Keepin' it gangsta Niggaz and niggettes Keepin' it gangsta Niggaz and niggettes

I was raised in the church but spent more days raised in the turf And crime pays so I spent my days on the search Parade with a smirk, fresh fade with a church Nextel wave alert, renegades about the dirt Hurt the fresh white t-shirt, that's when we skirt These jerks ain't trying to flirt with the fellas Besides, these rappers ain't doing no telling Bailing with an attitude and that ain't nothing and ain't no telling if dude gonna blast you But got it confused, I break rules, take nothing from fools I make it so that there's something gon' move I move slow, bowquard the 'do low Hit the Sillabard in a blue '64 Sitting kind of low in everywhere we go We keeping it gangsta and that's for sho' Come on!

It's that gangsta music that they adore
All the gangstas take the floor
When we step on stage, all the ladies scream for more

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My sister's cousin's told me Her sister heard some stories We were so gangsta growing up We got the girls excited Sluts up front just give their bodies Take them straight to the after party Two homeboys in the closet hiding Ain't no fun if they can't ride it I can't be faded I'm a nigga from the motherfucking streets Trump tight and you can't deny it Fuck up everyone who's tried it I remember when it started Seems like yesterday morning Blame it on us, yeah we did it Took 'em probably got gangsta with it

Real flow, this is steel-toed biscuits
213 yeah we on that pimp shit
Mix in with some Crip shit, that's how it's scripted it
Bag it up, sack it up, give it to your dips
and bring me half back
I'm trying to get some spinners for that brand new Cadillac
Ride with me, roll with me, slipping down the runway doing about 450
I'm living the jet, clearing the deck, steering a 'Vette
You bitch niggaz ain't hearing me yet
So I pull out my hollow with heaters

Pop 'em and bleed 'em you niggaz better follow the leader Skippity we boop we rock scooby doo What would life be nigga without Big Snoop? Don't trip cuz I'ma always G for y'all Hate on the law and LBC on ya dog

Yeah
It's 213, 213
Yeah it's 213
Yeah it's 213
Yeah we all so G for real
This 213
EAst side and LBC
This 213 you know and we all so G