

## Joan Sebastian

### "Nuthin' But the Gangsta"

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Intro: MC Eiht

Geyeah, we in the motherfuckin house  
Eiht Hype in the motherfuckin house, geyeah  
1/2 Oz in the motherfuckin house  
My Niggaz on the Run in the motherfuckin house  
Lil Hawk and Burn in the motherfuckin house, geyeah  
And ain't no love in the nine-fo' hoe

Verse One: MC Eiht

It makes me want to jack motherfuckers in the fog  
Let them hood rat bitches know the true meaning of a  
dog  
Makes me want to be a nigga, for hire  
Let five-oh feel the motherfuckin, fi-yah  
Hold my nuts and make my cash  
Break this ten and a half off in your ass, uhh  
Walkin with a strap and a bad ass rap  
You get off first, before your enemy tries to peel your  
cap, uh-huh  
And bitches can't hang with the pack  
Fools talkin smack, it makes me smack you right back  
Niggaz got beef cuz Eiht Hype's a mack  
And since the age of thirteen, I've been packin  
Fool I slang a gang of twenty bags  
Thick stuff in my pocket makes my khakis sag  
Always on the lookout for the, helicopter  
Blast from the AK fill the fuckin copper  
It's do or die, motherfuckers die  
Niggaz from the Compton streets so don't even try,  
nigga  
You get slugs from the stub for offendin me  
Nuthin but the gangsta in me

Chorus:

Nuthin but the gangsta, geyeah (3X)  
Spice 1 come down

Verse Two: Spice 1

I am a G, yes I'm only a G  
Walks like a G, talks like a G  
So A to the motherfuckin K  
It's your one-eight-seven crew ass nigga from the Bay  
Murder-be-pullin-my-gat-quick, to slap shit, pistol-whip  
they ass  
I'ma do the blast, then Eiht you get cash in  
Dash, the fuck out the cut  
Fifty bullets up in the nuts, nigga that's how we runnin  
up  
I-pulls-my-hat-to-the-back-when-I-smile-but-a-  
motherfucker-peelin-his-cap  
Picked-up-my-nine-millimeter-uzi-barrel-pump, handle  
plastic  
Say killamatic, killamatic, killamatic, killaman with me  
glock  
Piggedy pop motherfucker, watch em drop,  
motherfucker  
Just a G, comin up out the Bay with a AK  
Put it in your face to split your wig nigga, zag to zig  
nigga  
Disrespect me I'ma bank ya  
Cuz I'm nuthin but a motherfuckin East Bay Gangsta

Chorus:

Nuthin but the gangsta (3x)  
Ha ha, come on nigga

Verse Three: Redman

Check it out  
Oh my God! I destroy cities like the Blob  
Droppin trunks of funk and I blast a punk from here to  
Cape Cod  
Fuck a job, my organization runs like the mob  
The original Joe Pex Flex, Redman bitch you better ask  
somebod  
Prepare to slam from here to Japan with jams  
I'm from the Jersey section and I keep it real for ninety-  
four and  
I can't march on swap meets, y'all duck sects I dissects  
But I pack a nine gat and the cops, still don't know  
where mines at  
black, huh!! I snatch the Beauty from the Beast  
It's that funk deceased nigga comin thru bitch so grab  
your hairpeace  
I got the gangsta in me plus I'm not friendly  
to a bitch-ass whose mouth runs more laps than the  
Indy

Now let me spice the track up, MC Eiht pass the bone so  
I can get lifted  
And a head can get blown when Bronx pass the biscuit  
I drop the funk and drop a body to show I'm serious  
The gangsta means I'm live, rappin from New Jersey,  
period!!

Chorus:

Nuthin but the gangsta (8X)

Verse Four: MC Eiht

Hit the weights everyday like Popeye the sailor  
Bailin with my squashed up khakis and Chuck Taylors  
Just touched down from San Quentin  
Hand me that fresh ass Pendleton, uhh!  
It's nuthin but the gang, thing  
Makes me hit the corner and slang  
Board and quarter about a hundred times  
Don't be servin no dubs and dimes  
But I do it, no hesitation  
Fuck it, I'ma violate probation  
No one gave a mad fuck about me  
Since the age of eight I roamed the halls of LB  
Pops thrown out never had a big brother  
Put on the set when I could pick the right color  
The homey put me down on a half a bird  
Turned it into key now they bomb for me  
Rollin in the Trey on fuckin gold d's  
Nuthin but the motherfuckin gangsta in me, geyeah

Outro:

Nuthin but the gangsta- geyeah  
Nuthin but the gangsta- come down  
And that's how it's going down  
That's how it's going down, uhh  
1/2 Oz in the motherfuckin house  
Niggaz on the Run, Lil Hawk and Burn  
Nuthin but the gangsta (4x)  
Geyeah

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