Exist "Gangsta Gangsta"

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"Yo Banks, give me a funky-ass bass line"

(Mack 10)

Here's a little something, bout a nigga like me Never should a been let out the penatentiory Mack 10, I'd like to say That I'm a crazy mothafucka, from around the way Since I was a youth, I grew weed out Now I'm the mothafucka that you read about Selling a ounce or two, that's what the hell I do You don't like how I'm living, well FUCK YOU! This is the dope game, and I'm in it My nigga G, will fuck you up in a minute With a, right, left, right, left ya toothless Then you say, GOD DAMN THEY RUTHLESS Everywhere we go they say "DAMN" It's the connect game, fucking up the programme Then they realise we don't care We don't say no, we to busy saying YEEAH! About drinking, straight out the odd bottle Do I look like a mothafucking role model? Too a kid looking up to me Life ain't nothing but bitches and money Cause I'm the type of nigga that's built to last You fuck with me, I'll put a foot in ya ass See, I don't give a fuck, cause I keep dealing Yo, what the fuck are they yelling?

(Chorus)

GANGSTA GANGSTA

"That's what they yelling" - DR. DRE
"It's not about a salary, it's all about reality" - EAZY-E
GANGSTA GANGSTA
"Yo Mack, say what the fuck you feeling,
and don't hold a damn thing back"

(Mack 10)

Me and my homeboys stepped in the house All the punk ass niggaz started breaking out Cause you know, they know what's up So we start looking for the bitches with the big butts

Like her, but she keep crying "I got a boyfriend", Bitch stop lying Dumb ass hooker, ain't nothing but a dyke Suddenly I see, some niggaz that I don't like Walked over to 'em, and said "What's up?" The first nigga that I saw, banged 'em in the jaw Cube starts stomping 'em with W.C. By that time, got rushed by security Out the door, but we don't quit WAIT UP!, "Let's start some shit" I got a shot-gun, and here's the plot Taking niggaz out with a flurry of buck shots BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!, yeah I was gunning Then you looked, and all you see is niggaz running And falling, and yelling, and pushing and screaming, and cussing I stepped back, and I kept bussing Then I realised, it's time for me to go So I shot, jumped in the vehicle It's like this, because of that HOO-RIDE The Hoo-Bang niggaz, wanted for a homicide Cause I'm the type a nigga, that's built to last You fuck with me, I'll put a foot in ya ass I don't give a fuck, cause I keep dealing Yo, what the fuck are they yelling?

(Chorus) - w/ minor variation in last line

(Mack 10)

Homies all standing around, just hanging Some dope dealing, some gang-banging We decide to roll, and we deep See a nigga on 20's and we creep Real slow, and before you know I had the .44, pointed in the window He got scared, and hit the gas Right then, I knew I had to smoke his ass He kept rollin, I jumped in the bucket We couldn't catch him, so I said FUCK IT! Then we headed right back to the fort Sweating all the bitches, in the tight-ass shorts We didn't get no play, from the ladies With 6 niggaz in the coupe, is you crazy? She was scared, and then was sure We all said "FUCK YOU BITCH", and kept going To the hood, that we was sent to Find something else to get into Like some pussy, or in fact A bomb rush, but we call it rat-pack On a nigga, witta hella surprise Mack 10 will go stupid, when he full on train-eyes I might stumble, but still won't loose

Now I'm dressed in the county blues

Cause I'm the type a nigga that's built to last

Fuck with me, I'll put a foot in ya ass

See I don't give a fuck, caz I keep dealing

Yo, what the fuck are they yelling?

(Chorus) w/ minor variation in last line again

(Mack 10)

Here's a little gangsta short in size
With a T-shirt and Levis, as his only disguise
Built like a tank, and hard to hit
Mack 10 and Scoop go running shit
(Scoop)

Well I'm the nigga Scoop, the one they talking about Nigga tried to roll a dice, and straight cracked out At least try to roll, it's time to go I creep away real slow, and jump in the 6-4

With the ???
Digging the scene with the gangstaline
Cause I'm the Scoop, I don't slang or bang

I just smoke mothafuckas like it ain't no thang And to you bitches, you know I'm talking to you "We wanna fuck you Scoop!"

I wanna fuck you too

Cause you see, I really don't take no shit (Mack 10)

So let me tell you mothafuckas who you fucking wit (Scoop)

Cause I'm the type of nigga that's built to last You fuck with me, I'll put a foot in ya ass See I don't give a fuck, cause I keep dealing Yo, what the fuck are they yelling?

(Chorus) - w/ minor variation in last line again

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