

## **Gospel Gangstas**

### **"Operation Liquidation"**

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[Verse 1]

Trying to make a some millas what can I say to make  
you feel us  
Chasin fazos with my rellas before we bow we make  
the killas  
watch the games played and the mistakes other fools  
made  
How you gona be saved when your hearts pumpin Kool-  
Aid?  
I bet my last dollar you won't get to heaven scared  
How you gona wage war when you're a L-7 square?  
That's why I look like I'm mad up in service  
I'm a rider and that's why I sag when I worship  
Now stay focused as these evil dayz approach us  
I shine the light of Christ and watch them scatter like  
roaches  
See I'm badder than the dopest I'm a cut above the  
rest and why settle for less  
Be a thug plus blessed  
Spot those that turn they back and get to flashing on  
those busters  
Escalde sideways and get to smashing on them  
suckers

[Hook]

Validated Vindicated Illuminated I know you hate it  
We infiltrated Elevated Regulated and y'all can never  
fade it  
This is operation Liquidation no hesitation we paper  
chasin  
Cellebration Salvation While y'all ishatin we ballin  
nation

[Verse 2]

They say I am better off dead so allegiance was  
pledged  
Took a bite to the bread and took the juice to the head  
Found out what it means to be a christian broke away  
from tradition  
Started experiencing life and all the things I was  
missing

You may not like the way that I mob but show respect  
Traditions of man make the Word of God to no effect  
Pastor's back biting me and he the one who had all the girls!

See some of you church folks as bad as the world!  
Distorting definition saying listen he ain't a Christian  
Just sitting wishing you could be in my position  
And your P.I.-ing don't even move me  
Saying you would do me? But truly you'd be quite if you knew me

As a youth I used to drink brews and stay blunted  
Now I go to church and pay tithes with big faced hundreds  
And if they want it tell them cowards come and get it  
when they gain weight  
Never ask for what they can't take!

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

So whats the verdict? Cause I don't have time to play  
Whats the purpose? Ain't enough time in the day  
and it's getting late plus I got moves to make  
Then the grooves I create make my hooves escalate  
Why be a hatter? I'm just trying to see paper  
bless the world ever beats and be at peace with the Maker

And y'all don't like this cause I'm righteous  
Wanna see me broke while the world roll the tightest!  
You haters the outcome of a hater and a fools the same

But out of love I give you five rules to the game  
Code 1 Player never be a Hater  
Code 2 Be an innovator not an imitator  
Code 3 Game is survival don't be distorting it  
Code 4 Never floss on the less fortunate  
Code 5 always be prepared to die  
cause you never know when it's your time to say  
goodbye

[Hook]

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