"Oh... Cali? "No doubt" "LAX" "Oh... Cali?" "No doubt baby" - (4x)West West y'all, pile it on your plate A little somethin' somethin' from the Golden State Nah, we ain't like Kobe and Shaq It's Magic and Kareem nigga, Showtime is back True legends, two steppin' on you peasants What y'all thought, y'all gon' need bout two vests' Cause we he plug, I plug Mixed shot with the slug, listen here cuh when I dig dug - play slick and get stuck But don't play tough boy, go and get it up Hey yo Cube, tell me this Why half of the homies gettin' worked by a bitch? Then they fall in love and get hurt by a bitch Nine months later cause got mirked by a bitch See I'm just a nigga that ya don't wanna Reverse the game on her, put the bitch on a corner Welcome to California "LAX" "Oh... Cali?" "No doubt baby" "LAX" "Oh... Cali?" "No doubt baby" (Welcome to Cali) "LAX" "Oh... Cali?" "No doubt baby" (Welcome to Cali) "LAX" "Oh... Cali?" "No doubt baby" (Welcome to Cali) Come hit the town, drop down nigga L-A-X, top down nigga I'm scoopin' you up, ya rollin' or what? I know what ya came for, I'm rollin' it up Snoop Dogg nigga, y'all hold up Never thought Ice Cube would show up But I'm in the studio gettin' fucked up with a beat from Battlecat, a nigga lucked up I got my hustle down, look and learn See how a hot nigga, cook and burn A nigga earn like David Stern mixed with Big Worm when he off that sherm Now - bust a u-turn, come by your hood

For motherfuckers that think I went Hollywood

Pick a Coast, it got to be the West I live out there, from the W.S. nigga "LAX"
"Oh... Cali?"
"No doubt baby"
"LAX"
(Welcome to Cali)
"Oh... Cali?"
"No doubt baby"
"LAX"
(Welcome to Cali)
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"No doubt baby"
"LAX"
(Welcome to Cali)

Fell asleep on the plane, and so did he Woke up chillin' in the LBC I grew up in the HNC But that ain't what I turned out to be Understand me that I'm still a G who ain't never spent a day in the penitentiary Now I'm rappin' with Snoop D-O double-G And got the whole fuckin' world nigga lovin' me

Yep yep, they love him to death
Cause he walk under water, without gettin' wet
Roll through the neighborhood without gettin' checked
So gone and so blown, are we there yet?
You wonder why I got the S on my chest
cause I'm a motherfuckin' vet from the Wild Wild West
I used to sing "Bennie and the Jets"
Nigga so boss now I sip Henny on my jets
From the East back to the West

"LAX"
"Oh... Cali?"
"No doubt baby"
"LAX"
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