

Mack 10, #1 Crew In The Area

(feat. WC, K-Mac, CJ Mac, Binky, Boo Kapone)

[Mack 10]

Hoo-Bangers (WASSUP!!!)

Y'all ready? (FO' SHO'!!!!)

Well let's do this shit

I'ma start this bitch off, and y'all run it, check it, uhh

On your marks, get set, go for what you know
It's the #1 crew in your area, doe for doe
I keep it thuggish with my dicky's on sag
I buy my '57 Rag until my '98 Jag
And just roll all over the town on 20 inch wheels
and just, brag all about the mils I made on mic skills
I slang and do my thang keepin niggas on amp
It's Mack 10 kickin shit from the Hoo-Bangin camp

[K-Mac]

Haha (nigga)

I just, wake up and ball y'all (Whattup K-Mac?)

Comrade criminals and y'know we fades em all (That's right)

I'm hittin six on the teatley

And I'm ridin on you busters cos that's how it gotta be (It got to be)

Niggas please, Cadillacs on Deez (on Deez)

and in the middle of the winter, it's still 89 degrees (That's right)

We's die hard, pullin job nigga's hall cards

Best to check our records cos we's smack ????? ????? (That's right)

[Techniec]

I kill a nigga ten times, leave em on concrete (Whattup Techniec?)

Tight shit make ya say "Damn, Tech got bomb heat" (Hahaha)

First nigga that speak like "I don't believe you"

first nigga who face touch ass fore before his knees do (God DAMN!)

Nigga, I ain't tryin to please you, know that

I'm no joke, black, you can quote that, I wrote that

I hold Mac's with 2-1's

plus the deuce-5's at my side so I got two guns (That's right)

[Chorus:]

It don't stop til the casket drop

Quick to handle them thangs, Hoo-Bang's the gang

On the corner with the shrap tryin to regulate cheese

Y'know we represent them straight B's and C's

[MC Eiht]

G'yeah (Wassup? Whattup Eiht?)

Ready to go to war, I take you to war

Hoo-Bangin as I buck thru your passenger door (BUCK BUCK)

Bust, grab your bitch and tell her hit the floor (Hit the deck, bitch)

Give it a fuck, blood pour, what we came here for (That's right)

Til I die, why camouflage? I'm in a Dodge (Wassup nigga?)

Your homies can't see me, I'm greedy, call me Idi

Speedy, the fire spits, kicks like the Last Dragon

Connects the clock wit the Glocks, g'yeah

[CJ Mac]

I'm a motherfuckin Westside gangbang, low ride nigga (Yeah)

A 600 Benz ride, Cristal sipper (Nigga)

You don't wanna fuck with me, you're high, nigga (What?)

Fuck with this here, you disappear, listen to me clear

6-double 0 bang, ace double O gang

Run up in banks and run trancs, what's my fuckin name? (What's my name?)

CJ L-A-Richwold, right here for the scrap

Less risk for the roller, killin niggas over

[WC]

So-so bangin, steady and packin on chrome, up under the *?could?*

Swingin packages from SC to Inglewood

Runnin up on ya, puttin em on ya wit these knuckle hammers, mayn

It's the shadiest ridah loc, quick to let the barrel claim

Dub-C, one of the last niggas you wanna get wit, with these things I'm 'quipped with

Bitch, I'm a couple of sandwiches away from a picnic

Clippin nothin but hoggs, I'm from the seaside of the walls

What's connectin with these doggs? Nigga, ballin til we fall

[Boo Kapone]

???? knees and C's, slangin CD's

overseas, the Vietnamese and Japanese (Uhh)

Ya get got, your ass'll get shot

Have you on your hands and knees like you was makin sulac

What's the plot? Nigga, from here to Reno

Boo Kapone got three cases up in Chino (Nigga)

I smash, I blast for the cash, I smoke hash

I ripped your ass in half, don't niggas do the math? (Niggas)

[Chorus]

[Binky]

Y'ALL DON'T WANNA GET DOWN! Fuck y'all fools

YA BEST LAYDOWN! Get clowned when we spray your whole town

The Jock Coon aka Binky Mac, nigga!

Porsche or gat? Put you flat then I ditch my strap (Throw it away)

What's the haps, mayn? Jockin a whole crap game

Mack 10 put a nigga on in, so now I Hoo-Bang (get yours, nigga)

New Jordans with my usual P hat

B-Mac, if I ever go broke I'm grabbin my ski mask

[Thump]

Nigga, I'm a baller, Inglewood dweller, ho seller

Schemin for the pussy four times, do your duty

Bustle up in this and tatted up

Live and die for the West, but ain't had enough

It's a Hoo-Bang thang, they say a "Nigga, where ya homey be?" like

(Don't slow your roll) Too late I'm banged out

I'm livin crucial, do this here on major *?zera?*

I live for violence and motherfuckers feel the terror

[Tha Roadawgs]

RISE UP when you other fools is fallin

The Dawgs is who you gon' call, we on the ball like Spalding

Trick, it's the infamous Macs from the I

Hit the switch, in the Lac, and go from low-to-high

Drive by, yeah G loves swamp rat and thug dumpin

bumpin, see me from Roadawgs, always into somethin

like NWA, Hoo-Bangin, the R-E-C-I-P-E, yeah

We fades em all, like Jamal

It's Westside Connect gangbang or ball? (Nigga)

Just ask the lil' homey Do Dirty

We get drunk and start beatin fools up at the pool party

[Chorus x2]

[Mack 10]

Yeah, gettin ours, Westside Connect OGz

Hoo-Bang for the cheese, nigga

You know about this crew

Try to see it or L-I-G it, nigga, wuz happenin?

