

## Ice Cube "Gangsta Nation"

Visit "[Gangsta Nation](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Consider this an invitation  
To my gangsta nation

Na na na na na na na na  
(Westside)  
Na na na na na na na na  
(Ooh ohh)  
Na na na na na na na na  
(What, what?)

Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
(Yeah yeah)  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na

This day right here is really rough  
These girls out here about the bucks  
These fools out here afraid to bust  
I have no fear, afraid of what  
And in five beers I'm comin' up  
Fools talk real loud but don't run up  
When we come through they'd run it up  
We still right here don't fresh your luck

Homey I'm tired of the cowards parkin' like this, walkin'  
like this  
From the concrete when they chalkin' like this  
And there he goes and a trick pose and a throw back  
Holdin' a gack ain't gonna bust and know that  
It's a dub ass C thang dub C brain  
And we don't kick it but bust it and kaki jeans strains  
I'm done movin', I'm clearin' the crowd  
It's the who bangin' bandana criminiminal, the original

Evacuate the building look here come a plane  
No, it's the big bad Westside Connect Gang  
And bump what you plain homey this who bang  
With enough game to drive a swear broad insane  
And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners  
It's real with us partna, dealers and drug runners

And Mack need a D-board in a H2 Hummer  
Lookin' hotter than the South Central L.A. summer, let's  
go

This day right here is really rough  
These girls out here about the bucks  
These fools out here afraid to bust  
I have no fear, afraid of what  
And in five beers I'm comin' up  
Fools talk real loud but don't run up  
When we come through they'd run it up  
We still right here don't fresh your luck

What the hell is Ice Cube talkin' about?  
That's how you get these here parked in you mouth  
Westside ride trick, the same old spit  
I don't conversate with chicks I ain't goin' hit  
I don't holla at these pros that sing like Ashante  
Body like Beyonce, face like Andre  
You kinda but I'm with so my Andre got to be bomb rate

Have you seen us? Naw, haters can't see us  
Connect Gang we the G'est nigga  
Countless calls and countless charges  
Street niggas makin' blunts out of Cuban cigars  
Big by the linnas sip notic by the liters  
With a flock of pros on us 'cause the cronic is  
And to my G's incarcerated and on probation  
I'ma stay bagin' for the whole G Nation nigga

This day right here is really rough  
These girls out here about the bucks  
These fools out here afraid to bust  
I have no fear, afraid of what  
And in five beers I'm comin' up  
Fools talk real loud but don't run up  
When we come through they'd run it up  
We still right here don't fresh your luck

It's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G  
And the whole world influence by the b in the sea  
Now tell the truth rappers you don't bow like me  
'Cause I'm really from the gang y'all is industry  
And while I'm servin' up and comin' young hustlas and  
gluckas  
Bangin' for the hood causin' havic and ruckus  
You fools actin' label kissin' up like suckas  
And your trick solder down when you pee lil' bustas

One thing I do know I ain't the uno  
Big puno rap sumo on pruno

(You know)  
I'd like to thank the congregation  
In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation  
I'm hard on them, yeah, I'm ruthless  
You like a stress sac, boy you useless  
You know the side trick, better get up on it  
'Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin' on it

Look check this out man  
We got a Gangsta Nation goin' down over here  
So y'all might as well bow down  
And join this Westside thang man  
'Cause once you get with this  
Partna you as G as can be  
Believe that homeboy, it's like that  
Fred Red, what I'd tell you homey  
It ain't a hit till Nate Dogg spit

This day right here is really rough  
These girls out here about the bucks  
These fools out here afraid to bust  
I have no fear, afraid of what  
And in five beers I'm comin' up  
Fools talk real loud but don't run up  
When we come through they'd run it up  
We still right here don't fresh your luck

Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
(Consider this an invitation)  
(To my gangsta nation)

Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na na

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