

# Living Tha Gangsta Life

Tha Dogg Pound

He repeats an alleged conversation  
Between Snoop and an unnamed L.A. sheriff's lieutenant  
I think I know who killed Tupac  
I do too, the guy who was seated next to him  
You mean, Suge Knight?  
Yes

Awww shit!  
How the fuck can you niggas be on TV live  
On channel 13 but call yourself a gangster?  
Nigga, ya better stop doin all that dry snitchin  
When you know it ain't real, 'fore somebody come getchu  
This Big C style, Dogg Pound gangster for life

I move bricks and l1el, I freeze 'em with ice  
I keep my business sepearate from my personal life  
My and me niggas hustle enough, move enough weight  
To buy real estate, vehicles, paperwork straight  
Little niggas try to calculate the money I make  
I ain't havin it, I keep the gauge cocked in kitchen cabinet  
Grabbin it, for any altercation  
Catch a permanent vacation, fuckin with the Son of Satan  
And I ain't waitin for the one time they catch me  
Arrest me, and rape me, humiliate, distress me  
Telephone rang, when I answered then they hung up  
Three niggas kicked the front door with they guns up  
Cover my son up, and let the lead off  
Pumped the pump, Xzibit took them niggas heads off  
Be-atch

Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)  
We live the gangsta life (Live the gangsta life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Hah, hah, hah, hah)  
Live the gangsta life (We live the gangsta life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Live the gangsta life)  
We live the gangsta life (We live the gangsta life)

I wake up five in the mornin, smoke a sack in the head  
Sneak out the back, ground was trackin, thuggin, dodgin the feds  
Slangin, hangin on the corner, regulatin the hood  
Bangin and robbin, transportin the goods  
Hop in the Buggy and throw my cell in my pocket  
Grab my strap, cockin to see my homie, hop in the fo' (Sup cous')  
Watch the young hoes jockin that gangsta life  
Niggas is heated, down to jump on site, nah  
I just swerve the boulevard and maintain the status of a G  
Cuz ain't nothin but the hog in me  
Niggas around my way don't get along with me (Why?)  
Cuz they jealous that I packin more than thirty G's, nigga  
Cocaine and weed was the only factor in my life, I'm comin up  
I'm runnin on anybody who postin rent up  
Everbody in my family path was dead  
Heaven to Hell, that's where my homies'll dwell  
Straight gangstas

Live the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)

Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)  
We live the gangtsa life (Livin the gangsta life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)  
Live the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta's life)  
We live the gangsta life (And live the gangsta's life)  
Livin the gangsta life (Hah, hah, hah, hah)

Yea, and if ya bang say, what, gangsta life  
Give it up to all the homies say, gangsta life  
Check it out  
Gangstas let it all go, no games  
No snitchin allowed, spittin no names  
I'm G (I'm G) and you ain't (you ain't)  
I can (I can) and you can't (you can't)  
Ever since you dropped names, you outta sight  
Snitchin on ya homeboys - that ain't right  
I always grew up since eighteen and up  
With somethin to throw up, the hood we threw up  
(Look at this Dogg Pound Gangsta)  
Flashbacks, of times we got bust at  
Turn around bust back then scat  
Movin on up to the top of the map  
Cuz gangstas'll be here 'til the Curl come back  
This is our world - land of the gangsta macks  
Patrolled by the blue and red rags  
Out here we ain't into ice  
Just bangin, dicin, the gangsta life (homie)

Livin gangsta life  
Livin the gangsta life  
We live the gangsta life  
Livin the gangsta life