

DJ Quik "Are You a Gangsta"

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Intro

Sai oh no it's 98 y'all and we got sum new shit what we say? yeeess thank the world in this mother fucker that's right

Verse 1

Fuck what you heard baby I'm dj quick, whether on tv or in the streets I'm still the shit I went from drinking eight ball to making demos to drinking hennesy and chivas regal in the back of the limo getting my issue in life you cant hate that and when I tell you about yourself nigga you cant take that 'cause y'all be cross faded if you don't understand you gotta side knock out one but you be flossing over here to see what's in my hand yeah but that's cool too I guess my money on the double that's what I do hitting brown bubbles and avoiding trouble hoes to choose with nothing to lose and a million mother fuckers wanna be in my shoes but you don't understand beyond the parties each year I've been broke my whole career breaking bread with my peers for the 96 impala the new double lex before the 20000 mile mark I gave it to sis I can never bust a niece you heard my nephew ain't got it being a jump man cortes yeah I'm coming out em pocket put my homies in the hood up on it when I'm around 'cause there S a difference between being a thug and being down, now

Chorus

Bang bang boogie to bang to bang boogie to the boogie bang boogie to bang fuck what you saying nigga youse a gansta (no I'm not) nigga youse a gangsta (no I'm not) nigga youse a gansta (2x)

Verse 2

Just because I kick it with killas don't mean that I do it my occupation is a musician and I'm staying true to it I went from being a ridah to being a provider while I was straddling the benz trying not to hit the divider just a impressional human being trying to do right every now and then I get my manner tested in fight like I used to have a beef with this cat named eight and his homies

approached me at the club at ray what was I to do I'm
on stage and I'm doing my thang and this niggas out in
the crowd trying to hoo bang giving it up for his homies
and set tripping too but he wasn't from roadie 6 these
more like triaged me I wondered what's his problem
what he's trying to say is his business personal or just
fuck dj quik day I approached him like a man and not
like a nut he turned around and put his drink down and
straight out pulled up in a dark club punches is flying
all around and even though it was me and him the
rumors were around they said I killed somebody now
how that sound how

Could I smoke someone to

Death thats bigger than me and I'm just 155 pounds tell
em

Chorus

Verse 3

See some don't realize about the power of lyrics 'cause
when you rap about death you talking to spirits you see
you can say the things that can help us all ball but you
can say things that making bad for us all fixing the
problem the only way is come to the source don't be a
trojan horse help us change the course everybody
knows that it's bad in the hood so check what you
rapping about if it ain't to the good I did my part a long
time ago I changed my views ain't no gang banging
slanging just hanging with trues give it up to my
creator and that you could quote the mother fuckers
still see me as a scapegoat yeah like that night with
biggie how they cost you your spot yeah like 400 other
people yeah I heard some shots broke away with the
crowd nervous obviously and the mother fuckers
blamed it on me what the heeeeeell

Chorus

Outro

Check it out, this song is dedicated to the two most
prolific writers in rap music history (yes) tupac shakur
and the notorious b.i.g. this is also dedicated to the
little homie from the sixties that lost his life at that
party rest in peace y'all and to mca when you get yo
head together maybe we can do a record feel me I'm
out

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