

Mack 10

"Gangsta Shit's Like A Drug"

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Yeah, again another group collaboration

From the second I get dressed to get to steppin', I'm on one

Fillin' up the 44 if po po want some

I ain't runnin' from a motherfucker

Dust a sucker off if he soft, then fuck him if he suffer

'Another One Bites The Dust' like the song say

Bust 'em with the wrong way, caught up in the gunplay

One day, some say, we all gon' die

Human lives to my eyes, take a size an' bye

You on your own, get 'em on the go an' explode

It's a cold that arose when you chose your clothes

Blue or red, who will care if we all was rich?

Ballin' tills, haulin' chickens, flossin' grips

I give a damn 'bout the next fool, my tek rule

Ol' school nigga 'bout to take it to the next school

This gangsta shit is like drugs, runnin' with thugs

Puttin' slugs in your motherfuckin' mug

This gangsta shit's like a drug

I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love

This gangsta shit's like a drug

I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love

This gangsta shit's like a motherfuckin' gangsta drug

Crips an' Bloods, ooh

This gangsta shit's like a motherfuckin' gangsta drug

Crips an' Bloods, ooh

I got to bang on my enemy

I got to make sure they know they ain't a friend of me

So I'm gon' ride on they hood

Leavin' nuttin' but obituaries 'til they get it understood

You know that Squeak-Ru capped 'em

I wantcha homegirl photobook to be full of 'em

I'll be the gossip for ya block

When y'all explain to each other how I creep with the

glock

The 4 5 nigga did the damage
I took two to da dome, so, nigga, fuck a bandage
An' all you got was a bodybag
Accommodations to the morgue, equipped with a toe
tag

Now you know I'm a killer
You cross my name out on the ward, it lets me know
y'all remember
Mashed on your hood an' got a trophy
If you really want revenge, nigga, come get me

This gangsta shit's like a drug
I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love
This gangsta shit's like a drug
I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love

This gangsta shit's like a motherfuckin' gangsta drug
Crips an' Bloods, ooh
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This gangsta shit is a must an' plus, I bust
An' puff Angeldust for the headrush
I like the way the teks spit when I'm lit
I feel like 'Fuck The Police' an' 'A Bitch Ain't Shit'

Plus I represent my curb to the fullest
An' them so-called hogs be like track stars when I pull
this
Beat out, get the sheet out when I roam
'Cos the first fool caught slippin' on my block gettin'
dome

So fuck a job, dog, I jacks for my figures
Plus I live by the trigger an' I ride for my niggas
On all-gold twisters on a front an' back Caddy
Every broad in they ghetto wish I was their baby daddy

So which lucky ho wanna be Miss Mack 1 0?
You gotta have a gang of ass an' be a dick suckin' pro
I want a down bitch for my bride an' when we ride
Gotta love this gangsta shit an' be down for the
homicide

This gangsta shit's like a drug
I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love
This gangsta shit's like a drug
I got to ride an' live for the hood to show my love

This gangsta shit's like a motherfuckin' gangsta drug
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Rest in peace to all the soldiers we lost to this gangsta
shit

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