## **Kurupt** "That's Gangsta"

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[Chorus]

Don't make no sense (Sense, sense)

Shit's shady

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense (Tense, tense)

U-huh

Don't make no sense

Not a false pre-tense

Warren G, drop that shit, man

[Verse 1]

One for the money in the valley of the G's

Where the riders ride

Bustas die

Some may survive but the bottom line

Is if you cock your 9

You're stoppin' time

Just ask my big homie, he'll put you deep

On the quick come-up

Nigga, put the gun up

One time runnin' up

I got a clear view

I got it all telescoped in the rearview

I got a whole stash of dope

Cash of dope

Which one you tryin' to get?

I'm about to let the mack, nigga, spit

And rock off the top of your shit

I got a fiendin' for a little bit of M&M's

Run up and bust nigga from here to ???

It's gonna take 10 of them

And I'mma light 'em all

Throw a gangsta reunion

And invite 'em all

It don't matter who you are

Fuck 'em all

[Chorus]

Don't make no sense

I'm a false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga

That's gangsta, nigga (Dogg Pound)

## [Verse 2]

Now all my gangsta ride

It's all do or die

Dogg Pound... Gangstas

Give it up

Show your hands in the sky

It don't stop

It don't quit

Rock a 17 Eclipse

On hollow tips

The homie just came through in a MC

Pop the trunk

(What's up, homie? Come peep this out!)

Floss the chrome M-3

(What's up, nigga?!)

He said "What's up people" (What's up people)

I said, "Everything's pleasant

(Aww man, I'm doin' cool)

Plus I got my Desert... Eagle"

But ain't no problems

It ain't no trouble

Someone cocked the 4-double

It's time for the midnight maquerade

(Come on, let's ride, niggas!)

Gotti Valentino

I'm walkin around wippin' off my shoes with c-notes

G. Gambino

I wanna own casinos (uh-huh)

But before you catch me laid

My whole centipede sprayed

Touched and did it

Indented enfragment

Life ain't nothin' but bitches and cash

I can't wait to get around your little bitch ass

Life ain't nothin' but cash

Fuck the bitches, the niggas, the weed, and the hash

Life ain't complete without the heat to blast

You couldn't do a nigga without the extra clips to mash

You ain't blastin'?

Then you only learned a fraction

You only learned somethin'

The rest is closed-captioned

How could I make it over there where the light shine?

Home

Where a nigga's not alone

Cause everywhere where I seen or turn

It seems a nigga got a lot to learn

I pose like a poster

Pull the heat out the hollster

Blast, get ghost

and shake the whole coast

## [Chorus]

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

Don't make no sense (None)

No false pre-tense

Man, that's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga

Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga

That's gangsta, nigga

Don't make no sense (None)

No false pre-tense

That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)

That's gangsta, nigga

## [Verse 3]

Gangstas roll and ganstas ride

Dippin', trippin', slip and slide

Mash with the niggas that mash with you

Get cash with the niggas that get cash with you

Don't even trip off "he say/she say"

Don't matter what you say

Don't matter what we say

Just keep your heaters cocked and loaded

(Load it, nigga!)

Cause when it exploded

(Fuck it, nigga!)

Fuck it

I'mma get ?? 'til I pass

If you're gonna shoot, blast

(Fuck it!)

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