

Only In California (feat. Ice Cube & Snoop Dog)

Mack 10

Speak on it, my nigga, speak on it
(And my heat goes)Only in California
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Get your grind on)
Only in California
(California)
(Get your grind on)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
Ice Cube, the mutherfuckin' don
Snoop Doggy Dogg, a.k.a. Tha Doggfather
Mack 10, alias the Chicken Hawk, gangstas with rules
'Cause you the niggaz with no rules
(California)
Ain't got nothing to lose, we got everything to loseThrew his ass in, he feel the fin of the
barracuda
I negotiate, "Mack is the shooter"
You the nigga on the journey strapped to this gurney
We break breads with accounts and attorneysCurrency never worry me
Who's got the balls to murder me?
Degree higher than a 33, tell 'em what you drank
Never tell 'em what you thinkin', never tell 'em where the body stankin'Fuck Lincoln, fuck
Jackson, Bankin Franklin, what you thankin'?
Hope your man come with the ransom
Let me see you dance on, no longer handsome
If you don't drop off then walk off, watch him, watch him
Only in California
(Speak on it)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
Only in California
(California)
Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
(Run upon ya)
(Hey don't fuck)Them West Coast niggaz is real set trippas
[Incomprehensible] zippas on a quest for them chippas
Slidin' while we ridin', not even hittin' switches
Hangin' at the high school gettin' at them young bitchesI got the dove sacks, homies love that
"Nigga, where the bud at?" Hollering at my big homeboy who fresh out
Hangin' at my grand mama house, homie burnt out
What you gonna do when you get out of jail?I'm gonna have some fun

What do you consider fun? An ounce and about five hun
 So I put him on a move that I knew about
 Hooked him with a homegirl from the South, good lookin' out
 Money made, plug a playa in the
 game
 Especially when he represent the same thing I claim
 Damn, they don't make niggaz like they used to
 That's probably why I keep a tight grip on my deuce, deuce
 'Cause everybody wanna be a star in the city of dope, a.k.a. Caviar
 Only in California
 Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
 Only in California
 (California)
 Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
 (Run upon ya) What have we? A house full of cavi? No, stress
 Well known ridas from different sides of the West
 Got the hi-zoes lickin' up so hard, we stickin' up
 Niggaz tired of the bullshit so we all clic it up
 Nigga, please, we ain't trippin' off C's and B's
 It's the Westside Connect with the DPG's
 For the cheese we jab with the gift of the gab always cappin'
 Mack, Cube and Snoop rappin', now, how did that happen?
 It's all good, fool so peep game if
 you could
 Snoop be from Long Beach and I be from Inglewood
 Now, you despise 'cause it came to yo surprise
 Two well known enemies now becoming allies
 In Californ-I-A we parlay the G way
 Some wear red and black and some sport blue and gray
 Well, gangstas don't dance, we hang boogie and bang
 So it's the Westside Connect with the Dogg Pound Gang
 Only in California
 Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
 Only in California
 (California)
 Where niggaz pull heat and run upon ya
 (Run upon ya) There we have it, Ice motherfuckin' Cube, the big fish
 Rollin' with the atomic dog, Snoop Doggy Dogg
 Down with the ring leader, Mack motherfuckin' 10
 Coming back once again, nigga, we make and spend, nigga
 And my heat goes, and my heat goes
 And my heat goes, and my heat goes
 And my heat goes
 Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
 And my heat goes
 Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
 And my heat goes
 Boom boom boom, boom boom boom
 And my heat goes, I'll be damned
 [Incomprehensible]

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