

## Celly Cel F/ E-40, B-Legit

### "That's Gangsta"

Visit "[That's Gangsta](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*Gunshot\*}

hahaha

(Doggy Style)

[Intro: Ras Kass]

Yeah ah ah Yeah Is ya with me

what up y'all forget me y'all love y'all don't love me no  
more it's all good

all are real roudy niggaz all my real niggaz ride with  
your boy one time

[Verse One: Ras Kass]

Lyricaly I smoke who ever it may concern

Even wearing a twenty one milligram pack a nigga  
derm

Been broke before ain't nuttin new

But ain't nuttin ever new me not to say fuck you

So have my nuts not grew

I would still hang in the streets with little niggaz who is  
to bangish to eat

Bang with the heat the water proof spit blazes

To give y'all niggaz business like the yellow pages

Enter the dark ages, inteds, spark stages for what ever  
wages

Untill I am famous for resurection on hated language

And still the same shit different toilet

See the game ain't talented (unt uh) it's a battle  
scandle in it

And now them same clowns made at it (pimp game)

But go figure lyricsist of the year is a white boy

and greatest godfather is a huge nigga

[Chorus: Ras Kass]

And that's gangsta without bangin the set

Big nuts on debt ain't even hangin'em yet

See it's just some things they should never forget

Ain't no mother fucking west without a r-a-s

And that's gangsta without bangin the set

Big nuts on debt ain't even hangin'em yet

See it's just some things they should never forget

Ain't no mother fucking west without a r-a-s

[Verse Two: Ras Kass]

I was forced to rhyme undeniably and force niggaz to think

So if you need to dance so fucking much then buy N'Sync

Start a movement to move in motivation of millimeter mantra repeat you need a monster

Me I be the aqua, "Waterproof" got a lot of truth bitch slaughter a lot of groups

Rhyming without a clue, not off without loot

Black out like Caligula just a nigga that clown with a suicidal groupie in the jacuzzi pullin my shorts down

Givin me underwater head 'til I nut and she drowned How the fuck we sound (man rap is out of control I got to smoke son)

Yo homie bust me down

Took a pull of a new port and passed it back

Nuts hang like a had an elastic sack

Splash the gats if I find a classic clapse

Wanna know the reason why white people seem to laugh at blacks

Cause brothers in south africa slaving to death in diamond mines

Mean while we spending every penny to over shine

Tell the next nigga he lesser cause he can't afford to buy ice from his opresser

So I ain't pulling out nines willing the homicide need of mine

Mean while George W. Bush got a war on crime

(\*matrix sample\*)

Introduction to the matrix

I say the shit you know is true but you wanna ignore metanor metaphor

[Chorus: Ras Kass + Kurupt]

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Big nuts on debt ain't even hangin'em yet

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Ain't no mother fucking west without a r-a-s

And that's gangsta without bangin the set

Big nuts on debt ain't even hangin'em yet

See it's just some things they should never forget

Ain't no west without kurupt with a r-a-s

Don't forget yeah big ass posted

r-r-ras kass nigga r-r-ras kass nigga r-r- west coast

