

G-Eazy, West Coast (feat. Blueface)

Six million ways to mob, choose one
Some-some-some
Something about the
West coast
It's something in the water
It makes me wanna ride

You can't imagine the way that this cash feelin'
Don't know what's harder, the first or the last million
My last album took care of my grandchildren
You try to win, cracked you head on the glass ceiling
What it is, sick, what it is
The way this money look, I'll be signed to Sony for years
Micro-dosing 'shrooms and I might just go pop a thizz
They see that black 'Rari, they know that it's one of his
Realest in the room
Could fill a pool with all the alcohol that I consume
I'm coming this summer,
yes, it's safe to assume
I'm finna clean up using
Golden State's broom West Coast, real town business
Puma check just got cleared, merry Christmas
More sales, you catching more
L's I drove here in a Scraper playin' this on four 12's

something about the West coast
it makes me wanna ride
shake it Westside
throw y hands up
let's ride
to the city of the scene
put it on the one
get ya body on the dance floor
it's all love
and it's never bad look
something about the West coast
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[Blueface:]
(...)

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