

# 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 rolled 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 into 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 bet they don't call your name  
909 and 951 we in the all of fame  
You can catch me  
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>