

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta "Gangsta Movement"

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Yeah, I don't know why ya'll always make me go there

I try to be humble but you niggas don't respect that

[3x]

Industry niggas don't wanna see us shine

Rappers got a problem with us

If you got a problem with us send your killas down (down)

Always something about the realest haters can't tolerate it

Faggots hate you ???????????

You bitches best get it right, shitted might get hectic

You respect all you get it like, plop, pop yo ass

One shot drop yo ass, rappers try to blackball us

But they can't stop the cash, Dresta & BG Knocc back on the block

Heat rocks, we can cock that'll make your heart stop

'Bout the hottest, fuck being modest, name in the streets

Lil Wayne the five man but Dresta is something like the chief

California is number one in the hood, nigga run now

To find a rapper on my level Pac gots to come back

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Niggas can't see the G, be the G Dresta
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Comptown criminal, West Coast gangsta

Far above average, do it for the cabbage

Just ask the homie Maylay, he'll tell you I'm a savage

I'm a beats on this beats, you hear it in my speech

I'm respected like a reverend, I'm a legend in the streets

Bang bang on the gang homie sweat it shit real

BG Knocc Out now I need 'um to free Six Mill

And they still I-P-O muthaphukkin' G

Represent from the CP muthaphukkin' T

[Chorus 2x]

We keep the gangsta's movement

Fuck what ya'll going trough and

Everything that we doing

Gets paper, so gangsta

[Lil Eazy-E]

Yeah, it's the Compton City G's

'Bout to bring this industry back to they knees

Bitch please, you don't wanna see this

California grindin', Hub City BG's

??? was incarcerated thought Eazy-E died

But now he is re-incarnated

Just look at me and tell me what you see

It's Lil E in the flesh

I brought my daddy's spirit here to resurrect the West

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(West)
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Yes, yes ya'll got to testify

Homie thinking its a game, he could be the next to die

I'm the Prince ain't no others standing next to I

???like Big Took I could be the next to fly

I keep the 4-5 a barrel like my extra eye

Always on my toes if you hoes wanna test the god

E ain't playing with you niggas for a minute

Think you crazy in the head till' I put some led in it boy

[Chorus 2x]

[BG Knocc Out]

I'm with it, fitted in a Compton hat or an L.A. Dodger

I'm a Compton City G nigga, Compton City rydah

West up throw your Dubs up, two C's throw the Hub up

Let BG out the pen again you have fucked up

Dresta standing left of me while I'm standing next to E

Like it was in '93 and now you got the recipe

But you don't wanna fuck with me, so all you rappers better be

On your P's and Q's cuz you know we is some fools

Thug niggas keep them tools that'll leave you battered and bruised

?????????? To make your block make the 7 o'clock news

Compton is the city and the hood is my stomping ground

Real thugs with real slugs, Hub thugs will knocc you down

I put that on me, my three sons and my daughter

Keep thinking your city is harder, test the water get slaughter

The next nigga to fall will be the next nigga to doubt me

BG Knocc born and raised in Harlem block ask about me

[Chorus 2x]

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