

# Westside Connection, King Of The Hill

(Ice Cube)

Oh Yeah,  
It ain't over motherfuckers...  
Niggas don't understand...  
Every few years,  
Niggas got to get their motherfucking caps peeled back...  
Nigga this is Westside nigga...dont think, nigga DONT THINK!  
Now, next motherfuckers...go by the name of Cypress Hill  
K all motherfucking day

(Ice Cube)

Every few years niggas think they can deal with the real  
Now I gots to fuck Cypress Hill  
I got a voice you should fear!  
I drink a beer bust a rap and end your fucking career  
You fuckin cowards  
Never seen a hood high powered  
Like the Westside Connect  
Slide me my tech  
I Got'em  
Soon as I spot'em I'm dumpin  
Gots to treat these bitch ass niggas like they stole something  
I see a joint in your clutch  
You're smokin that shit too much  
Got your bitch ass touched  
Sen Dogg you can't rap from the guts  
And B-Real sounding like he got baby nuts  
I don't know why y'all think y'all slick  
I don't know what rapper down wit your click  
I don't know one bitch on your dick  
And I don't know one nigga pumping your shit  
I hear you claiming South Central wait...  
You ain't from my hood!  
Y'all hoes from South Gate  
Coming with a voice high pitched  
The "B" in B-Real must stand for Bitch

(Mack 10)

We'll its the Hip-Hop junkie startin static  
Now I'm rolling up Cypress Hill  
letting niggas have it  
Got these wannabe thugs up  
Load my slugs up  
Hey yo back up Cube Dogg we passed that bitch Muggs up  
Pull over and let me out this show no sight  
And let me show this White Boy  
What that Westside Connect like  
Boo Ya Boo Ya! from tha gauge as I spit them  
Tha buck shots spray and made them lay as I hit'em (Uhhh)  
Ain't got the Swedish punks ass no mo'  
1 down and 2 to go  
Hand me a Fo' Fo'  
Let me get my ride on  
Get my homicide on  
B-Real wish he could be me 'cause he know he can't see me (Biiiiitch!)  
You should have known you can't fade a real hog  
Bringin Inglewood small  
Cause I'm a real dogg  
You bustas wanna see me but you bustas can't come close  
Because I'm ACE homies with Americas Most  
Nigga miss me  
I'm used to a hoe trying to kiss me  
Now what gave your bitch ass enough heart to diss me?  
You'll come up missing

And Sen Dogg is so wacked he ain't even worth dissin (hahaha)  
You niggas need to listen  
On everything I love my heat can't release a dub  
Fuck rappin fuck strapping I'll create another bloody glove  
Its 1 - 0 and For sho' I'll kill  
You pussies can't match my skill  
Cause I'm the King Of The Hill!

(Ice Cube)  
Everybody in the Ghetto, know what you're doing  
1 white boy and 2 fucking Cubans  
Claiming that you're Loco  
But you ain't Mexican  
Listen to "No Vaseline"; Before you flex again  
Fucking with tha hoggs  
You say you bloods  
But you ain't nothing but a Dogg fool  
On tour only rapping to tha yuppies  
We the Big Fish that'll make a dish out you fucking guppies  
So who y'all with?  
Niggaz down with Cypress can wipe this shit off my dick  
Has I stick it like King Kong  
And play Ping Pong  
With this fake ass Cheech and Chong  
Did you tell ya  
Momma that I had to help ya  
When Sen Dogg left your bitch ass in Australia  
You say that I took your hook?  
It must be the White Boy thinking all niggaz crooks  
Now What? You hip-hop Hippies  
How you fucking junkies  
Think you Gonna Punk Me?  
And chill  
And Deal with tha fact that you ain't got enough skill  
To kill  
The King Of The Hill

(Mack10)  
Ice Cube could you pass me my steel?  
(Ice Cube)  
For real!  
(Mack10)  
I'm the king of the Hill!

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(Ice Cube)  
Westside could you pass me my steel?  
(Mack10)  
For real!  
(Ice Cube)  
I'm the King of the Hill!

&quot;I'm havin Illusions&quot;

(Ice Cube)

A Westside niggas whooping on your motherfuckin ass  
That's what you gotta loose u lil' BITCH

(Mack10)

Yeah nigga youse a bitch  
Dogg we aint got no niggas like you on my side  
Nigga this is Inglewood  
Westside Yeeeeeah

(Ice Cube)

Check it out...

We're waiting for round 2 you punk ass mothefuckers  
and anybody else that wanna get some  
Stand in line  
But bring a lunch mothefuckers...