

## Box Car Racer

### "U Couldn't Deal Wit Dis"

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Yeah! South Central Cartel is back in dis mutha.....  
And we 'bout 2 do it like dis.... L.V. ohhhhhhh  
uhhhhhhhh.....

Baby hold on another slow song is comin' swift  
The street life of a true "g" you get me drift  
Khaki suits, locs, chokes the grokest sacs  
Got your drug cause you sprung on the gangsta mac  
Lalalalala your baby skip the chacha  
Oh! Call me a hoe with a low flow  
Hmm you couldn't deal with the real so you step quick  
Bad Ass the bytch causing treat with on the Havik's dick  
Gangsta luv said yo and you said oh no the life of a "g"  
was a nono  
City 2 city u say u miss me  
but you got mad see  
Packin' your shit try to leave me  
but so long cause Imma go on  
Yeah l.u.v. is not me cause I'm 2 strong  
to be a sit with choke on a bytch list yeah  
And I know girl u couldn't deal wit dis

Chorus: U couldn't deal wit dis x3  
Girl u better let it go

Look girl you used to cry about the way I have to handle  
thangs  
but in the streets it's do or die among the central  
gangs  
Me and my homies made a record and we make some  
noise  
The gangsta luv is try to shell was broke me cut the  
voice  
Grown in the city like we used to nothing had to change  
but you were trippin' about all the other brutal games  
Yeah I can pick cha and I can hold you I can start to shit  
and fill (feel) with serious so probably get the pistol  
quick  
But all the day it's kinda we can gets the criminal  
and on the tel it's kinda we compare the sickle strolls  
The gangsta luv is playin' out

I tried to work it out but all you like to do was shout  
but Prode'je's a business if you want it you'd invest  
You could have made it over but you seem to make a  
mess

Yeah I used to grindin' with the chicks  
but now it's with the fist bytch  
U couldn't deal with dis

Chorus: U couldn't deal wit dis x3  
Girl you better let it go  
Love is not my thang  
You Know I'm a gangsta man  
You keep callin' me a hoe  
but girl you just don't know  
It was u who pushed me away  
and your bytchass just can't stave  
Cause a true ass g" don't joke  
So I'm walkin' out tha door  
U couldn't deal wit dis x4  
Girl u better let it go x2

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