

# Allfrumtha-I, Rollin' Wit Connect

Allfrumtha-I  
Miscellaneous  
Rollin' Wit Connect

Verse 1: Binky Mack

You can't fuck with the criminal rapping over gangsta shit  
First I load the clip and then I make the hit  
I know some y'all can't fade this  
&quot;Westside Connect is the craziest&quot;  
So you and your boys are get you ass wiped  
When I'm bangin' in a caprice classic (Hahahaha)  
Connect ain't nothing but a menace  
When we get that motherfucking hog in us  
Playing them oldies  
Pouring out some of my gat for my homies (Westsiide)  
Ready to peel your cap  
You can't believe that we bang on wax  
Some say Connect ain't positive  
Man fuck that shit cause I got to live  
How I live and you could either give a fuck punk  
(Squeak Ru) Yo or get your ass bucked up  
(Binky Mack) Some rappers are heaven-sent  
But gaven wiped on your record Deal don't pay the fucking rent  
So you can either get a job and slang your ass again  
I'd rather roll it wit Connect-Gang

Chorus: Squeak Ru

So rough, so tough the streets I live (What Nigga??)  
The only thing I got is love to give  
From havin' ??, I be throwin up the dub (Where you from??)  
(Ice Cube: &quot;This is the Gang, and I'm in it.&quot;)

Verse 2: Binky Mack

To be down with the Connect ain't simple  
You got to grind your own you want a spot find your own  
And take mine if you're badder than the strong man  
I do the right thing I do the wrong thing  
Do anything cause I ain't faking the scene  
It's all about how much cheddar you bring  
And if you see something from the gat Im go stuff it  
(Squeak Ru) You ain't sayin' nothing  
(Binky Mack) Cause if you testify you're better lie  
Cause in the city we live and let die  
Rolling with the fools one time can't beat  
On my knees in the street interlock my hands and feet  
He said &quot;I know you&quot; I said &quot;You might,  
I'm down wit' Ice Cube, he did a song you didn't like&quot;  
So they get me down for like an ever  
Had to do six month in the terror  
A piece of cake it was just like a party  
Cause I'm Gang-Related I know everybody (Wessiiiiey)  
No I didn't rob or steal or slang - I'm locked up  
&quot;For what?&quot; Cause I'm bangin wit Connect-Gang

Chorus 2x

Verse 3: Binky Mack

If you know a white G is bangin' with Connect-Gang  
Watch your step cause the gat is kept  
In the hand like my homeboy Scoop (Dub-S.C.G.)  
Made Niggaz are down a top of the ruff  
And let you know he be the first one of dub you out  
Me and the crew we be the first one of stuck you out  
Fuck a Bitch cause bitches get you eighty-six  
And lets the get mix  
Business and pleasure make up your own mind  
You gotta be a hoe on your own time  
Don't sleep cause even on a solo creep

Nigga Connect is still deep  
And we'll play ya just like a trick  
You thought you got with the crew you can't fuck with  
So get the noose cause ya we still lynching  
Two bouncin a time is what I'm benching  
But nowadays it's still not enough  
I pack the heat and Niggaz want to bum rush  
Have me the gat, step back, and watch me do my thang  
(What nigga?) &quot;What nigga?&quot;  
Rolling with the Westside-Connect Gang!  
Chorus 2x  
Outro: Mack 10 and [Squeak Ru]  
Westside Connect Gang Nigga  
Foe life  
AllFrumTha Motherfucking I  
All from the fucking die  
Squek Ru, Binky Mack  
[Westsiide]  
Dub-S.C.G.  
Westside-o-Ryders  
[We all tycoon, the mad man Mack Manson, Nigga]  
Speak on it Nigga  
Ice Cube, Dub-C, Crazy Toones [K-Dee, T-Bone]  
Hen you see the Connect throwin out the Dub Nigga!!