Kurupt, R.O.C., Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G "Gas Chamber"

Visit "Gas Chamber" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

Check muthafuckin 1 check 1-2
Shoot a muthafucka down what a nigga do
Check 1 check motherfuckin 1-2
Shoot a muthafucka down what a nigga do
Check muthafuckin 1 check 1-2
Shoot a muthafucka down what a nigga do

(Spice 1)

Tschitty Tschitty Gang Bang Niggas wanna slang 'caine But like I said before it's a ghetto thang You wouldn't understand this Cause at the tender age of 14 the Gat was handed I put in work to get the cash on When a nigga stepped up close I got the blast on And muthafuckas in my hood were down for that Nigga what I packs, I packs it big phat Muthafuckin AR-15 And fry that ass like sissaneen Cause in the Bay there are no red or no blue guys Muthafuckas just drop life shoo flies So when you come don't claim no blue or red Cause these niggas will colour your ass dead I gotta keep my Tech-9 in the bushes Made more mail than the rest of the pushers I'm standin tough like wrangler Niggas don't care if you're a crip or a blood We are all get the gas chamber

(Chorus)

(Spice 1)

Break mine up became a slang word
Sellin that cooked up 'caine bird
Is a key to a muthafuckin G
Bustin caps in the mix back in 1983
So that's old school shit to me
I wanna live to see 23
But these niggas in the ghetto crave
To see a nigga layin dead in a fuckin grave

And I gots to come sick with it I sold dope and crack and shit but didn't stick with it Cause the boys in blue they got some new shit A helicopter that you can't fuck with And the funky-ass black on white Ran blue lights with that engine somethin' tight But 5-0 can't fuck with the 5.0 Cause I'm a old school nigga at the sat show I whip shit and get the niggas straight stuck on Pigs have a coke and a smile and get the fuck on Cause I'm the same old nigga Even though my pocket's phat my belly's bigger I'm at the age 22 17 years old shit I probably gaffled you But forget that shit because it's all good And Mr. Rogers ain't got shit on my neighbourhood Cause we was all young gangstas livin on a razor Fucked with us and we sprayed you But in '93 it ain't for you and me Cause we're straight get the gas chamber

(Chorus)

(Spice 1)
Coughin.....
On the real tho' partna
This is what a nigga's tryin to say
When you shoot the next muthafucka
You goin to jail regardless of what muthafuckin colour
you got on
You know I'm sayin
You gonna get the gas chamber regardless
So when I do this shit for some cash anyway
Like my Iil' partna Bushwick say:
"If shit don't make dollars, it don't make sense"
187 thousand G

Visit <u>Kurupt, R.O.C.</u>, <u>Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.