

## Brotha Lynch Hung "Datz Real Gangsta"

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[Chorus: Brotha Lynch Hung]

Uhh, now that's real gangsta shit  
tag teamin and on a bitch in a Hotel Six  
40 on the back, Sicx over top  
Diggin in a spleen witta gangsta lean

[Verse 1: Brotha Lynch Hung]

It was a dark blue night, nigga toe down sleep  
Had a 40 ounce of E and half ounce of weed  
Just got fooled rockin gangsta shit  
My nigga Sicx fucked around and took Pooh-Man's  
bitch  
Rider in cut and got her all fucked up  
It was all just us, bout to bust fat nuts  
Sluts get dug like a grave when I'm high  
Shootin out the barrel of a 7 inch by 5  
With a nut all in your dome, slit fulla that home grown,  
shit  
Bout to pull em up on with that limp  
Then I'm out, ready to take the back rout the the  
freeway  
Grab anotha hoe and a 4-0 on the way  
And I'ma know, that's the way fools do it in the Locced  
Blocc  
Makin hoes nut, 5000 with the 9 Glock  
And you gotta know that it just don't stop  
Mr. Redrum, Redrum on the cock and my nigga say

[Chorus: Brotha Lynch Hung]

Uhh, now that's real gangsta shit  
tag teamin on a bitch in a Hotel Six  
40 on the back, Sicx over top  
Diggin in a spleen witta gangsta lean (and my nigga  
say)  
Uhh, now that's real gangsta shit  
tag teamin on a bitch in a Hotel Six  
40 on the back, Mr. Doc in the bathroom  
Diggin in a spleen witta gangsta lean

[Verse 2: Brotha Lynch Hung]

Now it was all that night that we hooked shit up  
Had hoes, 4-0's and 9's in the cut

Just case, niggas want funk we got the right guards  
Spray straight Uzi on them niggas evryday  
And it's the Baby, the Baby dead-a sleep  
Toe down drunk, must have been drinkin O-E  
While Mr. D-O-C disploiting his G  
With a hoe in the B-A-T-H-E my nigga Art be  
Rapin those hoes, takin those hoes to the room  
Drop the crop and let the trigga go BOOM  
And me? Man I'm just a G  
Kick back witta 4-0 and let em come to me  
One for e-ach and every single nigga on the third floor  
Smoke a half of O and forget what you heard hoe  
And you gotta know that it just don't stop  
Mr. Redrum, Redrum on the cock and my nigga say

[Chorus: Brotha Lynch Hung]  
Uhh, now that's real gangsta shit  
tag teamin on a bitch in a Hotel Six  
40 on the back, Mr. Doc in the bathroom  
Diggin in a spleen witta gangsta lean, my nigga  
Uhh, now that's real gangsta shit  
tag teamin on a bitch in a Hotel Six  
40 on the back, Lynch over top  
Diggin in a spleen witta gangsta lean, my nigga

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