want some of this? hell nah TRICK! I Keepin' That Shit Gangsta Yeah, Still Walkn on you prankstas Nigga.

We Don't really give a mad fuck nigga WHAT? get messed up catch you comin out the cut. We Ride G Rides Fuck Them All, Better hope you on my side when I Clutch ya Jaw, My Reactions Attractions Fast and long Action, Till I Die East To side I Stay smashin' Represent Mex like its like its Meant to see, to the grave yard or the Penatentary.

(Chorus)

zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom
zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom Zee!

I Am Sir Dogg, DPG Fuck, and i had a crip, i never wanted to crip
Oh No! Put Me Down! Let Go of My Legs!, Ill never Sleep Walk!
Do The Time Of Life, have To time Of Your Life!
AAAAAYAAAH!

Oohh, Yeah, whats Crippin' Baby? Eastsiders, Deauces and Trays,
Ohh, The old Fashion Way, Somethin' Uh, To Make you Move,
Groove And Definatly Sets the Mood, It's So Uh, Gangsta It's

So Uh, Busta Its The Hoody Hoody Goody Goody To make you Boogy
Oogy OOGY! Can Ya dig What I'm Talkn 'bout? I Smell You Fat Cat,
Now That's Funky, That's So Funky I'd Have to Say, UUUGHHHUHGHH!!

East Sidaz come Back
East Sidaz come Back
East Sidaz come Back
East Sidaz come Back
East Sidaz come Back