

## Tech N9Ne "Gangsta Shap"

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[Krizz Kaliko]

Huh

Yo it don't start until I get there  
Show them how to Gansta Shap

Cause where I'm from

That's where all the ganstaz at

And when we come

Yo we get to actin a ass

And we go dumb

If we get to moving to fast

See we go stuie-ooowee

From the Bay all the way

To Missouri-ouri

Back it up on me mama

Look what you do to me-ooowee

We do it raw

Gone off Caribou Louy-ooowee

More then super dooey-ooowee

Cheers!

One or two beers and you shap

It's like lean and rock wit it

Only you don't lean and snap

You like left side, right side, hands about chest high

Then you wink at shorty in the corner with the left eye

How you doin'?

I'm off a lil somethin leanin

Weed got my nerves, got a lil trouble breathin

(breathin)

Me and my heathen's is about to turn this mother out

Dip in the whip, burn rubber out

Gangsta Shap

[Chorus][4X]

Gangsta Shap

Gang? Gang

Gangsta Shap

Gang? Gang

[Kutt Calhoun]

Wait a minute hold up

There's too many chiefs and not enough soldiers

For the world wars

Standin on the front line tight in my toga  
I'm a Greek God  
Blood aphliated, Duce Klik Street Mobb  
Man I put this souly on my dookie brown dickeys  
Hail to the B side  
Capnaptavate these Killa City killings  
Nigga you can't calculate big clips (Long)  
Inner City menaces, These kids get it (on)  
We don't fight no more  
All we do is this \*Cocking Gun\*  
All we do is this \*Gunshot\*  
Lately it's been through a bitch  
And that's cost for livin in  
The center of Killa City  
Where these niggaz Willy Wonka chop at any men  
Who feeling they really raw  
Get to pullin dogs at the dark demonians  
Nobody for you to call

When it do desolve  
Just a harsh remembrance  
You might have got through it all but was too involved  
And it's very scary  
It's kind of pathetic  
Nobody is sympathetic when you dead and buried  
We rugged and rigid no pun is intended  
And when them thangs go clap  
We gangstaz man  
We bring the trap  
Remember killaz don't dance man  
We G-G-G.. Gang? G-G-G?..

[Chorus][4X]  
Gangsta Shap  
Gang? Gang  
Gangsta Shap  
Gang? Gang

[Tech N9ne]  
I remember my school days  
When I was dancer  
Back when LL Cool J was walkin with a panther  
Actually dancing was not  
But rap was the answer  
But with the shap  
It was cool for the gangstaz to dance to  
Still here we stand with this dance  
That spread like a cancer  
Cool for the man  
Even the woman or the baby in pampers  
Dancin is deep

And it's dirty like the crevice of your hamper  
Raisin your hands up high in this bitch  
Cause you amped up  
(Go)  
Nike, Air Jordan at the bottom  
In the middle was a Nautica pair  
Lot of erotica there  
But up top I got the gangsta black  
Doin the Gangsta Shap  
Nigga thanks for that  
Imperial! nigga  
You don't want to see me go speedy  
Bro need to see me flow  
Never get this choppin up out of me  
He better see the dough  
We be so cold wit it  
Boy we need some wool mittens  
Ladies just roll wit it  
Everything is cool kitten  
Tilt your head like you got some screws missin  
But have that look on your face  
Like when you say you bullshittin  
Gangsta Shap

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