

LL Cool J F/ The Lost Boyz "Gangsters P.O.V"

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Made a song to kick back from a gangsters point of view
Clowning in your ride, gang-banging, shake your head to
Fuck it up ese on this down ass track
Because it's all about the Raza holding nothing back
Orale pues homeboy, I know what you're saying
I'll kick it for the Brown and on the Brownside we're staying
So light one up and let me take you away
To a crazy ass place, South Central LA
So kick it with me loco and let's go for a stroll
Soy cata para car pues I'm ready to roll
Now we're strolling down the calle and you know we can't slip
I'm holding down my strap to hold down the Eastside
Cuz if it comes down to it, for the hood I'm gonna die
That's just how it is, if you play you know you pay
So take it from a loco off the streets of LA
I'm down with my homeboys cuz they got my back
And if we run into some shit we cuz putos no slack
From Southern California so you know what's up
From the Sur of Califas where we don't give a fuck

scratches
..Brownside..
..Brownside..
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..
..Brownside..
..Brownside..
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..

Bald head, Ben Davis and all that bullshit
Gangs killing gangs, motherfuckers don't quit
When I'm putting in work some putos like to rank out
You vatos ain't shit and need to get taken out

Smoking and dipping and I get loose off the juice
I tend to lose control and give you putos the blues
That's the gangster life and that's the gangster ass way

I'm staying a crazy vato till I hit my last day
A crazy motherfucker and I still hit the sherm
They call me Loco Toker from all the dippings I burn
So dip that motherfucker as I light that shit up
And take it to the brain and get all fucked up
I'm not ashamed of that cuz I'm a loco for life
I'm gonna stay that way until the day I die

Packing my quette everywhere I roll
Not cuz I'm scared, but that's the rule of South Central
Now you have a fucking gang on every fucking block
From 13th Street all the way down to Watts

But it's still South Central calling all the shots

From a gangster point of view
Running down the real
If you're in it and know what's up
You know you gotta be down for life

scratches
..kicking this shit for all the homies on the Eastside..
..Brownside..
..simon..

Little knucklehead vatos out banging non-stop
Killing motherfuckers and not giving a fuck
LA is the place homeboy, let these putos know
Give it up for Sureños, South Central LA
California to my heart, and the Trece to my grave
Fuck yea homeboy you know how shit goes
Straight gang-banging and I'll never quit
Striking up on walls and hitting up my set
Throwing up gang signs and putting putos on check
Blue-ragging for the Sur not for nothing else

A loco motherfucker in and out of jail cells
Looking at shit from a gangster point of view
I'm banging with the homies cuz there's nothing else to
do
You might say there's no home or no future in this shit
But I'll die cuz I don't give a fuck I'll die before I'll quit
My gang is my life, and I'm in it to win
Holding down my nickname and give a fuck if I sin
I'm down for my homies coming straight from the heart
Cuz it's kill or be killed cuz we'll never fall apart

Coming at you gente with reality
From a gangsters point of view

