

# Lil' Kim

## "Gangsta Shit"

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Intro: Puffy

To be, or not to be

Chorus: Lil' Kim

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

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It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

Verse One: Puffy

Ain't another crew like us,

That could do like us

See the world from a view like us,

Still always come through like us

They ain't true like us,

If they only knew like us

There's less than a small few like us,

And they ain't pay dues like us,

Never on P's and Q's like us,

They don't move like us,

They don't have the right to choose like us,

Or get mad cause they ain't blew like us

They ain't on que like us,

They don't fit the shoe like us,

Don't know who's who like us, (who dat?)

Strangers,

Ain't aware of the danger

They heads up wit thoroughbred cats

That knock em back to get they ac's???

They a hard case to crack,

I'm a hard face to track

Fast as they can test us,

We flip em on they backs, like that

The many men that make or break must stay together

Cause together, its hard to break us

Chorus: Lil' Kim

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

Verse Two: Mark Curry

I'm a have to warn em,  
You don't wanna double cross us  
Haven't you heard,  
How many got they loss with us  
You don't wanna force with us,  
Cause shit cause with us,  
Ain't nobody boss with us  
We got fours to dust  
It's no being better off than us  
And ain't a hotter source than us,  
And these streets ain't divorcing us  
We ain't got no remorse in us,  
Know to hold your horse with us  
No cuttin shorts with us,  
Here to stay, no abortin us  
No extortin us  
Between us,

We got the mic to maime with artillery  
The four is all free range  
Who's domain  
When shots ring, who remains  
They refrain,  
Who walks away with the gain  
Us  
Thorough niggas thats hard to top  
Together, were too hard to stop

Chorus: Lil' Kim

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
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Verse Three: Lil' Kim

Ain't a bitch like me,

That can spit like me,  
Who could say they rich like me,  
They don't hold a four fifth like me,  
Ain't a hit like me,  
Nobody load the clip like me,  
Cut coke and flip like me  
Make hit after hit like me  
Wear the title Queen Bitch like me,  
Ya'll ain't good and fed like me,  
And ya'll don't give head like me,  
Plus your crew don't break bread like me,  
Think about it  
This a one shot deal  
Ya'll got one shot still  
When my gunshot peel  
Thats a one shot kill  
I'm so far ahead,  
Ya'll can't touch my last spread  
Cause most of ya'll is misled and underfed  
Hey, what can I say  
I'm a ????????  
Now all aboard if you ridin my train  
Choo choo  
I can represent they gang,  
Whether you from the east side (east side)  
Or the west side,  
worldwide

Chorus: Lil' Kim

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit (its that  
gangsta shit)

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

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