

# This Is Los Angeles

WC

This is Los Angeles, gang capital of the nation  
Gang capital of the nation, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck,  
nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los, this is Los AngelesThis shit don't stop, I'm still stackin' my cash  
Out in the backyard with niggaz hidin' crack in they ass  
It's gettin' kinda hot but I ain't leavin' the spot  
'Coz don't nobody give a fuck if I'm eatin' or not, nigga  
South Central, the gangbang capital  
Where gun fire's ramped, the one time be gafflin'  
Murder is a headline  
Half an ounce of chronic is a misdemeanor  
One gram of hard is fed' timeThe name of the game is survival  
Keep the thang on me like a preacher do a Bible  
Fuck unity, ain't no motherfuckin' one love  
Crips killin' Crips, nigga, Bloods killin' BloodsNiggaz tellin', gotta stay outta dodge  
On the stand y'all be singin' like Mary J. Blige  
But I'ma stay cockin' my pistol  
Goin' hard in the paint, niggaz can't stop my dribbleI was raised in the hood called what the  
fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los Angeles, this is Los Angeles  
I was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los, this is Los AngelesGang capital of the nation, gang capital of the nation  
This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesI was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los Angeles, this is Los AngelesOut the belly of CA, hated by the D.A.  
Skatin' in a '6-trey drinkin' on E&J  
Everything will C okay  
As I turn this bottle for my niggaz the old waySouth Central L.A. where every day  
The LAPD ghetto bird be yellin' freeze on the PA  
You know they wanna lock us away, they laughin' away  
While we killin' each other, the blacks and the esesFuck how much money you make, they gon'  
hate  
Ballin' ass nigga, they gon' still treat ya like O.J.  
The stereotypes don't go away  
Little nigga, nice car, where the kilos lay?The po-po wanna send us where the P.O.'s play  
Thinkin' we all get our money the 'Carlito's Way'  
Charles Manson can kill and live to see another day

But if you're black like Tookie they gon' steal you away I was raised in the hood called what the  
fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los Angeles, this is Los Angeles I was raised in the hood called what the fuck, nigga  
W.C, ya better duck, nigga, fuck me, you're out of luck, nigga  
This is Los, this is Los Angeles

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>