

## Ganggajang

### "Troublematic Button"

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(Kick the game)

In the studio for weeks, now I'm fiendin for passion  
My temper's kinda trippin for this time I been lastin  
But now it's time to break so I can have me some fun  
Bout to hit the hoochie house and go to wax me some  
buns

Jump into the Super, then I pop in a tape  
Then I rush to 85th so I can snatch up my labelmate  
Loungin on the avenue, guess what I saw?  
TMD was shootin dice and he was breakin a broad  
Cause he's a hustler, yeah, and a street-smart scholar  
(\*car honk\* )

(Hold up Dame, let me break her for her last dollar)  
I said okay, then I pulled to the side  
It was cold, so it was time to put the top on my ride  
We was ready to spend, TMD jumped in  
I said what's up, he said what's up and we was gone  
with the wind

Hit the highway, rollin, nowhere to be found  
Diana Ross - slammin "Upside Down"  
The bass and treble at the perfect level, the way we  
choose it

Noddin to the music, yeah, that's how we do it  
But bust it, cause this is where the night gets bad  
Just thinkin about the situation's makin me mad  
But I'ma spit it, cause I ain't a punk and never will I be  
one

This ain't the season, so tell me what's the reason  
For a white man rollin on the side and he said:  
(Freeze nigger) with the pistol aimin straight at my  
ehad

I hit the breaks and then I swerved  
And almost wrecked the car right into a curb  
But then I said: no, Jack and then I bounced right back  
On to the highway and got into a freeway chase with  
the punk

And nothing couldn't stop me  
I was angry at the fact that a cracker tried to pop me  
I pulled up on him and unloaded  
We didn't stay to see what happened, we was rollin

(Man, do you think he's alive?) Man, I knew that he  
wasn't  
Huh, but I had to push the troublematic button

(I get pushed to the limit and yo, that's it) --> Erick  
Sermon

Goin to my girlie so I exit the highway  
50 seconds later I was parked in the driveway  
Got up to the porch and I was ready to score  
She took a long time just to open the door  
I walked into the house and then I said what's up  
And kissed her on the lip as I was grippin her butt  
So how you're doin? (I'm fine, I feel cool but not perfect  
Uhm...) What's the matter, you're lookin kinda nervous  
I sat on the couch and put my feet up on the table  
Thinkin 'bout the time that I could bust a fat cable  
Now, what seems to be the problem, honey?  
Why don't you tell me why you're lookin so funny?  
(What you mean?) You know, cause you ain't tellin me  
somethin  
It's all over your face, why don't you quit with the  
frontin?  
If you got another man, why don't you tell me  
Because yo, I ain't the one for the jealousy  
(Ain't nothin wrong) Well won't you give me a smile?  
I hate it when you're frownin cause you're crampin my  
style  
Relax, be cool and yo, you'll be alright  
Let me hang up my jacket because I'm stayin tonight  
But when I opened the closet, what did I see?  
A preppy punk sucker lookin right at me  
The first thought in my mind was just to sock him  
But he didn't do nothin, it was her I should be knockin  
I pushed the sucker back in the closet and slammed  
the door  
Oh, so that's what all the drama was for  
Then I grabbed her by the neck and then I took her  
(Au!) I didn't hit her or slap her but I shook her  
(Au!) I shook her crazy till her head got dizzy  
And then I just put on my jimmy and got busy  
When I was through I cold went on a rampage  
And tore up the house just like I tear up a stage  
The sucker was quiet he thought he was off the hook  
I beat him down in every way in the book  
I know I said I wouldn't serve him, but bust it  
I had to push the troublematic button

(I get pushed to the limit and yo, that's it)

(Yo Dame, those other two situations was tough and all

but yo, if a sucker ever decided to step up to you  
what exactly would you say to him?)

Warning, you got me started so let me finish  
I'll never be settled until the sucker's diminished  
I'm never nervous, quality service is what I'm givin  
My lyrics are funky because yo, that's how I'm livin  
I pick up the mic and get hype on the scene  
I'm super supreme, makin it dope, so call me a  
dopefiend

The Dame, who came out the blue on the blue tip  
You want me to fall, you better watch it or you slip  
And break, a simple fall is all it will take  
You never be writin but you can bite like a snake  
But just a small one cause brother, I would be dawning  
if

You ever get me down because your venom is  
harmless

And I'm just the opposite, I hit where it's painful  
And rap ain't for faggots, so won't you get out the  
game, bro

And go to the army to be all that you can be  
And maybe the navy, so you can sail on the seven seas  
You get what I'm sayin cause at rappin you're failin  
If you get on a boat, then yo, at least you be sellin  
Did you hear my advice? It's somethin you shoulda took  
You better run for some help when I push  
The troublesome button

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