

## Grobanschnitt

### "Getto Mentalitee"

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[Fredro Starr]

We roll a hundred niggas deep and not one of y'all got  
a gun

I bust one shot, you see a hundred niggas run  
So sit on black gortex, before test, we all wore vests  
I'm takin all bets, to see who will score next  
I burn you like floor sex, you just a small threat  
Wit a small set, so forfeit, I rhyme for more checks  
Cuz whatever that it takes to make these papes, I'mma  
walk this

I'm worthless, I'm back to sellin cracks behind the  
trenches

I'ma hurt this when I work this, I'll beat you fuckin  
senseless

Deep and other bitches got me swingin at the fences  
I bring it down like gravity, wit the getto mentalitee  
To rule the oddity, the official nasty on the strategy

[Greg Valentine]

The city never sleeps, so don't sleep on us  
I put niggas to rust, when my gun bust and plus  
You get rushed, and when the press is on, you just  
been checked  
You had plans on conquerin this, you need to switch up  
Get up, nigga you should of got up  
Obey my orders, cuz shit like that'll leave you shot up  
For real, it's a deadman's party, leave ya body at the  
door

A loss for lechery, my introduction to the century  
And entity, is what I plan to be in the industry  
Enemies in my vicinity, get assassinated like the  
Kennedy  
My gats the foolproof remedy

[Sonsee]

It's Sonsee, black and blue, the bad news off the  
pocket  
Look like tacky, attack me, you get splashed  
Official nasty backwards, sue, what the fuck is rule, you  
dumb ass  
Trynna put shit on our name, you gonna get numb fast

Rap in the street, to do without ya  
While I haul off and snatch four shit out ya  
Look and see my image again when you start  
hemorrhaging  
And damn, it's cloggin up, the blood he didn't smell  
The masses, disastrous, plenty closed caskets  
And asses, when I turn, we burn crews to ashes  
Niggas take the simple, so get gassed up and  
smashed up  
That's my word, and come wit that bullshit and that's ya  
ass

[Chorus 8X]  
Getto mentalitee

[J Mega]  
I trash niggaz who can't speak what I'm sayin  
All City, Mega bomb, I ain't playin  
Just slayin emcees, and makin niggas freeze  
And all of these lyrics for to squeeze  
Niggas please don't test me, just let me be  
Wit my City, the Nasty, Official and keepin niggas  
whippy  
To hit me, wit the Valentine, forties and bag the bad  
shorties  
I got drafted, because the fuckin Armee called me  
And it's all out war, niggas fall out  
For reasons that's now unknown, check this shit  
I got the illest, the realest, hard for kids to kill us  
Until it's, my turn to fall, I'ma bill this  
Brick wall, to keep the crabs out of my sector  
Inject the, and now correct the J Mega

[Panama P.I.]  
The hell wit rules, I won't leave a scratch to patch  
This is war, way worth of a grudge match  
Big P.I., low uphold a, a Universal soldier  
Chump should of listened when I told ya  
I'm ill, like fire moms you will, obtain  
Flip bombs and peal, lyrics burn like acid rain  
Holdin the gutter, buck wild, for offerin butter  
I'mma thug, I used to love the drug rubber  
Rugged and raw, pretty cuz I'm hardcore  
All Mighty then Thor, always ain't it for a faggot jaw  
So hard rocks and fillin flocks, clear the block  
My mic's a glock, I keep plenty styles in stock  
The way emcees react when I attack  
Get me away from him, he's a maniac

[Sticky Fingaz]  
It's pure you see, I bring fame

They call me Nigga So Much, startin to think it's my  
name  
Light skinned and a shame, cuz way back in the day  
They rapped my grandmother's mother's, when they  
was in Spain  
To help my grandfather, he be misbehaved  
But my ancestors was brave, and most of them real  
Stronghold brass, forty slain workin in the field  
But a hundred years later, I learned about my roots  
And how they traded in there white sheets, for badges  
and blue suits  
So I'm takin recruits, and shut the fuck, it's on right  
And start a fight, a fight, a nigga and a white  
And if a nigga don't win, then we all jump in

[Chorus to fade]

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