

Ansottica

"Packin' A Gun"

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Many dues have been paid, many punks have been
played
For the funky beats I made I get for my grade
I'm from the Dangerous Crew, I can't hang with you
Cause I'm from Oakland, bitch, where the game is true
You don't believe me? Well, come on slide through
Because the city of dope will give you somethin' to ride
to
Put my tape in your deck and do some damages
But the six by nines, they can't handle this
I'm twenty-three so I'm far from a young buck
This gin and juice is gettin' me pumped up
Fake rappers get chumped up
You wanna slang'em, watch your face gettin' lamped
up
Well, what's my name? You can call me Banks for short
You wanna book me? You're about to see a gangsta
show
Cause I be tighter than tight, give me a brew and the
mic
And it will be on like chickenbone, you know that's right
Some mothafuckas didn't believe that I can do this shit
Kick some funky ass rhymes with some beats that hits
Now I'm provin' them wrong but still suckas wanna
clown
But you jealous mothafuckas ain't bringin' me down
I kept faith in myself, that's what I had to do
To make it out here and stop fuckin' with you
I'm 2 the head...
Yeah! Now all you fake niggaz: get the fuck off my
nuts!
I got my shit rollin' so now I'm like a mack in town
And when I'm ridin' through, the hoes be flaggin' me
down
I'm just a player kickin' funky shit with the Dangerous
Clique
And all these bitches, they out to get some famous dick
But I ain't trippin', girl, you can bring that ass on
Cause all this jockin' shit ain't guaranteed to last long
But while it's happenin' you know I'm straight lovin' it
You put your pussy in position and I

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