

# Strap On the Side

## Spice 1

Rolling with my motherfucking strap on the side of me  
Don't fuck with the East Bay G.Repeat three more timesBuck 'em down with the clip and the  
trigga

Screaming like Eiht yelling come on niggaz  
Nappy head muthafuckas in a coupe Deville  
Lightin shit up like Fire Marshal Bill  
You see I hops on the flo like my nigga Dominoe  
And get a big fat sack of yay-ay  
A key or a half a muthafuckin thang  
Pistol whip a nigga with an AK-ay  
Peep this lodi dodi I shot up his body  
Left his ass bloody in the front of the party  
Yi-a-yi-a-young nigga rollin up out the cut  
Do a drive-by with the feds on my nuts  
Niggas be gettin gatted when they step to this Geezy  
I pulls my motherfucking Uzi  
And spill his brain \*spill his brain\*  
Spill his brain \*spill his brain\*  
I Spill his brain in his muthafuckin lap  
I pulls a jack \*pulls a jack\*  
Pulls a jack \*pulls a jack\*  
And shoot the heart out his muthafuckin back  
I come with 187 not with that ho shit  
So nigga spark up the bomb so we can blow shit  
...Repeat intro 2 timesComin up on they ass like Tales of the Crypt then  
Uz-stang swallow that ass like Lipton \*nigga\*  
And now they try to wonder and figure  
How the fuck Charles Manson turned his self to a nigga  
Ba-a-blast on they ass with the holes in the barrel  
Bullets fly in they chest like a muthafuckin sparrow  
Cause we get like Steven King bodies swing from my ceiling  
Opens up the chest when it's time for the cap peeling  
9-4 hit the do' with a fat gat  
Comin like this break em down like that  
The nigga with the plats and the fat crack sack  
Po pos on my back blow they ass off the map  
With the 187 mad man killa  
Spill a nigga guts for the fuck \*cause I be\*...Repeat intro 4 times  
It goes one for the trouble but you don't wanna floss  
Unless you wanna flex with my bitch Nina Ross  
Ga-a-gat that ass with the double deuce derringer  
From the bay area the pall bearer

6 niggas carry ya momma in hysteria  
Walk up to your mutherfuckin coffin and I stare at cha  
Cause you're a dead muthafucka black  
And you never should have fucked with the 187 FAC  
So nick nack patty whack give a G a gat  
And put some bullets in that ass crack  
Yeah break em down with the Mac  
And like John Madden 93 BOOM he's on his back  
Spice 1 is a muthafuckin trooper  
So say what up to the East Bay Freddy Kruger  
Blow the head off a muthafuckin cow  
When my gat goes off like a M-1000  
Take the hood off your hooptie when I bust a cap  
Rollin with my muthafuckin strap on the side \*peace to my muthafuckin nine... Repeat intro 8  
times

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>