

Karmic Passage

"G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R"

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G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R

(Benzino)

Uh.....Hangmen 3 (Gangsta jugga)

Uh huh (Gangsta jugga) Uh huh yo

(Gangsta jugga)

Pray on it sober, I'm just another step closer

Niggas'll ghost ya, found out these'll hurt ya

Play it frank while I lay in the Beam, let the heat roast ya

I'm moralized street solider, I thought the streets told
ya

Thug slash beat composer, Nights filled wit freaks and
doser

Went from rags to riches, don't fuck with snitches

My Benz keeps the baddest bitches, huggin the block

Hollow tips slugging the glock, hollerin "Who let the thug
in the spot"

BENZINO!!!!!! (Bitches, clips, guns) Black out, inhale
blow it back out (*deep breathin*)

Take shorty to the 'Tel blow her back out

And y'all motherfuckers better not act out

I go the cash route, plus bet on mash out

Burn rubber and leave you niggas assed out

Hook:

G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R, I-B-E-A-C-I-A-O

(iaaaaaaaahaha iaahahahahaa) Chief rocker, whole
tribe flooded out

He don't know you better tell your man cut it out

I'm workin with a short fuse you can't put it out

Big money, big guns that's what I'm about

...Deep concentration, I'm at a level that niggas can't
get to

Grab a shovel, big meat you might get through

I'm gangsta part gorilla, part pit bull

I never start a situation that I can't finish

In other words this dog means business

Trendsetter, simple and plan, the first in rap music wit
a crew on his chain

Still do it for my men behind bars, LIFERS
From Wallpoles to Ricards, push Benz's befo I got my
license
And I'm coming for them belts like Tyson
We vultures, street bred, king cobras
Keep focus, smoke weed, sip Coronas
Spit chorus, bitches can't ignore us
The saga ends, you can't do nothing for us

Hook:
G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R, I-B-E-A-C-I-A-O

(iaaaaahahahaa iaahahahaa) *Scratching* Most
dangerous, Benzino is m-m-most dangerous, most
violent...most dangerous, Benzino is m-m-most
dangerous, most violent...most dangerous, Benzino is
m-m-most dangerous, most violent.....Dro in a
blunt twist it up, put four in your gut twist you up
You ain't heard not guilty's the verdict (the verdict
echoes)

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