

Westside Connection, Gangsta Nation (Dirty)

(Ice Cube)

Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation

(Nate Dogg)

Na na na na na na na na (Westside)
Na na na na na na na na (ohh ohh)
Na na na na na na na na (what what)
Na na na na na na na na (So good)
Na na na na na na na na (yeah yeah)
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na

(W.C.)

Nigga I'm tired of these niggas parkin that shit talkin that shit
From the concrete when they chalkin' that shit
In videos in a bitch pose and a throw back
Holdin' a gad ain't gonna bust and know that
It's a dub ass C thang dub C brain
And we don't FUCK with niggas in kaki g strings
Fuck moving I'm clearin the crowd
It's the who bangin bandana cri-mi-ni-mi-nal
The ori-gi-nal

(Mack 10)

Evacuate the building bitch here come a plane
No, it's the madd ass Westside Connect Gang
And fuck what you plain nigga this who bang
With enough game to drive a square bitch insane
And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners
It's real with us hommie, killas and drug runners
And Mack need a D-board in a H2 Hummer
Lookin hotter than a mothafuckin L.A. summer
Let's go

(Nate Dogg)

This game right here is rough as fuck
These hoes out here about the bucks
These fools out here afraid to bust
I have no fear, afraid of what
And in five beers I'm comin' up
Fools talk real loud but don't run up
When we come through they'd run it up
We still right here So what the fuck

(Ice Cube)

What the fuck is Ice Cube talkin about
That's how you get these nuts parked in you mouth
Westside ride bitch, the same old shit
I don't conversate with pussy I ain't goin get
I don't holla at these hoes that sing like Ashante
Body like Beyonce, face like Andre (uhhh)
Bitch You kinda strange, but I'm rich with so my
Andre got to be bomb rate

(W.C.)

Have you seen us, naw Haters can't see us
Connect Gang we the G'est nigga
Countless calls and countless charges
Street niggas makin blunts out of Cuban cigars
Big by the linnas sip notic by the liters
With a back of hoes on us cause the cronic is the greenest
And to my G's incarcerated and on probation
I'ma stay bagin for the whole G Nation nigga

(Nate Dogg)

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(Mack 10)

It's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G
And the whole world influence by the b in the sea
Now tell the truth rappers you don't bow like me
Cause I'm really from the gang ya'll is industry
And while I'm servin up and comin young hustlas and gluckas
Bangin for the hood causin havic and ruckus
You niggas actin label kissin ass like suckas
And your bitch solder down when you piss muthafuckas

(Ice Cube)

One thing I do know I ain't the uno
Big puno rap sumo on pruno (you know)
I'd like to thank the congregation
In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation
I'm hard on them, yeah I'm ruthless
You like stick pussy, nigga you useless
You know the side bitch, better get up on it
Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin on it

(Mack 10)

Look here man
Check this shit out man
you all might as well say fuck it
And join this Westside thang man
Cause we got a mothafuckin Gangsta Nation goin over here
And cause once you join this shit then you
as G as can mothafuckin Be Believe that homie
It ain't a hit till Nate Dogg spit

(Nate Dogg (Ice Cube)

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(Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation)

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