

Great Horn

"Gangster Shit"

Visit "[Gangster Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[OG Spanish Fly]

Verse one fool dumpin

Comin off stompin

I represent the city and I'm quite away from Compton

Diego down, we don't fuck around

And down to blaze and pound

And down to let em down

On the ground no more sound

Comin out their mouth

And I'm shisty like a mothafucka

Dirty like the south

With a glock in my hand

And you know I'm in command

When you see me on the mic

Yeah you know to raise your hand

Don't stand up

Cause the mothafuckas get's no love

Rollin on some dubs

With the homie Royal fuckin it up

For the two thou ain't no tellin how, we do this shit

Ain't no tellin how we pull these hits

Low Profile on the map

And if you got some problems bitches down to get
smacked

Tonight, feelin all right kinda high in the sky

Sittin on a cloud like a kite on my

[Chorus]

It's some gangsta shit with homie Spanish Fly

Run up get done up, it's do or die

It's some gangsta shit on the wicked west side

I'm smokin on the bud til the day I d.. d.. die

[2x]

[OG Spanish Fly]

Picture me mobbin, smashin on you fools

And gang bangin in this mothafucka breakin jaws and
rules

Ain't no doubt what I'm about cause I'm gonna be like
wow

Creep through the block with a glock and a sock

I don't give a fuck how I c.. c.. come come
See me on the strip with my g.. g.. gun gun
Wow tidow how you like me now
Chillin wit the homies and 40's gettin wild
Cruise a mile down highland it's on a bumpin
Bitches want some they get a little some
Of this cool ass mothafucka down to flow
I just pick up the mic a pistol grip and fuck my hoe
Like oh no you're comin from the O
I'll say it again and pour another cup of gin
For the oh no big maniacs
Comin back and sportin all black

[Chorus]

[Silencer]

I'ma blad mothafucka I was born to kill
I'm walkin through the cemetery and I kill for thrills
I'm the syko mothafucka with the chrome 45
Beware bitch now it's time for you to die
I got nikes ben davis and my head shaved up
On a mission for the kill cause I hear the devil call
Decapitated bodies lay around in the room
Fatal wounds to the chest now you're layin in your tomb
Like an avalance causin death on a slope
619 one nine zero to the four
Silencer is on a mission so you better keep away
San Diego West Coast, this is where we stay
Enemies I'm gonna smash and I'm gonna blast
Daggers to the neck so you know I'm gonna slash
Son of a bitch get ready to battle the baddest
You know I'm the baddest the pistol be poppin
You're droppin ain't nobody stoppin

[Chorus]

Visit [Great Horn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.