

Ganksta N-I-P

"Crimewave"

Visit "[Crimewave](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[CHORUS x4]

"It's like a jungle sometimes, it makes me wonder

Why I live so wild"

"Here's what they think about cha"

Proceed with caution, take heed

The cops are always tryin to make a young playa bleed

So wet them motherfuckers cause they do talk shit

We been gettin slaughtered, so Rodney King whaddant
new bitch

Devil, watch the Psych get nifty

Make no mistake it was a reflection of the sixties

That when niggaz got beat down in the slavery days

But now in '96 we call it bravery days, check it out

So many motherfuckin murders and jacks and

So many motherfuckin burglars with gats man

Hell town, call it horrible Houston figure

Space shuttle blew up busta NASA got the money nigga

What's really happenin' fool, the youth don't mean shit

"Why does the devil lie?" It means the truth don't mean
shit

The media molds us, the government controls

The judge and jury, plus the jail house holds us

Much love for my niggaz that's been locked for a long
crime

G la ma B.C. been locked for a long time

Ganksta NIP a brother that's known to be hype though

When I die, I'm goin out shootin a cop and goin out like
a psycho

In this crimewave

[CHORUS]

Life is a jungle I'm ready to slaughter

You see this bitch, don't let her kids sink in the water

I give a shot to the battered lives

I give a shot to the battered wives

There's a picture in my mind of some niggaz that mob

There's a picture in my mind of banks gettin robbed

Ok I'll start lootin at the Shrubstown Mall

You got some money cause I just don't close my Audi

y'all
Yellow tape wasn't enough for the red line
Nigga hide that banana clip to the AK you know it's fed
time
If you shoot a devil, would you keep steppin?
They couldn't convict you if they couldn't find the
murder weapon
A stolen car, plus the music is gone
Dark black 'Lac tight white interior, car phone
Drop top bumper kid plus fifth wheel grill
Surround by sound wasn't handy Randy sing a song his
ass got killed
So make the devil respect us
The same thing that happened in L.A. is gonna happen
in Texas
Punk nigga let me start this shit
Flip the script, psycho NIP, conjur Moses here to part
this bitch
Against the psych situation is no win
Peter Jennings, have you ever had a nigga kick yo door
in
Schools in white hoods, are so so big
But schools in the black hoods, man look what they did
But in reality I'm really goin crazy
Food stamps and recards, they makin us lazy
Cities are bein ripped these soldiers are brave
And pray to God that I would not become a victim of
this crimewave

[CHORUS]

Some niggaz sell dope to support their child
Some niggaz sell dope to support their material style
Across the street I heard a vicious hollar
Two people murdered for under less than a hundred
dollars
I heard the cops been actin' a fool around the way
Jump out boys hit seven houses in one day
In South Park we keep they ass in suspense
Time you see 5-O you time another nigga hittin the
fence
Back in the days she gave the busta spark
Stupid motherfucker didn't know he robbed Rosa Parks
Check game devil, what is you hawkin about
Harriet Tubman freed the slaves so what the fuck is
you talkin 'bout
Psychotic rapper let me show you how to be
It's beats like this that bring the psych shit outta me
Shit, peep ya boy as I come from the heart
David Copperfield could not perform the bullshit tricks
in South Park

Then you know about the Psych Ward, the sinister
legion
Billboard rap artist the southwest region is bein
Takin over by a genius crock
The people are in a trance the crime rate won't drop
Nigga until the cops drop

[CHORUS]

The crimewave won't stop until everybody drop

Visit [Ganksta N-I-P](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.