

# Middle Coast

I don't know much about bouncin' cars.  
And I ain't got none of them bullet scars.  
I wasn't tight with Biggie Smalls.  
And I don't wear pants below my balls.

I would like to thank you all for coming out to see our show.  
Now it's time to welcome you to the Middle Coast.  
One side's white and the other's black.  
Yeah, one side's wack and the other's phat.  
Why ya gotta be like that?

I wasn't Tupac's trigger man.  
And I'm really not a Doggy fan.  
I've never gone to the House of Pain.  
And even if I'd been I wouldn't want to go again.

Middle Coast, give a shout  
So there is no doubt.  
We're gonna call a talent scout  
Cuz we got the clout.  
We're gonna get the people out  
Milling all about  
And all I need from you now  
Is to give a shout  
And put your "M"s in the air  
Live without a care.  
East and West giving dares,  
I'm neither here nor there.  
Cuz what you've got to see  
Is that we all can be  
A happy family.  
I'm talking unity, see?  
Now, back from the dead  
It's the night of the living.  
Yo, East and West,  
You'd better stop trippin'.  
I am the Tan Man here to let you know.  
I am the king of the Middle Coast.  
It only takes one band to start a revolution,  
So welcome, now, to my institution.  
If you want to be down with the Middle Coast Crew,  
Just throw 'em in the air and show us that you do.

Fuck the East Coast.  
Fuck the West Coast.  
Middle Coast.