

# 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  
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get ya body on the dance floor

[Blueface:]  
(...)

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