

Allfrumtha-I, Hoo-Ride 'N'

Allfrumtha-I
Miscellaneous
Hoo-Ride 'N'

Westside!!!!

Ey, nigga

Westside

(Verse 1 -Boo Kapone)

My nigga Bink got my back,

Nigga Squeak got the gat

Whan I'm faded off some 'yak

When I'm peelin niggas cap, nigga

Fools talk about L.A., L.A.

sounding gay

I doubt if these niggas down for gunplay

And if they hard runnin hollow point tips

I'm coming from the land of the Bloods and Crips

So keep my muthafuckin city out yo dental

It's Westside til I die, y'all can't fade South Central

Nigga, I'm bustin wit not discussion

Down wit the Comrads like I was rushin

Bs and Cs on the same team

wit the same dream: tryna regulate the green

Nigga, Boo kapone faded off the 40 bottle

The Westside Connect Gang ain't naythin but my role model

So back the fuck up

Get smacked the fuck up

My whole game is to dissolve this rap [???

(Verse 2 -CJ Mac)

[???

It's the Mac wit no K on the C

Westside, rich roller [???

See me at the ball wit y'all

I'm down to fall at dawn

I got the rubbers and the [???

And when they call for [brawls ?]

Jealous niggas catch your wig splittin

Watch them big ol' niggas turn to kitten

When the spittin

Who is locked , fool

I'm in the studio swangin wit the AllFrumThal Crew

Twist neck and felon for birds sellin

He's the paper sellin [and kick it in jail and ?], you know

[Fed, extraterrestrial union

lags when he commutin ?]

South Central, C-Riders

still peruvian

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

Nigga, all dogs go to heaven

And I be bailin on any muthafucker down for tellin

I can't stand a snitch

He worse than a bitch

Cock back the 9 and hit him witta clip

It's the chronic that be fuckin up my brain

Squeak so me down with chains

I can't avoid, you get destroyed

Got em paranoid, smashin niggas like astravoid

I like to bang on niggas and watch em pass

You never see the fat man runnin outta gas

Niggas is harmless, let's start this

Welcome to your funeral, I'm the prince of darkness

(Verse 4 -The Comrads)

Hoo-Ride, Westside, surprise, surprise

Comrads in cahoots witta Thal

Ski masks and body bags, neckbreakers
Niggas left in body takers
2-11ers, everybody scared of us
3 time felons, 1-8-7ers
[Mony, Mony, stitch yourself Tony ?]
niggas, trunk full of funny money
Slide it to the S-A's, cuanto cuestos
Screamin 'bout [Lexus ?], bullet-proof vestos
Connected like Siamese Twins
chinese checkers on Henn', muthafucker
(Verse 5 -WC)
Murder One, Murder One
Niggas make way cuz here I come
Steady drippin liquor, hittin tied niggas
checkin niggas for chickens
Still saggin, fat flippin, nigga
I'm true to this, fuck all the glamour and the camera
Or else I beat your ass with a muthafuckin hammer
Cyco-scenetic, Connect Gang fanatic
Bandanas back when the heaters squeezed up, rider
Dub C from the Dub S C
Highly hated but never faded
Cuz I'm hoodsta witta [crook related ?]
Niggas be starin but can't fuck this all
When I connect, ride to the [???)
bang 'im and peel the jaw
Nigga, what's happenin,
which of y'all really wanna get this shit crackin
I got the to semiautomatics, hey
Puttin it down wit my niggas from the other side
Dub Hoo-Ride'n' wit AllFrumThal, nigga
Yeah, yeah, nigga
Busters gotta bow down
AllFrumThal, Westside Connect Gang
We hoo-bang and we hoo-ride
Y'all niggas can't fuck witta Westside, huh
Yeah, yeah, yeah