

**Sanchez****"Get In Where You Fit In"**

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What happened to that other rapper y'all used to fuck with?

Man, we ain't fucking with that fake motherfucker MC  
Uh, Whatever  
that motherfucker name is, man we got a real crew, we got  
motherfuckers over here rapping for real, eat pussy on records and  
shit, that shit ain't what's happening, we got some real shit  
Trying to be like \$hort motherfucker, you know what I'm saying?  
Dangerous Music got some mack shit for your ass, boy  
Fuck him up, \$hort

[Too \$hort]  
Get in where you fit in, fool  
You was a mark up at the high school  
Now you're hardcore like CB4  
Biting, what you wanna be me for?  
It's your life, you wish it was a Too \$hort rap  
But you gots no game, and your bass ain't fat  
You need to quit, rapping just ain't your place  
So back on the grind and don't catch no case  
Bitches, that's what you always be  
Like the other young bitches that try to get with me  
I run all up in it but this ain't no race  
I pull it out and shoot it right in her face  
You probably wine her and dine her  
And get jealous when you can't find her  
You're nothing but a mark  
I bet you get your ass kicked hanging at the park, bitch!  
You'd better watch your back  
Before you get jacked by a nigga with a gat  
Cause Life is Too \$hort, I'm In the House like that  
Shorty the Pimp, was Born to Mack  
And I don't stop rapping, one thing I never do  
Is stop making this funky-ass shit to ride to  
And other rap crews can see  
Dangerous Crew got the funky beats

And when I see ya, and act like I don't know ya  
I'm like Missouri, cause I can show ya  
Why is my shit so funky it stanks?  
Pee Wee, Shorty B, and Ant Banks  
You outta pocket trying to hang with my crew  
You might of just learned, but it ain't nothing new  
What happened to your funk, did you lose it?  
Or did you get juke'd by Dangerous Music?  
We stole all your money, and all your songs  
Done you like a hoe and then sent your ass home  
One punk came and went  
Had to fire the hoe, but I'm still a pimp  
(MC) Lawrence (The fake gangsta)  
Would've never been shit without the Bad-Ass Banksta  
(The little punk)  
Now he's gonna play on out (Like a mark)  
Had to put his fat foot in his mouth (Little bitch)  
Quick to say "I'm sorry" when you're funny  
Y'all can have him, cause Dangerous don't want him  
He'll tell a lie almost every other minute  
I'm like Bennett, I ain't in it  
Go on with your reject rap attack  
You'll get more from a prize in a Cracker Jack  
And since Banks said he can't have no more funk (Hell  
naw)  
Get in where you fit in, punk  
It's what life is all about...

Did that get him, did that get it? (Yeah, you got him)  
Wait, it's the end? (Bitch-ass nigga)  
You like that shit? (Hell yeah) Damn, you like that,  
nigga!  
You a fool (Tore his ass up!) Banks you a fool for that!  
(Fuck that nigga) (Goddamn!)

Man, fuck that punk-ass nigga, man trying to fuck with  
the Dangerous  
Crew, nigga, you can't hang with this shit, nigga, we  
got niggas  
way tighter than you man, you old wanna be me asshole  
nigga, come with  
some real niggas from East Oakland, nigga

[Rappin' Ron]  
I'm a Bad-N-Fluenz, so keep your fucking kids away  
from me  
Cause the motherfucking turf is the place to be  
Where hella niggas get shot at  
So you'd better pop back, or your ass getting dropped,  
black  
Cause niggas lay you on your back fast

So you'd better grab a gat and pop a cap in they black  
ass  
And let loose the whole clip  
And let these motherfuckers know that you ain't taking  
no shit  
I mean you gotta be a nut, fool  
And you can't give a fuck, you can cut nigga, fuck  
school  
Because that shit don't even last long  
Get a key from an OG and get your fucking cash on  
And if a nigga got some grip, get your gank on  
But if a nigga popping lip, get your bank on  
Don't ever go out like another sucker  
You gotta show everybody that you the baddest  
motherfucker  
Show them niggas you the biggest boss  
And ain't no slipping stopping the tripping just popping  
a clip and breaking them niggas off  
Cause see life ain't nothing but just riches to me  
Getting high with my partners and bitches to see  
Yep, that's what life is all about  
You eating the cunt and she sucking your dick and you  
fucking that bitch and kicking that bitch up out  
I ain't a model, and I don't play the fucking role  
Don't be shit when you're old, nigga fuck a goal  
You wanna be somebody, I tell your ass you can't  
You little bad motherfucker, go on and hit the dank  
That's how it is in the Oaktown  
These motherfuckers didn't know? Well these  
motherfuckers know now  
And don't be jealous and mad we doing shit  
Cause I don't give a fuck, I'm from the Bad-N-Fluenz  
clique

