

# Keep It Gangsta

Mack 10

This is for my motherfucking gangstas  
All my G's, around the world  
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Gangsta shit, gangsta shit  
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The more guns the more roses, destroy my opposition  
Never hands on, call shots in my position  
We sleep niggaz, call us the dream team  
West Coast kings, with the infrared beams  
Try me jack my sack, I send my AK'ers  
To rock your whole crew, like armadayers to your layers  
Players play the game, niggaz shoulda paid up  
Beefing with this young nigga, got him sprayed up  
With ease I got the cheese, to spend ten G's  
And tell my lil' homie, make sure he's dead when you squeeze  
Niggaz can't fuck, hoo-bangers like Sopranos  
Gotta keep it gangsta, so we speak with the ammo  
With hustling skills, a nigga make drug deals  
And those that think crack kills, I sell em ecstasy pills  
Uh teflons, in the cup of my baretta  
Never one shot, I leave em wetter over cheddar keep it gangsta

Your family making arrangements, while I set my arraignment  
That there lies a nigga, that didn't know what Mack came with  
When a enemy's mentioned, I never hate on him  
What I do is get even, I lay low and wait on him  
Straight out lay the bait out, wait until he bite  
Knock his noodles on site, and disappear into the night  
I go the whole nine yards nigga, walk it out  
While you wanna talk it out, I be plotting to chalk it out  
Niggaz suck a footer dick, to get close to me  
And that's shiesty, cause that ain't how it's 'spose to be  
But I can see through the Maybelene, and eye shadow  
Keep my eye on the sparrow, till I hit your bone marrow  
Be a young pretty nigga, that you thought was made soft  
That I pay off, to blow all your fucking braids off  
Had to coach him, tell him that the game don't change  
Never look suspicious or strange, walk up and bomb in close range  
Use you for big hits. and when you do one  
Dump that heat off, and come see me to get a new one  
Cause if it's on I give a fuck, I'm down for mine  
And who got the most loot, who win the war every time I keep it gangsta

Well that's all the fuck I hear in the streets, is Mack this Mack that  
All these niggaz talking about Mack, can suck Mack's motherfucking dick  
And that's on everything, half of you niggaz bitches want me  
You mad about that shit, you know I'm saying  
I'm having more money than you, you mad about that shit  
You just can't fade me, you mad about that shit  
You know I really rock all this platinum jewelry  
With all this motherfucking ice everywhere, I really ride Bentleys  
I live in mansions, man I mean god damn

You know I'm really keeping it gangsta homie  
You know what is you doing, popping off at the motherfucking mouth like you  
tough nigga  
They tell me a dog can't bark and bite at the same time  
So nigga who keeping it gangsta, me or you  
And to all my niggaz in the streets, that's down with Mack 1-0  
And all my niggaz in the pen, y'all keep it gangsta  
Keep your motherfucking foot on these busters necks, fuck em

[Chorus]