

Boo-Yaa TRIBE**"Heated"**

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[Ganxta Ridd]

Okay Mang This is how it's going to go down

Ganxta Ridd and Short Khop

We're gonna expand

(sniff)

Ya know

L.A., Chicago, Miami, New York, to the Islands

(sniff)

At 13 fava Game is Brutal We're gonna make moves

[Verse Ganxta Ridd]

I gangsta out the border

With Short Khop strapped the 4 chicken and two coldaz

On a run just to feed our sons and daughtaz

The rich get rich the po' get slaughta'd

Nobody cares it's the new world orda

It aint fair look at all the return soldiaz

They all fucked up in the head when they soba

Rabblin to self thinkin the war is ova

Lets take it back to pulp fiction so you can

Paint a betta pikcha of this conversation

It all started back in 89

Chris Blackwell said come to my Island and sign

Headed to New York for tha progress

We said that the nigga that discovered Bob Marley

You know no woman no cry

But we was out there thinkin everythang gon be all right

I'm tired but I'm not tired of livin

Just tired of the bullshit this industry was givin

I'm not the first to complain

I'm just the first to say fuck yall in every which way

I love the music guess the music didnt love me

Oscilatin champs we been bangin since the 80's

If I should die tell the judge just to blame me

I stay a rida aint nobody gonna save me

Starz peneltonz and bandanaz

Represent the gang bangaz cuss words and bad

mannaz

I'm smashin 110 on the speed scanna

Fuck the fedz ATF and the chicken hammaz

[chorus]

(tell em ganxta) HEATED

Dippin down burgandy west galeez

Please believe it

When they comin to get us (bang at yo own)

Stackin lettaz takin no feddaz

No one can do it betta

When they comin to get us stackin lettaz takin no

fettaz stay (tell em ganxta)

Heated

Dippin down burgandy west galeez

Please believe it

When they comin to get us (bang at yo own)

Stackin lettaz takin no feddaz

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When they comin to get us stackin lettaz takin no

fettaz stay (tell em ganxta)

[Short Khop]

Short Khop

You can find him on the front line where they was at

Yall stay away from that

Homies still afraid of that all black raida hat

Where the gangstaz at most of yall lay dere

But from daycare to gray hair they say poppa stay

there

With all odds against him this that and some

Lose some win some pop knock you miss him

But ya niggaz just ridiculous sick as a niggaz syphilis

And feelin like you spittin puss fuel to the tip of and you

been a par

Big homie ive been a nut run around in pony tailz

Chest poked out pants saggin like a skinny nut

Feelin like I'm big as fuck with the biggest nutz

Run up on em get em up I run up on em stick em up

And I aint even need that heated where my sleeve at

Point where you breath at your gulls and yo teeth at

The holes where you see at oh plz believe that

[Chorus]

[Verse Ganxta Ridd]

We headed for the borda

Khop and Gangxta on slot foe tha chicken holdaz

The industry thought we was ova

Premeditated rockin bc powder to Boo Yaa bouldaz

Senorita pass by I say hola

You know the pisa jose with the corka

She took us to the back and I told her

She made a move foe tha doe so we showed her

Heated when they was comin to get me

Cuz imma West side I know the bitch wouldn't let me
I put it right in it when the bitch try to check me
A str8 G rida from the gawtiest states
They come from all around try to test the strength of
the unfaded
And a portrait of pain
Blood its war zone and ya people is in it
Yall betta warn home ganxta'z comin to get it you want
it
I betcha cant get it blood I still got it when I
Still pop it in you hit it all you bad bitches
Yall takin pictures cuz you feel me
Nuh uh you takin pictures cuz yo feddiez wanna kill me

[chorus x2]

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