Gangsta Shit

Nigga gonna respect my cliq, us chaos Once it's on, nigga you can't duck us Motherfuckers, if you score from us, Don't trust us If you think about it We made niggaz you can touch us You bustas will want cliq in a sec We need everything wet Don't give a fuck about what you said It's off the rilla my nigga Contracts, dope pillas, it's all about the skrillas From George Washington to Ben Franklin I'm spankin with my motherfuckin bankin If you thinkin I'm fuckin wit this top ranker And a murder You a heavy drinker and I'll serve ya Bitch nigga Getcha getcha getcha gettin cool nigga Strap up, and do what you gotta do nigga I know you know, it's all on you nigga Watch me I'm dirty and don't play by the rules I respect it's do or die nigga And I'mma do it till I die, cuz I'm a rida That coc that girl, I tried her I can't deny her, cuz I like that fire Black connection is the shit U.P.T. respect it bitch, it's the gangsta cliq

Nigga who bout some gangsta gangsta shit Da magnolia bout some gangsta gangsta shit Nigga who bout some gangsta gangsta shit That mel be bout some gangsta gangsta shit Nigga who bout some gangsta gangsta shit That calio bout some gangsta gangsta shit Nigga who bout some gangsta gangsta shit That same tom be bout that gangsta gangsta shit

Nigga respect me for the chaos and beef a represent Be full of that dope and full tent I'm serving coc by the whole bird My shit ain't water without 7 g's bout a bird Play hard and get that serve You know for sure that you heard I bring noise, hanging out back with big toys I give props to my world What you want on your tombstone Your pathetic boy, oh it's on in the dirty south You can't afford hitting your dome in his own Hang up and bitch you fuckin with a hot boy Of the 13th, down the street of the U.P.T. it's B.G. Record company CMB Thugs wanna come up and see Da magnolia, the mel boys CP3, I warned you, we're outlaws You can't see me I come without a stummer The drivers think I'm done

I'm second to none Get full of them blunts My cliq got glocs and macks with beams on em The big man got jacket with my team on em You get it, I'll get with em and split em Yeah, I did em, we done em, I'mma go uptown and rum em w/ variations Bitch me, my whole town nigga Get that fake frown out your mouth or get pound nigga I'm a hound I hunt niggas down quietly I smash a potatoe on my knee and pass out A young gangsta spank ya off the top Left you to hang the crop without all props Do you ever hear That nigga is a fool One with me, twos I use, you lose Killas I hang wit We feel smart now You ain't shit Trying to get wit me, you see me No nigga can do it Fuck wit me on the streets, man no nigga can do it I get low down a dirty Off with ya head, ol dirty All my nuts anger, put it in the Benz Till elevated tanger I'mma switin west hanger Crack slanger, neck splitted Kool Aid gripper I'm here to deal wit cha, I can't forget cha If you beefin, then I'm creepin on ya Watch your back cuz, I'll put that streetsweeper on ya If you gonna bust back, you better ask out I'll leave you flat, when the bullets start grasp