

Gangsta Blac "Blaze Up Anotha One"

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[Blac talking]

Yeah up in this motherfucka
G-A-N-G-S to the motherfuckin' A motherfucka
I got my brother Cool B, my nigga Berm on the side ah
me
Dre house, my cousin K-Mud throwin' thug, S-P-V
motherfucka

[Hook]

Bla, bla, blaze up anotha one trick
We ain't finished yet,
Fuck that busta kill that sucka
Fuck that busta kill that sucka

Bla, bla, blaze up anotha one trick
We ain't finished yet,
Fuck that busta kill that sucka
gunshots

[Verse 1]

Creep up on yo funky ass, yeah I got a careless nigga
Blast four times to the spine, now a dead nigga
Broke out, my bank real quick, blaze anotha one
Smellin' dead bodies mixed wid weed psychopathic
son,
My brother gon' smother motherfuckas for the fuck of it
K-Mud ever thug, crackin' scrugs, tyin' up some shit
Jumpin' in the rental Continental hit the town right
Twenty-one, dollars in my pocket makes a long night
Climbin' while I'm drivin' motherfuckas we be gettin' it
on
Just awaken shaken once again, so you know it's on
In the hood, crazy motherfuckas born night and day
Gangsta just be one, out the pack, straight from
Parkway
Tanqueray, sippin' city dippin', keep my game strong
Ignorant ass bitches interferrin' but I'm smokin' on
Never let anotha motherfucka come and disrespect
He die if I'm high, blaze anotha we ain't finished yet,
bitch!

Hook (2x)

[Verse 2]

Chiefin' hay, every-day, the Southern way,
Totin' nines I'm color blind, I'm straight for mine
You can call it what you want, I really don't care
The life I live is motherfuck it, a do or dare

A couple ah jackers, I need some cheese wid my
crackers
I'm tryna stack up, my dividends to the max
Don't try to test, without no fuckin' bullet proof vest
Boom, boom, boom, another bloody murder mess
No time to waste, my face paste wid ah frown
A madman, only weeeeeed can calm me down
No love for scrubs, cause scrubs ain't never did shit for
me
No love for the other man,
Cause the brother man lives the world so lonely
A nigga lim' dimin' late night climbin' as chief Blac
would say
And nuff respect to my niggas on South Parkway
Yes we be chiefin' hay every motherfuckin' day
Yes we be doin' it the Southern way nigga

Hook (2x)

[Verse 3]

Rumblin' through the cars just like a blind man
My destiny is to get paid understand man,
A mister motherfuckin' genius, I fuckin' mean this
True to this game cause I'm a thug, doped out on
drugs
My nigga B he got a juice, and some ah that hype
Lil Man know when it be on cause it's a quiet night
A dice game whip ya 'erves, what's up my nigga
Tay Baby got some fuckin' hyper if you smokin' nigga
Inspect the Gangsta once I change, I thought you knew
Go tuck your nuts cause ain't no guts, up in this fool
But to my niggas who be jailin', like psycho P
And Hardtime and Dunno D, up in the streets
We standin' down 'til they act up, I pull my gak up,
If they get shot up cause they fucked up, without they
nuts up
Cause ain't no suckas in this hood, it's all good
Don't try to change the fuckin' channel, I wish ya would

Hook ('til fade variations camp; talking)

YO! G-UP

