

## Kool G Rap "Gang Stories"

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[ VERSE 1: Prode'je ]

Another soldier from the Central with the 80 in my pocket  
A nigga's knocked it and I fucked him like socket  
Cleared his fuckin ass, cause I never play the last place  
So now he's walkin with the muthafuckin gas face  
That's right, I'm burnin muthafuckas like a arsonist  
I have you walkin like a crippled and retarded bitch  
I never fuck around when I'm with a team of fuckin gangsters  
Westcoast freestyle bangsters  
Kickin a foot up in yo ass like Pele  
And prosecute like the muthafuckin D.A.  
I'm rollin a small coupe drop through the hood of gees  
And hittin the chips on the undercover p-i-g's  
I'm givin a fuck about naythin, muthafucka Satan  
Cause I'm the only nigga crematin  
Fool, the Prod came out heartless  
Gang related, don't be anohter nigga on my shitlist

[ CHORUS ]

I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be smokin  
(I got another gang story to tell, peep)  
Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga  
(I got another gang story to tell, peep) --> MC Eiht

[ VERSE 2: Tre-Duce ]

Back up in the hood I thought you knew, oh punks, you didn't know  
Though you got a grip you're gettin dropped like a sixty-fo'  
I put my foot up in your ass so far  
I'm leavin prints on your neckline, signed 'Mr. Bogart'  
Another victim of society  
Why did you lie to me?  
So I gotta use my strap daily  
And take you muthafuckas out  
It coulda been prevented, but the niggas was sho' from the sto'  
A.K.-47 ways to heaven  
I took em for a 211

And left his ass with 187  
Just a another nigga dead and gone  
He fell victim to the chrome as I punched in the gold  
broam  
I roll the streets with a murder rep  
I'm known for kickin hoes and niggas' necks and causin  
istant death  
Young niggas goin in and comin out winnin  
The gang story that a nigga's tellin

[ CHORUS ]

[ Havoc The Mouthpiece ]  
South Central L.A. is the gang capital of the world  
Where niggas walk around strapped daily  
And won't hesitate to smoke yo ass in a minute  
Take it from the Mouthpiece  
This is just another Gang Story

[ VERSE 3: Havikk The Rhimeson ]  
Back up in the hood, oh yes, I'm back  
I'm leavin your fuckin skull marinated in the heat as I  
creep  
I'm stickin my shoe up in your ass so far  
My shoestring will look like hemorrhoids as you're lyin  
in the fuckin morgue  
I gives a fuck when I creep  
I told you I was evil as a nigga when I'm lyin by the devil  
'sleep  
I let the slugs fly quick  
The Tec-22 is in your ass like flies on shit  
I'm from the dephts down below, the groundward  
The graveyard, rockin you niggas, cause I'm that hard  
Rhimeson casuin havoc for the underground  
You fuck around, you lay around, and yo, you hang  
around  
I'm puttin niggas on graveshift  
The Glock-9 plays connect the dots off in your ass,  
bitch  
The hardest nigga with a g slang  
'94, here we go, muthafuckas, it's a g thang

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 4: Big Mike ]  
Just another muthafucka who got tore down  
Came home and beat his hoe down  
Bust shots at the police and lost the showdown  
Low down, but now his little brother's stuck on payback  
Rollin through the hood, and them little niggas stay  
strapped

What can I say, black? B.G. is heartless  
Usin one-time as targets, I warned you not to start this  
Cause he's down with some down-ass niggas from  
around the way  
It be that way, they got they nuts off fo' deep, and they  
down to play  
Anything you hoes wanna do  
(Well, bust a right at the light, come back and bomb  
that corner, fool)  
Four young niggas ready to fuck your cap up  
Left three niggas dead, and you thought they wouldn't  
act up?  
Zip the sack up, and wipe the blood off of the flo'  
Started some shit, and now they got everybody at each  
other's throats  
Kinda fucked up, but that's the way it be  
These niggas don't be playin on these muthafuckin  
streets

[ CHORUS ]

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