

South Central Cartel "Gangsta Team"

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Yo Russell Simmons, this is your commander in chief
Of your West Coast operations, Havoc the Mouthpiece
My orders are to assemble a team of 6 of the West
Coast's dopest rappers
I have chosen Prodigy, Havoc the Rhyme Son, Spice
motherfuckin' 1
2Pac, Eiht from Compton's Most Wanted and Ice-T
So let the gangsta team begin

Gnaw on a dick motherfucker 'cause I'm a rip a
gangsta skit
And blow your motherfuckin' ass into an increment
I rip 'em vertical diagonal, I mean fucked
You show that ass and I'm a physically tear it up

Another G with a glock givin' a fuck about a cop
I do my talkin' with a 12-gauge buckshot
Like Spice 1 I'm just a giggity-giggity gangsta
And keepin' a motherfuckin' slug up in the chamber

I Don't Give a Fuck like 2Pac
I get a fuckin' thrill when I see a cop drop
Squeeze yo motherfuckin' neck and snatch your head
off your shoulders
Peel ya fuckin' cap, reads your brain like the devil boy

I told ya, make a move for your gat
And I'ma split your fuckin' back, 6 ways with a mack
Havoc's in a mood to put a dick in the dirt
Jeffrey Dahmer gets no love 'cause I'm the murder 1
expert

You couldn't deal with the real shit
So you got ass whipped, fuckin' with a lunatic, bitch
West Coast on a wreck, so motherfuck the mainstream
You tuned into the gangsta team

I broke it down one time for the gangsta flex
Snappin' necks as I wreck from the gangsta teks
You gets no love, you get a 9 in your asshole
Droppin' it in the back the fuckin' niggas with a damn
pole

And that nigga Prod, he's a gangsta
I know the game bro and I could be a fuckin' murderer
The hot shells melt yo ass G and the Tales From the
Crypt
Grabs yo ass like the movie

You got fucked up nigga when you fucked up
The brain splat on the floor like some damn nuts
West Coast they hoo-ride on your ass
If you fast, you will still get mortified

Members only motherfuck the phony
I give your ass the blues like Tony Toni Tone
Regulate in the 9-tre nigga
This is payday, comin' from the mists with an A-K

O.G. stand no G. nigga from the S.C. with a glock in my
hood
It don't stop 'til a nigga drop
I don't drop but I bust hot slugs from a drop top

Yeah, Rhyme Son and Prodeje, that's the way to show
motherfuckers
How the gangsta team is runnin', shit
Now it's time for the rest of you motherfuckin'
gangstas to show 'em
How we livin'

Now I'm losin' it 'cause my brother died
Lookin' down the barrel of a 9 from the other side
Never really did read coppers from the episode
Finger on the motherfuckin' tek ready to let it go boom

Now these devils really fear me
I told ya last year, nigga holla if ya hear me
And one-time can't fuck with my 4-5
Do or die, stay high 'til I motherfuckin' die

Cop-killas killin' cops much props
You gets love from the motherfuckin thug niggas on
the block
Swingin' hard as a motherfuckin' barbell
Doin' it for my niggas in the S.C. Cartel

Run up on me nigga and I'm blastin' ya
You can't fuck with the West Coast massacre

Check check, microphone check, who's next
The Cartel's in the house breakin' fools necks
And I'm the motherfuckin' cop killa, now on y'all

When I used to pimp them hoes, they called me Ice
Gorilla

Motherfucker, it's on and you should've known
I don't give a fuck about ya from word say, "Yo"
I don't give a fuck about much no more
You might catch Ice robbin' liquor stores

Before I stop checkin' a bank packin' a shank
Peelin' back busters to maintain my street rank
Down with the Cartel and 2Pac
The pigs want a nigga with a scope on a rooftop

Punk motherfuck 'em they better duck 'em
When I'm out to kill, I'm quick to buck buck 'em
Bailin' with the Eiht from C.M.W.
My nigga Spice 1 is causin' trouble too

Yeah, so how you wanna fight
We can either straight scrap or bust caps all night
On and on, I broke dawn and I'm on to stop to these G's
And we'll motherfuckin' break you, heart clean
You can't fuck with the gangsta team

It goes one for my niggas bow here come the nigga
Fools get pushed to the street 'cause I'm in too deep
I'm buckin' 'em down as they fall, I laugh
And I'm stealin' babies fresh out the twat so the
gangsta's pass

Just call me the big black wolf
Snappin' motherfuckers from the top of my roof
No need for help 'cause Eiht'll do the hangin'
Down with the gang so let me start bangin'

Niggas don't fuck around
So don't be a fool, get popped 8 times with the two
And that's the way we chillin'
I let my nigga Ice do the fuckin cop killin', geyeah

I gang bang with the slang from the hub G
I'm killin' 'em off taken 'em down you'll be R.I.P.
I guess that's the way your silly ass where you gets
Sorry clown needs to stay the fuck down with that
bullshit

I'll mack that ass, take your cash
And no sleepin' when I do my creepin' on the bozos fast
Geyeah nigga, fool don't scheme
Down with the motherfuckin' gangsta team

Now I'm 'bout to pull the motherfuckin' trigger
Comin' at 'em with no love is the [Incomprehensible] uh
young nigga
Drinkin' red rum 'cause I'm 187 proof
I'll kill these coppers with my mask on fuck 'em gets my
blast on

Nigga, offin' motherfuckers like a faucet
Mop they ass like some water, it's the motherfuckin'
slaughter
G bloody glock in my lap as I creep
With the dead motherfucker in the passenger seat

Murder fact with the murder squad
Kill 'em and I rob, it's a murder job, nigga
So let the caps keep peelin' on they ass
Say murder show at 12 and nigga don't be late

'Cause me and Pac got yo back if the homies call
Ratta-a-tit-ta-tat, quick to fuck 'em up, y'all
South Central motherfuckin' Cartel
Niggas bail when we mob like we outta hell

I'm causin' havoc 'cause my nigga Havoc said it's on
So I'm a buck 'em and I'm a fuck 'em with the shiny
chrome
Kill cop, me love cop, kill
Me strangle, say me strong for the motherfuckin' thrill
butta-a-bye-bye

G nut nuttin' nut but the fuck got my D.J.
Extra large with the neener to ya nuts
Motherfucker O.G. like Ice T. peep warning
Motherfucking Body Count 6 In The Morning
The gangsta team

Yeah, I got to give it up that was a job well
motherfuckin' done
You motherfuckers came out and showed 'em how we
do it
On the motherfuckin' West Coast with the gangsta shit
Let 'em know how we doin' it, G. muthafuckin' nut

What's up motherfuckers?
It's G-Nut from the 1-8-seneven and I'm here in ghetto
heaven

Yeah folks, motherfuckin' Russell Simmons
That's how we doin' this shit on the West Coast
So, watch out for the gangsta team
187 thousand G

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