

## Stacey Orrico "Gangsta Walk"

Visit "[Gangsta Walk](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Kurupt]

Now this side gangsta walk (say what?)  
And this is how gangsta's talk (like that?)

[Breakdown: Kurupt]

Tell 'em how we do, tell 'em what we do  
This is what we do nigga - gangsta's talk!  
Tell 'em one more time - gangsta talk!  
All the homies in the hood - gangsta talk!

[Kurupt]

To my nigga Eastwood - gangsta talk!  
Kurupt and Daz - gangsta talk!  
Gangsta's ride, uhh, do what gangsta's do  
Bandanna hangin from the rear view  
Too smart, know them up, hold 'em up (though)  
We could go head up, and I'll fold 'em up slow  
There's a gangsta loose, callin all cars  
Just left the house in some blue Allstars  
Passin by on them thang, it's a brown MC  
Niggaz goin buffin DPG (Dogg Pound, Dogg Pound)  
Niggaz mad Dogg bumpin a bank account (wood)  
But I don't recognize the busta  
So I hit up the hood, wit one hand on the heater  
The other in the air, Dogg Pound gangsta's yo, we don't  
care  
I gots to watch myself - especially my health, before  
anything else  
My life, my wealth, I'ma G, and I do what gangsta's do  
And they do it like me and my G Tray Deee

[Snoop Dogg]

Bitch talkin shit, huffin a dip  
Call up my niggaz and say "Yo, don't even trip"  
DAZ and my nigga Kurupt  
Came through and a MC scooped me up  
Aiiyo, I got the ? I usually does  
Young Gotti in the back seat fucked up cous'  
Man it's ashame how my gang-gang-bang  
No disrespect but, hey, we want thangs  
In the ? lets see what quest ? seas

Eightball slippin, Dogg Pound trippin  
Back in the mo', where we don't give a fuck  
My baby brother NYA, and just he got stuck  
By them same motherfuckers who supposed to be killin  
me  
Peelin me, and ya niggaz ain't feelin me  
Bad news, seem to travel fast  
When you on the mask, and all about'cha cash  
All my niggaz in the ?, gangsta talk  
And all my homies sippin Hen', gangsta talk  
If ya can't get out, and you mad as hell  
Say "Biatch," that'll make ya sound for real

[Daz Dillinger]

Haha..

Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody  
Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody  
Only gone, Dillinger, Young Gotti  
Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody

Cha-pow! Layin all these wack niggaz down  
Churned out, blownd out, work high, hell  
Whattup? I see my niggaz all in the cut  
Layed back, actin a nut, waitin 'till we 'rupt  
No remorse, as we bust, let her feel the dust  
Let 'em do what we gotta do, fuckin shit up  
Let it be known - Daz Dillinger, rough to the bone  
And all alone through ya neighborhood at high exhaust  
High stylin and profilin, niggaz comin after me  
In actuality they face the technicality  
Let 'em feel the battle, it was a tragedy  
Everywhere a nigga die for the salary  
Pray to God, pray to Lord, watch after me  
Prepair the back sniff streets mentality  
It's the gang and we mad and we walk and we stalk  
and we do what we do after dark  
Niggaz keep doin what the fuck they gotta do  
and we do what we do when we mash wit our crew bitch  
(ssh!)

Dillinger, willin ya and killin ya  
Doin what I gotta do, it's blood that I'm spillin ya (yeah)  
All over your floor; tell the fat guy "Ignore"  
Break down your door and let kick ya one more!

Gangsta strait out! (bitch)  
To the flat like that  
Like whaaat, like this, like whaaat  
(like this, like that)

[Kurupt] Now this is how gangsta's walk  
And this is how gangsta's talk

[Daz] Whattup!?

[Breakdown]

[Kurupt]

The homie Big Style, gangsta talk  
The homie Tray Deee, gangsta talk  
Yeah Bad Azz, gangsta talk  
The homie Technique, gangsta talk  
Supafly, gangsta talk  
Kurupt and Daz, gangsta talk  
All my hoes, gangsta talk  
All my bitches, gangsta talk  
All the homies, gangsta talk  
Tell 'em on more time, gangsta talk  
Biatch! Gangsta talk..

[Snoop Dogg]

Yeah, this is how the gangsta's talk  
Yeah, yeah, gangsta walk  
All the real G's out there  
I know you gettin yo gangsta walk on right now  
Y'know all the real mack's out there  
gettin they gangsta talk on right now  
Yeah, DPG, as you can see  
We in the place to see  
We not talkin 'bout history, or biology  
We just talkin 'bout g-eology  
Strait up, gangsta walkin  
We just gangsta talkin  
DPG - we're gangsta's meant the world go..

Visit [Stacey Orrico](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.