

C-Murder "Gangsta Walk"

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Gangsta, gang, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(I'm a gangsta)

I'm a mutherfucking gangsta nigga
I still make moves and smoke weed with thug niggas
I love you niggas, my drug dealin' days in the past
But I never hesitate to kick a dumb, dumb niggas ass

I call shots just like I was the last don
You heard a TRU Records bitch thats mine
My shits hot, not even all the ice in the North Pole
Could make my mutherfucking rhymes cold

And I'm ghetto like a bitch tradin' food stamps for
cash, huh
I'm about to score another bag
And I speak with a mutherfucking slur when I talk
And I still do that mutherfucking gangsta walk

Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)

You know my apperal, double barrel with the hollow
points
My young homie in the back seat he swallowin' joints
When the police get after, we dippin' on three wheels
Cup filled to the rim feather in my brim
Headed to a party in the LBC
No Limit Soldiers with the DPG

When me and my homeboys step into the house
All the bitch ass niggas start breakin' out
'Cause you know they know whas up

So we started lookin' for the bitches with the big butts

Like her but she keep cryin', I got a boyfriend, bitch
stop lyin'

Punk ass hooker ain't nuthin' but a dyke,
Suddenly I see some niggas that I don't like
Crippd out ripped out flipped out they dipped out
Soon as they found out who we all a-bizout

Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)

Sometimes I want me a bitch, sometimes I don't
And sometimes I gotta bust a nut and sometimes I
won't

Check it, from the crips to the bloods to the niggas
sellin' drugs
Yet niggas pimp hoes in the mutherfucking clubs

I'm the 'G' in gangsta
The nigga that'll hang ya, the ship that'll sink ya
And the bullet that'll bang ya
I'm the hour in a clock, I'm the high on the rock
I'm the last mutherfucker you would ever wanna stop,
bitch

I'm rich, fuck rap, I'll preach then have your bitch ass
workin' for me
I hit ya with a 187, I'll shank ya
'Cause I'm a mutherfucking gangsta nigga

Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)

Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)

Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)

Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)

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