

Westside Connection, It's The Holiday

(Intro)

Tell ya people that I'm comin' by (Yeah Yeah),
Got that shit that'll get ya high (Holla At A Pimp),
Talkin' shit 'cause I'm off
tonight, and you really wanna feel alright

(Ice Cube)

Cook sometin' serve sometin',
like George Giv sometin',
fingerroll Michael Irv sometin',
Smoke sometin', 'cause it's the holiday,
get ya dolla daze, pop a colla plaze,
I'm come through wit the brand new light blue ready to eat n' shit,
Niggas can't compete my shit,
Got the whole family on the law,
so mine's be jealous,
like that nigga marcellous,
but don't get overzealous,
and try to ball wit a nigga who play double headas 'cause,
I'll pull out the double wettas,
cock em' back and treat you like you neva met us,
so this year fill ya heart wit' cheer or disappear nigga,
holla if ya clear nigga, it's Ice Cube you can call me tha Grinch,
I got your Christmas list,
but i ain't buyin' you shit

(Chorus)

Tell ya people that I'm comin' by (Yeah Yeah),
Got that shit that'll get ya high (I'm on my way),
Talkin' shit 'cause I'm off
tonight, and you really wanna feel alright
I Wanna Know What You Gonna Do For The Holiday? (You Know, I'm Comin' Through For The Holiday)
What You Gonna Do For The Holiday?
(I'm Comin' Through To Scoop You For The Holiday)

(Ice Cube)

Westside Connect Gang-Ga-Gang Connect Gang-Ga-Gang Connect Gang-Ga-Gang

(WC)

Ba boom guess who stepped in the room,
off the liquor loc C-walkin' under the mistletoe,
Shoppin' cookies, bag full of Goodies,
Smokin' out your city with this blue berry sticky icky,
WC off the hinges my witness,
and them high switchez for a Ghetto f**king Christmas,
Hit the block flossin' i got's to rap,
Three wheelin' with the Konjak on my bud nya,
Gangsta Gangsta got 'em lookin' my way,
'cause i got the new 'West Class' in the drive-way,
bendin' the corner, put it up on ya,
Like Threelik Swing Swing, Bling Bling,
Mad Hoggin, Bouncin, Sippin' Beer,
Blindin' niggaz wit' the carrots in my ear,
Another currin' out the gate,
Stack them big heads,
Dub tryin get me Tween some scared nya.

(Chorus)

Tell ya people that I'm comin' by (Skip Skip),
Got that shit that'll get ya high (Don't Trip),
Talkin' shit 'cause I'm off
tonight, and you really wanna feel alright
I Wanna Know What You Gonna Do For The Holiday? (Say What, I'm Comin' Through For The Holiday)
What You Gonna Do For The Holiday?

(I'm Comin' Through To F**k You For The Holiday)

(Ice Cube)

Holla At A Pimp, Holla At A Pimp

(Mack 10)

It's that time of year i got a Sack of Scrizzla,
and means for the whitening sabber and Chinchilla,
I know my momma cooked i can hardly wait,
I'm hungry so when i come through hand me a plate,
Or that down hun southern cook connect jam,
Now easy on the ham, But heavy on the candy jam,
I see you lookin' at me bugged out (No Doubt),
Pull up in a bentley straight Thugged out,
Heavy metal, Extreame ghetto and bugs,
And only Converse on my pedal 'cause all i wear is chucks,
While I'm, Greasin' G all down on my drawers,
And You Know i plained up like Santa Claus,
I grind, And do what i do to make a not,
And the Cali weather ain't the only thing that's hot
Chicken Hawkin', I stay away from guys that snitchin',
And Though It's Sunny i'm still around hoes 'cause i'm Pitchin'

(Chorus)

Tell ya people that Im comin by (Yeah Yeah),
Got that shit that'll get ya high (I'm Do Or Die),
Talkin shit 'cause Im off
tonight, and you really wanna feel alright
I Wanna Know What You Gonna Do For The Holiday? (What U Wanna Do?, I'm Comin' Through
What You Gonna Do For The Holiday?
(I'm Comin' Through To Drink A Brew For The Holiday)