

Geto Boys "It Ain't Shit"

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Niggas, hangin' deep on the cut
Sippin' on a motherfuckin' 40 ounce of Gooden
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Ain't shit changed in my hood since '86
And 1987, I was swore into the clique
All the triflin' bitches in my hood smoked moes
And all the gangsta ass niggas rode vogues

Drop Monty Carlos, El Dogs and Caddy Coups
Firin' up fry flaggin' hoes out the roof ?
Car down crush portion and fresh paint
Eight in the back you hear my Alpine crank

All of my niggas they had a truck load of dope
'Cause back in the gang you can get it by the boat
It's 1993 new bounds are being broken
If you ain't bangin' then you gots to be smokin'
'Cause if you ain't bangin' then you gots to be smokin'
'Cause if you ain't bangin' then you gots to be smokin'

'Cause I remember back when the nigga had green
Seen him at the pipes and now the nigga is just a dope
fiend
Funny how a nigga, sold a key or two
Is down on his ass and all of a sudden he remember
you

Everythings cool, I'm the niggas man
Reachin' out his arm tryin' to shake a nigga hand
But I just walked away and left his shit to hang
'Cause back in the game I had a motherfuckin' thang

And that's why I walk with my hands on my dick
A nigga say, "What up?", I look around and I say "This"
And I could give a fuck if the nigga gets pissed
'Cause if he wants a chunk, I'm a get up in his shit

Huh, like it ain't shit, yeah

I thought you knew
It ain't shit

{Incomprehensible}

Creepin' comin' up a yellow stonin'
Put my shit in park and drunk a St. Ises with my homey
Reminisced on fast times, past times and shit

Smokin' on some bud I came across my nigga Kick

I gave my boy some dap and asked him what's the
haps
Chillin' with this girl and a gat across his laps
I knew he had some drama, I didn't even have to ask it
Now where were them bitches at it's time to kick some
asses

He told what had happened and now I'm thinkin' FUCK
I'm callin' up south acres it's time to get 'em up
My motherfuckin' neighborhood is quick to get with
static
Never showin' fear 'cause these niggas never had it

Everybody's trapped, quick to go to war
Quick to kill your ass and quick to jack your car
So if you see some shit then I suggest you punch it
'Cause what's about to happen, you may not be able to
stomach

Killers killers killers steady smokin' fry
So nigga lay it down or die motherfuckers die
Fuckin' with my family, you dick is in the paint
So don't think that it's shit 'cause niggero it ain't

Shit to brake 'em off I'm brakin' 'em off with chunks
Siggedy south iggedy acres ain't no motherfuckin'
punks
And drive-by shootin' ain't the motherfuckin' shit
'Cause niggas plot hits after motherfuckin' hits

Killin' you ass for kicks doin' shit for the murder
And since you want me to die you gots to die 'cause
you deserve ta
Now here take this motherfuckin' slugs (bang)
'Cause fuckin' with the kid is the grounds of being
drugged

Mister mister Face the hardest nigga being heard
'Cause all I have in this world is my balls and my word
I'm sick of motherfuckers thinkin' they run shit

Until you face to face wiith Scarface you ain't done shit

I'm killin' off you mark ass niggas
With a slug from a glock motherfuckers
I'm a born killer, I really thought you knew bitch
I'm slappin' hoes and cappin' fools

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