

## Greenday

### "3 Gangsters"

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[Royal T(Talkin)]

Ay homies, we can't forget about the real Mr. Sancho  
Ay Sancho, drop that shit homie

[Mr. Sancho]

15 in the clip and 1 in the chamber  
playa haters out to apress my anger  
talkin that shit, pick it up as a problem  
Fuck wit this pelon y end up in a sorrow  
people wanna play every day when i say  
What do they see haters on the microphone  
Bring it on so I can get my silence on  
Now catch my lyrical hit list  
Come through wit my physical fitness  
What do you to the vato that sickness  
It's a battle of the rapper who's quickest  
It's Stilo once again down to say mothafuckas it's about  
to being  
my music goes out to the end to the end  
Low Profile  
Comin at you wit the sickness  
Comin at you wit my lyrical quickness  
End up on my hit list  
And realize it's a battle of the fittest  
I end up top so you know I'm gonna drop  
And the party never stops in Diego  
Rippin em up like playdo  
Introducin my brand new lable  
Haters better stay low cause fatal  
Lyricaly, but I'm still down physicaly

[Royal T(Talkin)]

Come on fool, beats over  
Damn fool you be gettin carried away  
What are you tryin to prove  
Familia Records ain't shit  
Damn

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