

# Transplants, Red Down

If it's on then it's on  
From dusk to red dawn,  
If it's on then it's on,

(Rob)

I seen them come  
I seen them gone  
Seen the weak defeat the strong  
Seen the ones that finished quick  
To the ones that lasted long  
I'll pass the bottle and the bong for those  
Who understand this song  
Forgive me when I'm wrong  
And don't forget me when I'm gone  
But if it's on then it's on from dusk till red dawn  
Murder in my mind  
Pistol's in my palm  
I've been through the storms  
I appreciate the dawn  
Well if it's on then it's on motherfuckers come on

(Chorus)

(Rob)

Got my back against the wall  
Feel the steel on my spine  
Making one false move  
I'm going for mine  
Out of sight, out of mind  
Duck in their one time  
In a 7-7 El Top California sunshine

Nothing quite like it  
This is the city of crime  
Avoiding the feds  
Hot Lead and hard time  
Your whole world will change when you're dropping a dime  
And while you rats get fat I'll be aiming for swine

(Tim)

You picked the wrong man to fuck with  
I wish you luck with  
It's your knife in my back  
I been stuck with

You better duck this  
When I swing this  
I'm gonna bring this  
Fuck you up and swing this

Listen up man  
I'll lay you down in a tomb  
6 feet deep in a two foot room  
And if you think your safe  
We'll be coming for you soon

Transplants is on with the 808 boom

(Chorus)

(Rob)

Take a swig and pass it back  
As I swerve in the 'lac  
25 in the fast lane puffin the sack

T-Dog and Diaz we kick it and laugh  
Ain't a damn thing changed  
Still roll with the pack

I love my bad habits  
More deadly than crack  
I burn on this Germ  
Try to relax  
But we don't know how to act  
So fucking you get the smack  
Ain't nothing shitty bout my city  
Or the pity it lacks

(Chorus)