

## Papoose

### "Gangsta Around Your Way"

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hat's goin' on party people, gangstas, gangstresses,  
and skee-holes  
I know y'all feeling my lingo, this just a throwaway  
record, not the single  
Your favorite rapper, even he know, but he don't wanna  
give it up, he got a ego  
He ain't hot on the streets though, I came to take what  
he got like the repo  
See every hood got a Deebo, back niggas down while  
they playing cee-lo  
Some niggas try to play hero, but they scared to death  
of him on the lee-low  
They say they can't wait till he go, but when he died,  
they cried R.I.P. yo  
If you feelin' what I mean though, grip your fuckin'  
Desert Eagles

You ever had a gangsta around your way  
Tellin' niggas they can't hustle unless they pay  
He used to stick up all the weed spots  
He got chased by the beat cops  
You heard shots he was to blame  
Man they used to curse his name, but when that boy  
died it rained  
You ever had a gangsta around your way  
Walk up to the dice game, niggas scared to play  
He used to stick up all the crack spots  
He got chased by the black cops  
You heard shots he was to blame  
Man they used to curse his name, but when that boy  
died it rained

Front on Saratoga, you won't make it to Howard  
Don't come around here with that, we don't allow it  
While I'm in the crib telling my girl to iron my outfit  
Niggas outside bustin' shots like they 'bout it  
I can't tell you how many shots, I couldn't count it  
But I could tell it was somethin' big the way it sounded  
I dried myself off with a towel after I showered  
Came outside with the hammer, no doubt about it  
This nigga layed out, the people had him surrounded

"Call a ambulance, I'm shot", that's what he shouted  
Niggas making my hood hot, they gon' get outed  
If they was lookin' for some drama they just found it  
They say he a powerful man, but he a coward  
He think he powerful but he 'bout to get overpowered  
Yea I know his crew roll deep, I wouldn't doubt it  
To me that only mean his funeral gon' get crowded

I see a lot of new faces, tell them niggas to clear it out  
Walkin' through 'em, I ain't talkin' to 'em, I air 'em out  
Shake a nigga hand, if he a fan, I hear him out  
Stand in my stance, if he take a chance, I wear 'em out  
You said you know kid and I went in your man mouth  
Keep it to yourself, I don't care what you care about  
Niggas play tough but at time it pan out  
Got a lot of rocks in my watch - it stand out  
So fly, man I even iced my band out  
I'm flyer than the cars that the promoter hand out  
But that's another subject, it's a upset  
See your homie suffer, you wonder who gon' get  
touched next  
I handle my own drama, niggas is suspect  
Watch you get shot, they stand there with the rubber  
neck  
Touch one of mines, I leave a motherfucker wet  
This for the G's who died, much respect

Yeah, it rained when my homie Mel Greene died  
It rained when the god Ball True died  
It rained when my homie Ran-Ran died  
It rained when that nigga Ike Polo died  
It rained when the god Allah died  
Yeah, all my homies who went back to the essence...  
gone but not forgotten  
The list goes on... Told y'all I was gon' make it... Thug-  
A-Cation

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