[Ant Diddley Dog]

You wanna follow in my footsteps, well put on your  
gangsta hat  
Burn the sack, and don't be ashamed to mack  
I'm bout to tell you how a true player has to be  
The shit comes naturally, so hoes quit asking me  
I never listened and used to cuss in back of the church  
?Bracking the Max? is my birth, packing a gat on the  
turf  
Ready to drop any sucker on contact  
You can't keep me calm, black, so pass me the bomb  
sack  
And watch me extend with a grin to another place  
I live on the edge and the Feds and the brothers space  
But ain't no stopping this fool, I'm on a rampage  
Breaks out in a damn rage, so don't try to stand, break  
Sit in the range, you'll get maimed, I don't fight fair

Strike with a mic, in a psyche is a nightmare  
And I'm always using my dick cause I'm slick with a fly  
bitch  
And Rappin' ass Ron is my psychopath sidekick  
Two hardhead niggas, yeah we advocate violence  
Talking shit to the world cause we don't have to stay  
silent  
Steady searching for a bad plan, thinking like a mad  
man  
Your crew think they tight, but when I come they a sad  
clan  
So fuck it, I'm always causing ruckus  
Whoever wanna disagree then grab my dick and suck  
it  
Diddley is always doing shit, destructive and I ruin shit  
You stepping, pack your weapon fucking with the Bad-  
N-Fluenz clique

[Rappin' Ron]

Fuck it, it's just another nigga dead  
I pulled the trigger and I figure lead, that's when the  
nigga bled  
Bloodshed is what I see in the nighttime  
Strange and deranged, I ain't in my right mind  
I can't relate, I'm stuck in a dream state  
A psychopath, and Diddley Dog is my teammate  
Swe we a closer, to Fred and Barney Rubble  
So step to Bad-N-Fluenz and you know you in double  
trouble  
Motherfucker, we the Bad-N-Fluenz clique  
Some lunatics, and we known to ruin shit  
A terrorist, I ain't never been a role model  
Nigga I grab the fucking 40 and down the whole bottle  
And I don't even like fucking with no alcohol  
But I'll snatch a joint, and get smoked out for y'all  
Getting lit, never having a fit  
On the avenue, having brew, grabbing my dick  
And if your clique talking shit, it's your clique I'm a  
terrorize  
The nine to your spine, now your ass is paralyzed  
I'm dangerous, and I ain't even mad yet  
I drop with couch and watch you bounce like a bad  
check  
Cause I'm a mack that's from 8900, bitch  
Rappin' Ron and Diddley Dog and Bad-N-Fluenz ruling  
shit

[Diddley Dog]

Fool don't understand all the shit that goes on up in this  
nigga's head  
>From the hood come if you would but you might end

up dead  
See these sick-ass Oakland streets done turned me out  
Surviving and making cash is what it's about  
Some people ask me why I commit crimes ?there em? a  
scratch  
But I'm black and I'm trapped and I can't turn back  
I was raised as a cruel kid  
Because the streets taught me more than these fake-  
ass schools did  
I tried the education system but I dropped it  
So now I'm in the goddamn game and can't stop it  
And I'm a motherfucking threat to authority  
Make the police sweat when they check this wreckless  
minority  
You want more of me, come to Oakland, that's where I  
be at  
Selling dope with my folks, come close and see I react  
Hard niggas addicted to dirty money, fast cars, and  
fine hoes  
On the drink every day like winos  
And sometimes I be slipping up off the blunt  
So I packs a pump for the punks who wanna try for their  
stunt  
Cause I would never tell a hoe how I make my green  
I cut my cream on an un so I can't be seen  
And then I bump up on the block and knock after knock  
Watch the cop jock as I create a be a hot spot  
Pushing slugs just to make it  
I'm in the game and it's real and a nigga can't fake it  
I know it's sad what I'm doing  
And I don't give a fuck, I'm Ant Diddle Dog and I'm a  
Bad-N-Fluenz

Nigga you think you got the shit in?  
You gotta get in where you fit in, bitch  
Motherfucker, you outta pocket, punk-ass bitch  
Swoll-ass motherfucker, you can't fuck with the crew,  
nigga  
You need to get in where you fit in  
You stupid-ass bitch

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