

## Costa Gal

### "Serious Rap Shit"

Visit "[Serious Rap Shit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Guru]

From jump street I thump beats, that's bangin in the streets  
See now my cypher's complete  
I got each of my brothers on my side, right and left  
Who's next to flex, I get more thrills than sex  
Microphone is like a loaded mac  
Who's that there that's tryin to hold us back?  
I don't think so, we attack the premises  
I'm like your nemesis, devils better remember this  
Yo, the G-U-R-U, of the Gang, can always hang  
I'll string you out, with the dope that I sling  
And you can't touch it, when I'm goin off  
And crazy shouts, to my niggaz up North  
Although you're locked down, you're still on my mind  
So rewind selector, rewind rewind  
I'm kickin shit off my dome  
I puff the chalice with dread feel the steel the real the chrome

Me and my fam take this rap shit serious  
New York to L.A., and you niggaz best to fear this  
(repeat 2X)

[Lil' Dap]

Aiyyo spark up the mic, little shorty on some wild shit  
I'll pull your file, walk down the streets without a smile  
Kid shit is gettin hectic, I'm packin a mac-10  
Niggaz wanna check it, I'm thirsty for action  
Ninety-five shit is real gotta pack my steel  
Just in case a nigga try to kill me, chill  
I ain't goin out like that  
I bust enough caps in backs, and other niggaz they be fakin jacks  
Best what, to back up, before you get smacked up  
You act up, reload the clip, now back up  
Straight up, don't let me break fool because you lose...

Me and my fam, take this rap shit serious  
New York to L.A., and you niggaz best to fear this  
(repeat 4X)

[Big Shug]

I sit back, and watch MC's take freefalls  
Bounce em off walls, like Superball  
Stand tall, and terrorize MC's  
All the ones who wanna be like me  
You can't get with the exquisite shit I kiddick  
You get caught up, like Ted Kennedy, in Chappaquidick  
You can't roll with my flavor or style  
I outlast MC's by miles, and I got  
the hot, style that pops  
I'm givin hardrocks body shots when I rock  
You can't even test me, no matter how hard you try  
Fuck Around Lay Around punk, do or die  
I'm back again, the roughneck nigga from Boston  
When I swing, I got mad drama that I bring  
The crews, all back me up  
And we come to rip cause our shit's too rough, yeah!

Me and my fam, take this rap shit serious  
New York to L.A., and you niggaz best to fear this  
(repeat 4X)

[Big Shug] Uhh

[Lil' Dap] Yeah, baby pah like this

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