

## Gangsta Blac

### "M-Town Representatives F/ Hypnotize Camp Posse"

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[DJ Paul]

Niggas you roll them dice  
You better except how they fall  
Nigga you fucking wit Juice  
Nigga you fucking wit Paul  
Nigga you fucking wit Boo  
Nigga you fucking wit Black  
Lil bitch you fucking wit Lord  
Lil bitch you fucking wit Pat  
Nigga you fucking wit Roc  
Nigga you fucking wit Chat  
And if you fuck wit La Chat  
We blow your chest through your back  
And if you fuck wit anyone else  
I don't give a fuck  
Because they don't plead and breed HCP nigga what

[Lord Infamous]

I always leave them in suspense  
Better put up your defense  
Cause this .44's intense  
Niggas catch a body risk  
Bloody glock bloody trench  
Bloody bodies on the fence  
Bloody legion, all you bitches bloody six is in the midst  
Oh my Lord, Infamous  
Cock the hammer let it split  
I'm the damager carnage  
I'm the razor in your wrist  
I'm the medicine you hit  
Got you fucking throwing fits  
Kicking chairs and swinging fists  
How long can you get to this?  
Play

[Crunchy Black]

It started way back when a nigga was a kid  
I stick and move my nigga  
That's the shit that I did  
I broke a few fucking bones  
And I cast few stones

I pulled a few fucking tone  
Man that shit went wrong  
You got me stuck in the zone  
When a nigga doing wrong  
I pop you once in your head with that goddamn chrome  
Don't give a fuck motherfucker  
If your family moarn  
Shouldna stepped to me dawg  
Shouldna stepped to me at all  
You weak busta!

[Project Pat]

A mistaken ID  
Wanna put me in the po-key  
'cause I'm on parole  
Police swearing that they know he  
Had to do the shit  
'cause Project Pat is a convict  
Whose North Memphis raised  
Hood bred taking no shit  
If I did the hit  
You'll be left okey dokey  
Still selling dope on the motherfucking lowski  
When I pull the tone  
After that squeeze the trigger  
On any punk bitch or a ho ass nigga!

[La Chat]

See I'ma go and have to kill a bitch  
Empty the clip  
I guess that's the only way  
Or I'ma have to buy you a lick  
La Chat aint with that bullshit  
I be burying hoes  
And I'ma do it for the weather bitch  
Fuck a low low  
Man I'm a mean bitch I tell ya  
I done been there done that  
It aint no mission I can't finish  
Nothing aint too tough for Chat  
So if you catch me slippin ho  
Fuck me wearing a mask  
'cause once I know it's you fo sho  
I'ma cremate ya ass

[Juicy J]

Can a nigga get chosen  
Knees kinda cold  
Have you seen a memphis playa  
Ride bentley rose  
I done told ya that I'm always gonna stand on ten toes

With a liquor bottle, crack, and a blunt already rolled  
My cologne smell the curb  
Just superb on these hoes  
Hanging with these Memphis killas  
With that candy round they nose  
On my neck on my wrist  
Is that jewelry that be froze  
On my face is my cardier shades and my golds

[T-Roc]

Is this a stain to be making?  
It's a T-Roc creation  
No roofer sniper you facing  
I'm like an offspring of Satan  
My innovation of danger  
From the slugs of the chamber  
Keep more guns than a ranger  
Prepared to mangle a stranger  
My competition deleted  
From verbal telekenisis  
Placing bodies in ditches  
And leave them stinking like fecis  
Once the list is depleted  
Fold my dollars like creaces  
My coalition is the Hypnotize Camp  
Its no secret nigga!

[Gangsta Boo]

If I go leave me a stain  
I got two glocks and a blunt  
Bout to let you bitches know  
That Gangsta Boo don't give a fuck  
I got diamonds on my wrist  
I got diamonds in my teeth  
Is it a bird?  
Is it a bee?  
Can you bitches picture me?  
Talking shit about Ms. Lady  
When you know you wanna fuck  
Ya'll round town clowing  
Doing donuts in the truck  
Got you bitches to the flo'  
Got the nigga take his dough  
I be Mrs. "Where Da Dollas At?"  
You hatas know the score  
I be ballin ATL  
I hit round up on the cell  
Got them meet me at the swiss  
And bring some niggas to the tale  
Might as well go on playa  
Ya'll aint ready for the gangsta ho

I be rippin bitches  
Like guerilla, murder, kill ho  
I don't give a fuck  
What you groupies say up in the streets  
Catch me off in gucci sheets  
Sleeping living luxury  
Just to give you hoes  
All the answers you been waiting fo  
I remain the undisputed champ  
Nigga ye aint know?

Ha Ha...Bitch!

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