

## 702 F/ Missy Elliot "That'z Gangsta Shit"

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Hey, ok lets do it, Young Gotti  
Yeah, you dont know about kurupt Young Gotti ok  
Let me show you something man

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)  
Nigga yeah gangsta'd up, yeah one time for your mind  
Gangsta shit (x4)  
We don't give a fuck we, we smashing in the cut  
Thats gangsta shit (x4)

Nigga, what the fuck you looking at  
You don't know me from jack, acting like you got a  
strap  
but cha'll is niggaz 'n' bustaz, just a banch of punk  
motherfuckers  
Kurupt Young Gotti life in a potti  
You know me nigga, 2 shotty yeah, that stands for a  
reason  
Busting on niggaz when its hunting season  
Gangstafied, living my life, do or die  
You could feel the vibe, its all inside  
Its Humo size, its homicidal and its very vital  
You could see these bitch niggaz, they ain't shit  
Acting like a bitch, like Kurupt 'Whats going on nigga'

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)

For me to bomb on that bitch nigga  
Like it ain't shit,  
Cause you's a motherfucken BITCH!

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)  
Thats gangsta Shit  
Thats hussy shit  
Thats gangsta Shit  
Thats hussy shit  
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Thats hussy shit  
Thats gangsta Shit

Thats the shit I'm talking about  
The homeys walk about, 5 miles  
Kurupt get on the mic and spit 5 styles  
It really don't matter cause I'm hostile  
Leave niggaz up in the hospital  
Conic, chronic, get from the middle  
Looking at a nigga cause to get played  
like the cat played the fiddle  
Don't matter, cause they can't unsolve the riddle  
What the fuck we cracking in California  
Wit niggaz come up and blast on ya  
I never gave a fuck about a bitch  
Kurupt Young Gotti bitch make me rich  
Next thing you know, I step to the side  
The homeboy hump already to ride  
T-C rollin, you know T-Cellin  
Nigga rollin through a homie Roscoe deling

[Roscoe]  
Kurupt and Roscoe holocaustal hostal  
Colousal concanjerish from Los Angeles

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)

Now who got them fo's bouncing down the streets  
And always got they heat Kurupt Young Gotti

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)

Nigga who be in the corp  
And don't give a fuck Big Nate nigga  
Big Snoop, you bitch niggaz

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)

Nigga ride dipping never gave a fuck  
And we just so G'd to a T

Thats gangsta Shit (x4)

Ammos all you bitch niggaz be trynna be  
G like me, nigga

You ain't gangsta shit (x3)  
You's just a bitch

Nigga, I like my switches to hope  
I want all my motherfucken gates burning  
Niggaz ain't looking and niggaz ain't learning  
Just 1 turn and everythings turning  
These bitch niggaz need to step up  
Cause Kurupt to me, no concerning  
Just money earning like money earning  
Mt burning wit 2 hammers laying niggaz down  
This is just the way the Dogg Pound roam around  
Looking at bitch niggaz when we hit town  
Like what the fuck do you  
Bitch niggaz wanna see wit Kurupt  
Now thats gangsta shit and thats more then that  
Thats Kurupt Young Gotti wit the 40 cow strap  
Bout to lay dis nigga, I spray dis nigga  
I 'K' dis nigga, L-A dis nigga  
Is just a bitch-BITCH!  
Trip off the nigga homie lets shake

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