

Doap Nixon f/ Demoz, Planetary, Reef the Lost Cauze "Gangsta"

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

(Intro) Doap Geah, AOTP, that's gangsta nigga Sour Diesel the album is here Yeah, uh [Doap Nixon] Tempo take, no shirt wit a cold smirk A J A, runaway babe wit no shirt Shady endeavors, you play me neva I'm a product of my environment plus the 80's era Buckin' half lip, gas spit when the grass lit Sour Diesel trippin' off acid That's the way my youngaz play, they so loco They transport their work in coffee beans from SoHo Then what? So what you think you tellin' us wit them jail threats We know how to bids scrap, know how to live scrap Dudes got bright ideas till they get wig clapped This games just a big trap Pullin' lil kids rats And it's all the same; they do a video, bling-bling Then they go pawn their chains (Faggots) So we don't care about y'all dudes that rap hard Y'all names up in bright lights and mines is on a black card That's gangsta nigga [Demoz] Ayo I fuck wit the beast slice, wouldn't do this acapella Bitches lookin' at my ways, they look like helicopter propellers Fuck you mean you gettin' mozzarella You payed a hundred for them jeans, them bitch's Rocafella Hella weed and my dutch got me medicated Meditated bitch, niggas hatin' cuz I'm educated Street smart, we fart, nigga I am elevated Flowin' like a helium baloon without my head inflated This shit you rap about other niggas laugh about I'm hungry so I'm clappin' out Ya adam till the apple's out Pills and apple juice, you pissin' I just have to ask It's funny so I have to brag You shittin' in a plastic bag You're a faggot man, I'll clap you like a Pakistan A rope around ya neck I'll hold you up like a traffic jam Trash ya man if I'm Diesel wit the gun [Reef the Lost Cauze] Geah, Nixon, I got you baby, it's Cauze Niggas is trash, betta step ya bars up Broke outta jail told 'em step their bars up Ya haze is two base, step your jars up Break ya face up chump, step your jaw up All Chucks, my true flame niggas Buss thru ya fuckin' wall like that cool laid nigga Oh-yeah, the rest ought to know I'm the best And you a flake like fresh fallin' snow Fuckin' flake ass chump, Hollywood niggas I'm 26 but in the game about five of those Wars, tours, albums, got five of those So pay homage, don't let me catch you poppin' shit Cuz I'll

kill ya career before you drop a disc Who hot as this?
Bring me to ether nigga I'll beast, battered, deep fried
eat the nigga King Kong, Chewbacca straight beastin'
nigga You talk greasy, but I just don't believe you
niggas Me neither, nope! [Planetary] Before I get
caught by the Federally's I move my family to Cali You
pushin' kush in the alley I'm pushin' 08 Denali's I'm
ridin' out like a renegade Reef rockin' shotty We got a
trunk full of hand grenades to dismantle ya body You
niggas rappin' like you ain't been potty trained I got
pots to piss in, niggas step ya polly game Gas high, but
fuck that, I don't ride the train If I can't afford it, I start
recordin' a lotta flame You know they had to invite
Planet nigga! I'm Mike Jordan on top of my game That's
why I treat Nixon like Pippen Cuz wit 'em they can't stop
my reign This shit gangsta, lemme explain Demoz will
cut ya and leave you framed at the train tracks You all
bloody and tied up to the third realm Cryin' for ya
momma, but the drama where you first fell You too
feminem, take it to the grave witcha When ya head
detach, I'ma laugh and Paz take the pictures This shit
gangsta

Visit [Doap Nixon f/ Demoz, Planetary, Reef the Lost Cauze](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.