

## Doap Nixon "Gangsta"

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[Intro: Doap Nixon]

Geah, AOTP, that's gangsta nigga  
Sour Diesel the album is here  
Yeah, uh

[Doap Nixon]

Tempo take, no shirt with a cold smirk  
A J A, runaway babe with no shirt  
Shady endeavors, you play me neva  
I'm a product of my environment plus the 80's era  
Buckin' half lip, gas spit when the grass lit  
Sour Diesel trippin' off acid  
That's the way my youngaz play, they so loco  
They transport their work in coffee beans from SoHo  
Then what?  
So what you think you tellin' us with them jail threats  
We know how to bids scrap, know how to live scrap  
Dudes got bright ideas till they get wig clapped  
This games just a big trap  
Pullin' lil kids rats  
And it's all the same; they do a video, bling-bling  
Then they go pawn their chains (Faggots)  
So we don't care about y'all dudes that rap hard  
Y'all names up in bright lights and mines is on a black  
card  
That's gangsta nigga

[Demoz:]

Ayo I fuck with the beast slice, wouldn't do this acapella  
Bitches lookin' at my ways, they look like helicopter  
propellers  
Fuck you mean you gettin' mozzarella  
You payed a hundred for them jeans, them bitch's  
Rocafella  
Hella weed and my dutch got me medicated  
Meditated bitch, niggas hatin' cause I'm educated  
Street smart, we fart, nigga I am elevated  
Flowin' like a helium baloon without my head inflated  
This shit you rap about other niggas laugh about  
I'm hungry so I'm clappin' out  
Ya adam till the apple's out  
Pills and apple juice, you pissin' I just have to ask

It's funny so I have to brag  
You shittin' in a plastic bag  
You're a faggot man, I'll clap you like a Pakistan  
A rope around ya neck  
I'll hold you up like a traffic jam  
Trash ya man if I'm Diesel with the gun

[Reef the Lost Cauze:]

Geah, Nixon, I got you baby, it's Cauze

Niggas is trash, betta step ya bars up  
Broke outta jail told 'em step their bars up  
Ya haze is two base, step your jars up  
Break ya face up chump, step your jaw up  
All Chucks, my true flame niggas  
Buss thru ya fuckin' wall like that cool laid nigga  
Oh-yeah, the rest ought to know I'm the best  
And you a flake like fresh fallin' snow  
Fuckin' flake ass chump, Hollywood niggas  
I'm 26 but in the game about five of those  
Wars, tours, albums, got five of those  
So pay homage, don't let me catch you poppin' shit  
Cause I'll kill ya career before you drop a disc  
Who hot as this? Bring me to ether nigga  
I'll beast, battered, deep fried eat the nigga  
King Kong, Chewbacca straight beastin' nigga  
You talk greasy, but I just don't believe you niggas  
Me neither, nope!

[Planetary:]

Before I get caught by the Federally's  
I move my family to Cali  
You pushin' kush in the alley  
I'm pushin' 08 Denali's  
I'm ridin' out like a renegade  
Reef rockin' shotty  
We got a trunk full of hand grenades to dismantle ya  
body  
You niggas rappin' like you ain't been potty trained  
I got pots to piss in, niggas step ya polly game  
Gas high, but fuck that, I don't ride the train  
If I can't afford it, I start recordin' a lotta flame  
You know they had to invite Planet nigga!  
I'm Mike Jordan on top of my game  
That's why I treat Nixon like Pippen  
Cause with 'em they can't stop my reign  
This shit gangsta, lemme explain  
Demoz will cut ya and leave you framed at the train  
tracks  
You all bloody and tied up to the third realm  
Cryin' for ya momma, but the drama where you first fell

You too feminem, take it to the grave witcha  
When ya head detach, I'm a laugh and Paz take the  
pictures  
This shit gangsta

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