Gangsta Shit

You're all a bunch of fuckin' assholes You know why? You don't have the guts to be what you wanna be You need people like me, you need people like me So you can point your fuckin' fingers And say, "That's the bad guy" So say good night to the bad guy, go on Last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again

To be or not to be My mother's wrong That's the question, you feel me? My father was wrong They say, I'm wrong, so they say So they say Ha ha, come on It's like this right here To all my niggas, check this out

It's that, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta shit It's that, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta shit It's that, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta shit It's that, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta shit

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Ain't another crew like us That could do like us See the world from a view like us Still always come through like us

They ain't true like us If they only knew like us It's less than a small few like us And they ain't pay dues like us

Never on P's and Q's like us They don't move like us They don't have the right to choose like us Or get mad 'cause they ain't grew like us

They ain't on cue like us They don't fit the shoe like us Don't know who's who like us Strangers, ain't aware of the danger

They head's up wit thoroughbred cats That knock 'em back, they get the axe And a hard case to crack I'm a hard face to track

Fast as they can test us We flip 'em on they backs, like that The many men that make us great must stay together

Diddy

'Cause together, we're hard to break

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I tried to warn 'em You don't wanna double cross us Haven't you heard how many guy they lost with us? You don't wanna floss with us

'Cause shit cost with us Ain't nobody boss but us We got force wit us, of course it's us It's no being better off than us

And ain't a hotter source than us And these streets ain't divorcing us We ain't got no remorse in us Know to hold your horse with us

No cuttin' shorts with us Here to stay, no abortin' us, no extortin' us Between us we got the mic domain and artillery

Therefore, it's all free reign, who's domain When shots ring, who remains, they refrain Who walks away with the gain, us Thorough niggas that's hard to top Together we're too hard to stop

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Ain't a bitch like me that can spit like me Who could say they rich like me They don't hold the four-fifth like me Ain't a hit like me

Nobody load the clip like me Cut coke and flip like me Make hit after hit like me Wear the title Queen Bitch like me

Ya'll ain't good in bed like me And ya'll don't give head like me Plus your crew don't break bread like me

Think about it, this a one shot deal Ya'll got one shot still

When my gunshot peel That's a one shot kill I'm so far ahead ya'll Can't touch my land spread 'Cause most of ya'll Is misled and underfied Hey, what can I say, I'm a little vain Now all aboard if you ridin' my train Choo, chooo, throw it up and represent your gang Whether you from the East side, or the West side, worldwide It's that, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta shit It's that