Damu Ridas "I Ain't From Africa"

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[Ice Cube:] Mad as fuck, think about the payback...

[LIL' HAWK:]

Comin' right back at you nigga, it's the Hawkster Nigga I ain't from Africa, I'm from Crenshaw Mafia Gangsta no cut everytime that I'm flowin'

Ain't scared of you niggas

Just to let you know, so

What the fuck do you bustas wanna do?

Flamed up, banged up shit nigga, I thought you knew that I'm a true

Young-ass muthafuckin' Gee

With more bounce to the ounce sending you up with a beat and

I'm not tryin' to get no punk-ass rapper

But when I catch your ass slippin' nigga it's on, on site Tonight - I'll be

Hangin' on a bucket, pullin' up in a G-Ride

Dump 'em with a Glock on these niggas

Bitches everybody get shot

You should've been a Dogg but too bad that you not plot

Another murder homicide when I ride

I be smokin' niggas up so you know I stay high, it's do or die

With me Y-G Lil' Hawkster

Nigga I ain't from Africa, I'm from Crenshaw Mafia

[Ice Cube:] Mad as fuck, think about the payback...

[LIL' HAWK:]

West/Side C-M-G-B for life with me

On Crenshaw and Century the Mafia has made history

And even know punk niggas wanna do shit

We always stay down on this muthafuckin' streets, peep

My hood is over populated with G's

And I be hoppin' on planes flyin' way over sea's and

Every place that the young nigga been some

Muthafucka wanna get put on the M and shit

And never even seen where's at

But this nigga still down and pack a muthafuckin' strap or bust a cap
Nigga on the drop of a dime and
We don't give a fuck about no bitch-ass One-Time
It ain't like you got a bulletproof punk
You ain't takin' me to jail
M and the L you gettin' your head blown
Into pieces - just like this
On the 104th street is why the crime rate increased
Can't fuck with Lil' Y-G Hawkster
Nigga I ain't from Africa, I'm from Crenshaw Mafia

[Ice Cube:] Mad as fuck, think about the payback...

[LIL' HAWK:]

Ain't that about a bitch

They want me to turn in my strap

But a nigga like me on the B is sayin' fuck that

Cause these niggas still want to blast

But when I'll catch their ass slippin' that's the

muthafuckin' ass

I be blazin' niggas up just - like the thai hash, so

Don't be gettin' sparked' by this young sharp buddah and

It ain't no muthafucka callin' a cop

You sure stop with my Glock and you dead on the spot Yellow tape

Red tag placed on your toe, these busta-ass niggas gotta go, gotta go, so

Hit the exit before I get to flex it

You can be black or

You can be a Mexican and

White boys gettin' knocked the fuck out

Tryin' to step to a G, you get socked in your mouth punk

You can't fuck with this young G-B

Kickin' up the most dust on this M-I-C, it's me

Your number one nigga Lil' Hawkster

Nigga I ain't from Africa, I'm from Crenshaw

muthafuckin' Mafia

[Ice Cube:] Mad as fuck, think about the payback...

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