## Leftside

**Audio Push** 

Success is the greatest revenge for fake friends That don't want to see you ballin' in a Benz You ever bossed up? Then you know just what this is I had to make the soundtrack for everytime we win I make 'em say, this one for my side baby this for my coast Almost everyone I know is doing dirt, dope or both The temp on a hunnid, my team on a hunnid The Inland Empire is the village and we run it Look Malibu to Venice, 10 East to Coachella Where the women get tan and the weed get better Through R-I-A-L-T dot O, that's for sure If that's too much baby call it the Toe, bounce California nights with the top down You need California nights with the top down Say wassup, whole city know we hot now Don't come around when we up if you was not down Touchdown, J Roll pretty when I land Other half on the rival don't play stupid I ain't playin' Need the bass and the clap Give me weed, give me dab California, the home of the slap Only

On the leftside of the map Them pretty girls get live where we at We get the money and we slide where we at Them real niggas certified where we at Only on the leftside of the map She pull up and get it live where we at We get the money and we slide where we at Them real niggas certified where we at Only on the leftside of the map

Leftside, westside, best side that's where I be Like B-I-G is to Bed-Stuy, bitch I am the king Home of Low-lows and scrapers Eat at Carrie's or Bakers D.A pull out them papers Watch killers turn to fakers I still rock with the Lakers, 24 on my jersey Where I'm from, niggas feel like they won when they see 30 They killed Hefty and his 9 years old son, these streets is dirty Mama's cryin' and worryin' Lord help 'em and hurry These niggas is bendin' corners and thinkin' 'bout diplomas California liquor store, drinkin' Arizona Get the gas from the dope spot papers from the smoke shop Rock my Vans low top I bet I never go pop Yeah, yeah bitch you know I'm Westside connected, yeah yeah I'll get my life before you snatch my necklace I'm born in Californ, IE I rep it every day I don't listen to your music cause it's all the same My words be pissing rappers off I feel like Charlamagne Real nigga, role call be they don't call your name 909 and 951 we in the all of fame You can catch me

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