

## **Sporty Thievz F/Mocha**

### **"Pass the Gat"**

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"Gimme a gat I'm bout to smoke this motherfucker!"  
(2X)

Pass me.. pass me the gat, I gotta fight back  
I ain't rollin over on my motherfuckin back (4X)

[Sadat X]

I need seven brothers ready to roll, I mean some real  
shit  
Brothers ready to bust, bust again and again  
Snatch the chains off the door my man, this is a stick-  
up  
I ain't bring no funds, just came to snatch the guns  
Check it, brothers spread throughout the whole damn  
store  
Don't leave nothin, don't leave a witness  
This black man is armed, another man's alarmed  
This is the next Vietnam, set it off in the North  
My moms is down with it, pops is committed  
Something's got to give, I'm like a powder keg  
Ready to stick a bank, drivin a high-powered tank  
Newsflash -- Brand Nubian, takin fifty hostages  
Take em in the basement, feed the punks sausages  
(Yo if I don't get em) ?? Twinkies from Hostess  
Shoot the faggot in the back for actin like that  
From New York, in the East, I'm the black man police  
I called the cops for a beef that I had, but they didn't do  
a fuckin thing, tellin me to tone down  
As if they was a father gettin red in the face  
and they threatened me with mace.. so check it out  
(HEY!)  
So now I'm the wise guy but they ain't tryin to bend  
That's why I'm here to pretend..

Aiyyo pass the fuckin gat!

"Gimme a gat I'm bout to smoke this motherfucker!"

Pass me.. pass me the gat, I gotta fight back  
I ain't rollin over on my motherfuckin back (4X)

[Lord Jamar]

Pass me the gat, and just like that, I squeeze  
like a man posessed from the Old West  
See I rest in Rule -- keep a tool close  
You don't want be the learner that my burner makes  
toast  
Cause today's mathematics is Uzi Does It  
I got the automatic stashed in the attic  
And it's an Emphatic Now Cipher  
if you think you take the life of me without a fight  
Huh, I clean my gun with a riprod  
Here comes the God who don't eat pig lard  
Lord J-A-motherfuckin-M-A-R  
Never passive, the crew grows massive  
We get wreck with the tech, blow your mind with nine  
Plus we got the shotty for your body  
Rodney King ain't this God-ly king  
Before I take a whippin, I'll dump a fuckin clip in  
the police, who give us no peace, to be deceased  
I'll have a feast, as I commence to slay the beast  
So my advice to black men: stay strapped  
Aiiyo aiiyo yo, pass that..

Pass me.. pass me the gat, I gotta stay strapped  
I ain't rollin over on my motherfuckin back (8X)

Pass the gat!

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