

## Azure

# "Gangsterous"

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Chorus: D-Shot, E-40

We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)

[D-Shot]

Well let me start again with a stiff chin, go 'head and  
take one

I just begun, to break yo' ass off a lump sum  
with double l's, I got a (??) in the garage  
And ready to mob, so get the fuck up out of Dodge  
before I trip, and slap yo' ass with this new grip  
One slip of the tongue'll get your monkey ass hung  
Two lungs is what it takes to inhale the dank  
and one cap is all it takes to put you in the paint

[The Mossie]

So beware, to stare, in the glare, of this infrared  
You dread the day we pull out the glock display  
One way, is what your headed down, we got the pound  
So bow down, and give me the ball because we on the  
mound

Pitchin heat, finsta treat you to this gangster shit  
Break a bitch, hog niggaz take a shit  
Pitchin heat, finsta treat you to this gangster shit  
Break a bitch, hog niggaz take a shit

Chorus

[E-40]

Wha-da-da-dey, wha-da-da-da-dang  
Hustlin on the thirteen-hundred block slingin 'caine  
Carquenez Bridge, Mini-14, thats gangster shit  
with walkie-talkies and po-po scanners on the lookout  
for the pigs  
I make long bread, I brought big cars  
Everybody know the hustle, it's like I'm a movie star  
but in the middle of the night, out the mouth they foam  
Jumpers be knockin on my bedroom window

with they cats with they friendly spook on talkin about  
"Can I borrow some fetti? Loan me a dimepiece til the  
first"  
and I be like, you mean to tell me yo' uppity ass  
ain't got no money in yo' purse?  
"Nah but I got a Bic" A Bic?  
Some dopefiend matches, a little bit of that and she'll  
suck yo' dick  
She's a bootch, she fat, she out there bad  
I promise you somethin proper Lil' Diva, the dick  
pleaser  
The neighborhood head doctor, I give a FUCK about a  
chickenhead cluck  
I'm tryin to get papered up, I'm gangsterous

Chorus

[The Mossie]

We import chickens from the Japanese  
Drop 'em off to the young homies  
If they come up short, we breakin knees, spines and  
spleens  
Killers on the team greated at the age of thirteen  
By all means makes niggaz buy cream from us  
Triple beam dreams is a motherfuckin must  
We slide through in a tough, black Expedition truck  
If a nigga cross game they get ripped and bucked

[D-Shot]

Buck 'em up, lay 'em down nigga, we for the figures  
If your money bigger, we got yo' head behind the  
trigger  
Cough it up nigga, we want the combo to the safe  
Give it up nigga, before I catch a murder case

[The Mossie]

(??) it up nigga, ain't no survivors so realize it  
A half a ki, in the trunk is all mine, so penalize it  
I hit the block, serve a flock of that, good white girl  
Bust 'em down, bag 'em up and serve the whole damn  
world

WE GANGSTEROUS

Bitches on niggaz, let them think they got game  
We sent them hoes, them hoes know Bob by they name  
We put the P's in the pimpin, the S in the scandalous  
I understand that niggaz is quick to trick  
That's why I supply and deliver  
If the bitch don't perform, I gotta acquit her  
Send her to the mall or somethin

In the trunk in Richmond Mall or somethin

Chorus

[The Mossie]

Gangsters, hoes down baby

Here we come ridin, pullin up in Mercedes

Steppin through flossin campaignin like the President

Straight to V.I.P., we all-American

Gangsters, hoes down baby

Here we come ridin, pullin up in Mercedes

Steppin through flossin campaignin like the President

Straight to V.I.P., we all-American

Chorus

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