

# Westside Connection, Get Ignit

Security, yall might as well throw me out a this bitch right now  
Get ignit, ge.. ge.. get ignit  
Look, my garage is not a mirage  
I got a car collage for my entourage  
We like Dolomite when we stop at the light  
Cause the rims keep spinnin' and the bitches keep grinnin'  
And these niggas keep winnin', SO they must be sinnin'  
Cause all they do is party with a whole lotta women now,  
My Grand-mamma even call me a dummy  
An ignit little bastard how I'm spendin' my money I tell her,  
That's why YOU AINT as fly as your grandson,  
Handsome with a pocket full of ransom,  
It ain't tricken' if you got, pull it out'cha pocket,  
Baby drop it like a hydraulic  
Shake it like your super-sonic  
Make me psychotic when that booty look bionic  
So if you see the crowd movin'  
Nigga don't be scared it's just us PLAYERS, come on

(chorus:)

(Ice Cube)

Just like you figured, I'm whippin' niggas,  
And we all witit, get ignit  
To all the booty shakers, to all the money makers,  
Fuck the undertakers, get ignit  
Shake it all about ,turn the party out,  
Pour Bacardi out, get ignit  
If you full grown, and you tryin' to bone,  
Fuck goin' home, get ignit

(Mack 10)

I keeps it way mean for the green, more muscle than a hawk,  
And whether it's soft or hard I sells it all in bulk,  
And it ain't no secret, we puts it all down in front of ya,  
With a D cartel from Cali to Columbia,  
And I'm so hood with it, man it's hard to explain,  
Accuse anybody my OG's is to blame,  
And I'm so cold wit it it's like ice in my veins,  
Knee deep it the game, I'll put a price on your brains,  
See me, I can double up twice with dem thangs,  
Put it on a plane, with it strapped tight to the frame fuck it,  
Even move em on a bus or the train  
Mack dime the dopeman pushin' dust and the caine  
When I bust through green yard, when I'm back I'm fat  
Got that rubber band cabbage, ten thousand a stack,  
I know them folks on me homie, got me under attack,  
I'm still pullin' on a cuban with a big cup of gnac come on

(CHORUS)

(WC)

Yeah,  
Off the richter, gettin' ignit,  
Who the nigga drinkin' dark liquor, hittin' up the neighborhood watch members,  
Zoned out, with the Kandy Brougham out,  
Rag on my mirror, with the brains blown out,  
Dub Cizzle, I'm in these streets, not industry,  
And there ain't no remedy, for these penitentiary tendencies,  
Bang loose with the strap cocked heat,  
Some figurin' niggas still bailin' through the swap meet,  
Janky, I'm full of that Hanky, in the six double zero,  
Smokin' weed eatin' chili cheese fritos  
??  
Fuck with Dub nigga I'll knock your french braids out,

Get it understood, I bang the hood,  
No falsehood, it's all good  
All mine I keep it all hood,  
Gettin' it, pussy I'm hittin' it,  
Drinkin' till I'm belligerent,  
Turn this up and watch Dub get ignit nigga

(Chorus: x2)

(WC)

Get it understood, I bang the hood,  
No falsehood, it's all good  
All mine I keep it all hood  
Get it understood, I bang the hood,  
No falsehood, it's all good  
All mine I keep it all hood