

## **Dinner For One**

### **"This Be Some Gangsta Shit"**

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[Slush "The Villain"]

Slush "The Villain" all up in this mothafucka for the Y2K  
bitch

Represent Sawed Off to the fullest  
With these mothafuckin bullets  
Lettin all my enimies know  
I'm about to blow like Hiroshima bitch  
I'm on the verge of getting rich mothafucka

[Bams and Trumayne]

I've been a soldier putting in work just earn stripes  
Layin them on the corner with no life 17 tight  
Gun fights each time I look, Lok's got the pump  
With over stuffed trucks and homie just forced to  
dumped  
With no senses lookin for no regrets  
The hood they did the dirt left them soakin wet  
No where to jet, if you pull you pistol you better shoot it  
And Lok make the tape, waiting just to close your set  
Now matches always getting made, niggas days  
ruined  
And riding with a vest and lovin what my homies doin  
We pick and choose, flippin coins and breakin rules  
Paid off my dues, on the street play to lose  
Leave no clues, DNA came missin  
People talkin but you know the streets listen  
Diamonds glisten and babies always come up missin  
And flyin in an expedition on a murder mission

[Chorus: Slush "The Villain"]

This be some gangsta shit  
Some who bangin shit  
I got you livin life of danger bitch  
so stay away from me  
I'm ready to ride I'm ready to die  
Intoxicated and high  
We flirt life in thise mothfucka  
(2x)

[Knightowl]

You can't handle this fuckin vandle

I'm causin scandals fools be getting worn out like  
sandles  
So who you be tryin to get all in my business  
I got a 38 slug nose bitch come and kiss this  
Reality strikes like a mothafuckin rattle  
I bring nothin bu the gansta shit down with Sawed Off  
Now who's getting hauled off when I got the double  
barrel  
When I point at your dome chrome spits got's clip  
For those that appose I'm a drop the black rose  
In your grave mothaucka, you best not misbehave  
Consequences getting leathal we killin people  
You trip burn out a clip for those that slip  
Nobody's ever been able to mess  
Slugs will fly up in your chest  
And if you disagree I suggest fuck with me  
I be that fool that's never gave now it's all up to you  
If you wanna press your luck mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Trumayne]

Nigga press out the strap on me, now your cheeks wet  
Now the whole press for world fame  
Time to bring the cling clang let the Mosburn rang  
Nervous sounds of cops buck em down now it's bling  
blang  
We some natural born killas  
Don't attempt on my nigga cause my pockets stay  
straped  
Blazin tweed and sippin yak on a good night  
Show stoppin gun fights if the time's right  
It's the life live that makes me stay active  
Cause I want to see my first Mill when it's time to deal  
Shoot up shoot up time to blast off  
Dumpin craniums, getting high this is Sawed Off  
Thug is my mind spirt body and soul  
Please help me God and don't leave me alone  
Thug life in this bitch, chronic get it crack it and blast it  
Mash it and who bangin for these gangsta's  
satisfaction

[Chorus]

That's right mothafuckas  
Knightowl droppin some gangsta shit  
Got my boy Bams in the house  
Slush "The Villains"  
My home boy Trumayne  
What up mothafuckas  
You wanna get some of this shit

You can't fuck with none of us  
Fuck you mothafucka we slaughter  
You'll get fucked just like your daughter  
And it just don't stop  
Sawed Off Records fool  
For the new millenium  
Crackin craniums, watch your back fool

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