

Westside Connection, Potential Victims

(Voice-Over)

Ice Cube, WC and Mack 10

The gangsta, the killa and the dope dealer

Got 'em', look nigga, you fit the scription

This is dedicated to potential victims

Because who's the fiction, ain't no fiction

Too much bitching, get your ass beat into submission

(Ice Cube - Chorus)

To all my white niggaz, to all my light niggaz

To all my dark niggaz, I'm trying to spark niggaz

I want the shark niggaz, Not the mark niggaz

Fuck the bark niggaz, I want your heart niggaz

(WC)

The hood most sine able, carnage and hymeneal, prat nigga

Prosecuted from making your brain splat nigga

And Crocker sense is the westside nympho

Were proud of you bitches of the back of the window, yeah

(Ice Cube)

From O.J., to MJ and Michael Tyson

They fucked up Saddam like my nigga gangsta mind

You don't have to be a Taliban to fill the per tarn

Don't walk the double-u, victims of the rare black and blue

(Mack 10)

I kicks in the door, waving a automatic

I'm mad as fuck, breathing hard as a asthmatic

Attitudes unpredictable, behaviour is sporatic

Could snap at any time, and right now I ain't had it, bitch

(Voice-Over)

Make no mistake about it, your life has just been threatened (echo)

(Chorus)

(WC)

I clock-ed the camera, fuckin up the camera was working the things

Like holding was drama they try to put dirt on my name

Mo money, mo drama, my nigga fuck the hype, flash the light

I'm Dub-C connected to the afterlife, c'mon

(Ice Cube)

You look hard, act hard, in the backyard

front yard, lunch card, but the nigga run hard

I run yards, punk guards, nigga so large

If I get caught, nigga no charge

(Mack 10)

Here come a westcoast gangsta in khakis and creases

Plus a pink slip nigga, you punks is leases

My wife bentley got peanut butter guts like Reece's

Blood peeled niggaz is dead like endangered species, fucker

(Voice-Over)

In his age of terror, fear is the killer

One thing remains constant

The Westside motherfucking Connection

You might as well keep it gangsta

They've got us all under surveillance

Bitch you know the side
World motherfucking wide

(Chorus)

(Voice-Over)
Too many lost
Too many lost