

Mr. Children

"Gangster Shit"

Visit "[Gangster Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rap clowns jockin haters wanna stop it I keep a pistol
close don't make me
have to pop it southside reppin packing all the weapons
blue pañ±o hagin
over my side where the teck is trunk vibarating rolling
my daytons through
the streets of cali catch me westide stating green
hydro burning wrong way
turning holding all the weapons manufactured by the
germans cause I'm
southsiding llowriding brown priding extra clips in the
back when I'm
riding ese stay heated stay weeded keep serving up all
the motha fucken
feens cause they need it I stay creased a loko stays in
the streets I get
paid to say my feelings on these beats haha it's just the
life of a
criminal turn the system up loud ese can you feel me
now
Haha that's how we do this shit homie sounds of the
varrio part motha
fucken 2 hahaha yea turn that shit up homie matter of
fact adjust the motha
fucken bass I hear alot of foos talking but I don't see
em doing shit

I break foos off I'm sick like cannibal lately get your shit
sone off your
bitch you better protect it cause the clips no cost I'll
give it to you
free like all these rappers when they flop I'm sicker
than the hiv virus
when I drop I never will I can't and I just won't stop keep
rising to the
top I swear these lames be looking petty ass hell
flopped out with that
whack shit that don't sell well I told all these lames to
stay out the game
obviously this shit don't change point blank range as I
hop out the rage

fuck em making em feel the pain ese criminal so
insane my brain it just
cannot be tamed desert eagle spittin them flames
mouth full of smoke from
the jane a tiny wino puffin on hydro all I do is let my
mind flow this is
survival cock it back as I let the nine go throwing bullets
like brett
favre's throwing up spirals haha I let that motha fucken
nine go
Yea hahaha this shit ain't done we keep smashin
sounds of the fucken varrio
haha yea westcoast southside let em know let em know

I keep bringing the heat got 1 into the street all
positions aselete once
the missions complete I keep their heads ringing like
dre did when he left
the roll now they're focused on a criminal knowing hes
the next to blow I
switch flows I rip shows and flip o's mi vida loca mi
clicka is full of
skit souls your so ridiculous your tryna get with this is
like bear foot
crossed with lava cannot step to this I'm dangerous I'm
not to be fucked
with competition gets stuck quick like a bitch that sucks
dick I'm like
saddam with a strap in my palm get invaded like
vietnam bigger than king
kong I'm gigantic making foos sink like the titanic I'm a
titan like vince
young look at this hispanic hows he tearing up the
scene hows he doing
damage independently killing em all hi-power status
and now they wanna
follow they wanna copy wanted to travel the world like
us ese back up off
us they wanna look like dress like be like us but they
can't and it's
obvious they're all on the nuts so I bust a couple of
rounds a couple of
shots at these clowns as they wanna maddogg ese
shots to they're frown I
took a motha fucken shot now I found that I clown their
ain't no motha
fucken stoppin me now
Haha that's how we do it it's hi-power westcoast
southside hahaha that's
how we do it homie these motha fuckers better learn
homie it's sounds of

the varrio part 2 I got that new shit coming soon the
rise to power my new
shit haha yea don't sleep homie, don't sleep homie I
might come up right
behind you don't think I don't hear all you fucken fake
ass internet ass
wanna be ass me fucken vatos saying fuck hi-power
every five minutes out of
your fucken mouth but you'll never come out of your
motha fucken house
hahahaha yea uh

Visit [Mr. Children](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.