

## **P. Diddy (puff Daddy) "Gangsta Shit"**

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[Intro]

You're all a bunch of fuckin' assholes  
You know why?  
You don't have the guts to be what you wanna be  
You need people like me  
You need people like me so you can point your fuckin'  
fingers  
And say "That's the bad guy"  
So say good night to the bad guy  
Go on  
Last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again

[Puff]To be or not to be  
[Mase]My mother's wrong  
[Puff]That's the question, you feel me?  
[Mase]My father was wrong  
[Puff]They say I'm wrong  
So they say  
[Mase]So they say  
[Puff]Ha ha, come on  
It's like this right here  
[Mase]To all my niggas, check this out

1 - [Lil' Kim]

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

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It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit  
It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

[Puffy]  
Ain't another crew like us  
That could do like us  
See the world from a view like us  
Still always come through like us  
They ain't true like us  
If they only knew like us  
It's less than a small few like us

And they ain't pay dues like us  
Never on P's and Q's like us  
They don't move like us  
They don't have the right to choose like us  
Or get mad cause they ain't grew like us  
They ain't on cue like us  
They don't fit the shoe like us  
Don't know who's who like us (who dat?)  
Strangers, ain't aware of the danger  
They head's up wit thoroughbred cats  
That knock 'em back, they get the axe  
And a hard case to crack  
I'm a hard face to track  
Fast as they can test us  
We flip 'em on they backs, like that  
The many men that make us great must stay together  
Cause together, we're hard to break

Repeat 1

[Mark Curry]

Look out mutha fucka  
I tried to warn 'em  
You don't wanna double cross us  
Haven't you heard how many guy they lost with us  
You don't wanna floss with us  
Cause shit cost with us  
Ain't nobody boss but us  
We got force wit us, of course it's us  
It's no being better off than us  
And ain't a hotter source than us  
And these streets ain't divorcing us  
We ain't got no remorse in us  
Know to hold your horse with us  
No cuttin' shorts with us  
Here to stay, no abortin us, no extortin' us  
Between us we got the mic domain and artillery  
Therefore, it's all free reign, who's domain  
When shots ring, who remains, they refrain  
Who walks away with the gain  
Us  
Thorough niggas that's hard to top  
Together we're too hard to stop

Repeat 1

[Lil' Kim]

Ain't a bitch like me that can spit like me  
Who could say they rich like me  
They don't hold the four fifth like me  
Ain't a hit like me

Nobody load the clip like me  
Cut coke and flip like me  
Make hit after hit like me  
Wear the title Queen Bitch like me  
Ya'll ain't good in bed like me  
And ya'll don't give head like me  
Plus your crew don't break bread like me  
Think about it, this a one shot deal  
Ya'll got one shot still  
When my gunshot peel, that's a one shot kill  
I'm so far ahead ya'll can't touch my land spread  
Cause most of ya'll is misled and underfed  
Hey, what can I say, I'm a little vain  
Now all aboard if you ridin' my train  
Choo chooo, throw it up and represent your gang  
Whether you from the east side (East side)  
Or the west side (West Side)  
Worldwide

Repeat 1

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