

# Tha Eastsidaz, Now We Lay 'Em Down

(Snoop Dogg)

It's like this and like that and like this and uh  
Eastside, Long Beach drop the hits and uh  
We got, so many niggas on the team nowadays  
LB, QB, DP, GC P  
Boy, my boys, the toys, the noise  
Them Eastside boys is the real McCoys  
We walkin through the projects sippin on a 40  
Rippin, dippin, and spittin at your shorty  
You may think I'm outta bounds but I think I'm in  
I holla at my folks before I step on in  
Spit at my nigga Andy Hilfiger  
Slide up in the garden, next to Steve Martin  
We settin up shop on the east coast now  
Dogghouse nigga, the big bow wow  
And we higher than a motherfucker, east side up  
Like this and like that motherfucker  
Eastdide

So wide you can't get around it  
So low you can't get under it, now  
So high you can't get over it  
I just want to make your day

(Goldie Loc)

Wakin up late off a fucked up day  
I was in Dogg sippin, straight DoggHouse crippin  
Fuck wit us and get that ass bombed out  
Need some smoke, for the homies from the south  
This is what it's all about  
It's the city of the beach where the gangsters bang  
Sam wake that ass up, get fresh, let's do some thangs  
Swerve through the eastside Loc, scoop up the homies  
Bang them other fools cuz them busters don't know me  
It seems like this is my only chance to get rich  
Invest in my chips, never chippin off a bitch  
Trip, bring that bomb to me  
Underwater with cocaine, crackin with P O P  
Up, up, up in smoke, you can hit it in a bong  
I'm faded like Cheech and Chong  
Watch out for the second hand smoke

(Tray Deee)

Yeah, I was born and raised in the ways of a ridah  
Representin mines to be a true Eastsidah  
Survival of the fittest, how we live this shit  
Fuck a bitch, dump a clip, out to get them chips  
No restrictions, takin off as soon as friction  
Pop, niggas drop once I pops the clip in  
Pimp wearin khaki suits and stacy biscuits  
And known like Capone to them gangsta bitches  
Keep em workin somethin everywhere we go  
Either dope or the stroll if the bitch is a hoe  
West coast to the fullest but I bang the east  
Mad motherfuckers side to that city Long Beach  
So throw them gang signs up when you see me ride up  
And know for sure I'm bouta throw the eastside up  
And if a nigga got beef with that  
That's where his ass'll be sleepin at  
Point blank