

Papoose "Raised With Them Gangstaz"

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(feat. Jadakiss, Styles P, McGruff, Sheek Louch, Black Rob & Razah)

I Was Raised With Them Gangstaz
In The Streets Where Nothing's Promise Man
People Only Would Respect You When Your Crazy
And Slay You A Wild Child
And We Rep Them Streets Can You Hear Me
My People Gonna Talk To You See Man

[Styles:]

I Go To Hell If My Niggas Dead
Drinking Liquor Blowing L's Like Im Living In There
Matter Fact Yall Food, Im The Dinner Wear
And I Cant Go To Heaven I'll Be Sinning In There
Listen Up I Keep Two Guns On My Hips
Gotta Few Hundred Pounds Moving On My Strip
Niggas Leave Off The Block When Im On My Shit
Got My Hands In My Pants And They Aint On My Dick
Fuck It Nigga, Keep These Guns On Safety For What
Im From A Place Where Faces Get Cut
Niggas Is Taping You Up
They Gonna Bring You To A Place In The Cut
Its Real Dirty Then Some 730 Niggs Start Breaking You
Up
I Wear A Mask Like Its A Masquerade
Cause I Got Beef With Niggas Like Me That Will Blast
Away
Listen Dog Im Tryna Last Today
So I Can See Tomorrow, Im Grabbing These Hallows To
Mash Away

[Mcgruff:]

Kay Slay Gave Me A Call Say Gruff I Gotta Spot For Ya
No Doubt Slay Im About To Make It Hot For Ya
These Aint Not Thugs They Puss
Stop Fronting Like You Hard Before Your Mug Get
Pushed
Blood Gon' Gush
Fuck Up My Cheese Doodles Stain My Pelle Pelle
That 40 Cal. Turn His Six Pak Belly Jelly
I Hit A Nigga How He Suppose To Get Hit

I Walk Up And Hit Him Close
This Big Shit I Tote Fo'sho Gon' Get Him Ghost
Fo'sho Its No Post Lord These Bullets Do Know The
Outcome
You Know I Aint No Pulling Through
Its A Rap, Rennels
Let Me See You Talk That Same Shit When Them Caps
In You
Cocksuka, You Punk Muhfuckers Bring The Noise
The Bigger The Crowd, The Bigger The Funeral Yea
Bring Your Boys
The Shit I Talk Believe I Could Back It
Aint Nothin Sweet Got That Heat Underneath The Jacket
(Faggot)

[Chorus:]

People Only Respect You When Your Crazy
And Slay You A Wild Child
And We Rep Them Streets Can You Hear Me
My Peoples Gonna Talk To You See Man

[Jadakiss:]

Yo Since They Say Lifes A Gamble, Well Fuck It I Got
Bank Im On The Subway Tonguing My Lawyer Im Like
Frankin
You Being A Thug Wrong
If We Was In The Bullpen I Have You Standing Up On
The Toilet Singing Love Songs
When You Go To Bust A Nigga
Always Remember Never Trust A Nigga
And Dont Forget To Put Your Gloves On
Niggas Better Hold Whatever They Making
Its Getting Cold And The Weather Is Breaking
Sales Is Dropping. 10 P.M. Cells Is Locking
Drama Hour On D-Block The Jail Is Rocking
Real Life Family, We Aint Gang Members, But We Still
Bang Niggas
And We Keep Them Things With Us
We Both Got The 7, But Yours Is The 45, Mines Is The
60
The Color Of Rice Crispy (Yea)
So Go Head With Your New Born Rap
Nigga You Puss Like A New Born Cat

[Papoose:]

Yea Papoose Whipping Your Head Boy With The Verbal
You Niggas Got Rats In Your Family Like A Gerbil
You Ever Turn Your Back On Me, I Gotta Merk You
I Hit You In Your Back Like I Was Tryna Burp You
I Go At The Track Different Ways, Im Universal
Papoose Stay Under The Track Like Myrtle

Violate You Like Your P.O. You Pass Curfew
Niggas Move Slow With The Shells Just Like A Turtle
Im Robbing Niggas Who Sell Weight
So On The First You
Niggas Better Tuck In Your Weight Just Like A Girdle
But Lately Rappers Been Afraid To Face Me
Real Niggas Embrace Me
Dont Even Talk About Gang Banging, My Homies Throw
Them B's Up Crazy
So On The Streets I Keep The B With Me Like Jay-Z
When I Pull Out The Mag You Be Scared Stiff
You A Snitch, I Keep A Magnum On Me Like My Dick

[Sheek Louch:]

Who Could Believe Sheek Would Have A Label Up His
Sleeves
Yall Cant Breathe
Your Boy Louch A Headache Pass The Aleve
I Reinvented Myself, I Change With Time
Threw A Ceo Hat On, Stepped Up My Rhyme
Its Time For This Nigga To Shine
Its Been The Same Pattern Here For A Minute, Imma
Change The Design
Nothing Change You Still Walk With Me
Dont Get A Fresh Buck 50
The Hammer Still Tuck To My Dickie
Still Fucking With These Bitches, The Weed Is Sticky
Still With The Same Niggas Everyday The God Is Picky
And Even Though I Aint Go Plat Yet
Sheek Got The Hood Upside Down Like A Hot Wheel
Track Set
I Spit Like I Been Here
Holla At Me, You Would Think I Was Your Father
Minus The Great Chin Hair
Rich Na, But I'll Holla Back When I Get There Bitch

[Black Rob:]

Open Your Eyes Fam This A New Chapter
Who The Fuck You Think You Kidding Yall Know What I
Came After
Im Not Your Average Rapper
Im A Nigga Holdin 4, The Homie The People Gon' Stand
In Back Of
In Battle Mode Cause The Boys In Blue
Boys And Your Crew, Motherfuckers Poisoning You
Now I Can As Far Back Camp Can
Before The Crack, Before New York Took The First Blast
I Was, In The One Room Joint Clay Ave
Off Of Webster Hit Past Coke And Weschester
Me And Nom Took Our Rhymes And Left Dexter
Hit The Streets Up None Of The Loyalty Never Left Us

Took Your Dust Up, Holla At Slay Nig Wassup
Old Folks Up In The Hood Still Trust Us
Salmy Wilson You Playing For Real Flip The Manual
Bank Saw Them And B I Cant Wait For The Tenth Annual

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