

# Gangsta Shit

AZ

Follow, I'm like a Lamborghini green Diablo  
Coupe VT, it's like DVD when I flow  
Feel me, I'm loved like the great late Malik Sealy  
The one the player haters hate dearly, but can't near me  
Homicide can't scare me  
I o-bide by the laws of these streets sincerely, a real nigga  
The type that can build with ya  
Verbalize bring life to a still picture, its God given  
Been blessed with Allah's vision, strength and beauty  
Truly my only duty is to dodge prison  
Play wit me, I'm modest 'til them strays hit me  
Regardless the circumstances I'ma stay filthy  
Doe forever, the live stay low forever  
And fuck niggaz, cause it's hard to keep them close together  
No dependant, no wife, no co-defendant  
No forms of weakness, I flow with vengeance

Aiyo, holler if you with me niggaz  
Swallow if you with me trick  
Feel me when I talk about this (Gangsta Shit)  
I got niggaz in jail for life behind this (Gangsta Shit)  
We stand ride and get down for this (Gangsta Shit)  
Play with me if you want to nigga  
Trick where's my money at  
You die fucking with me in this (Gangsta Shit)  
I wouldn't have it any way beside this (Gangsta Shit)  
And when I grow I want to go out on some (Gangsta Shit)

Listen, I'm not mixed with any studios tricks  
And no special effects, that you see in flicks  
It's all rugged, you gotta love it  
College dorm tape back niggaz gotta dub it  
Was taught smart, I never had thoughts in my heart  
I'm stand up  
My photograph it's like a porch of art, please respect  
Your ignorance could lead to your death, so don't do it  
I firmly believe in finesse its no other  
Come fuck with the clothe lover  
Coupe pushing dro puffing paper taking hoe toucher toast with me  
It's like the ghost of Frank Nitty wrote with me  
For self rock smoke a whole 50, I'm way different  
Only bitch niggaz stay riffing  
Show boating til they lay stiffing  
Do the knowledge, smooth niggaz move lovers  
Holla back it's on you daddy, you decide it  
Throw the dice

I'm adored by the most live  
Hustler or rap nigga toured on both sides  
It's all the same, spot game do a close die  
Won't close shop until mother-fuckers know tie  
Recognize prepare for the second rise  
I'm certified, currency is what I'm specialize  
So pay homage, relate like the Masonic  
Knowing no man ever really escaped bondage  
We all trapped, don I started all of that  
Jewels and bottles, y'all bums y'all need to fall back

Ya'll all birds, speaking using wrong words  
Fuck a wooper, this winter I'm rocking long furs  
Loosing your face, I move with unusual grace the games locked  
Retime on proof my taste, y'all can't see me  
Crab niggaz can't be me  
Broke bitches regardless y'all can't G me  
It ain't easy