N.O.T.S. f/ Lil Keke Loc "Niggaz Off Tha Street"

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In the Central niggas putting in work
I didn't stay in the heart but on the rowdy ass outskirt
So watch your ass the Coast is going to take you out
Blast your ass and blow your motherfucking brains out
See its trip snoops don't learn they motherfucking
lesson

Until they face to face with a fucking smith and wesson
And then they wanna start fessing
They should have been strapped and blast some

They should have been strapped and blast some fucking lead in our ass

Niggas from 7-6 is serious about the banging We go to church with our flags and our motherfucking pants hanging

The church hoes asking when its going to stop
Bitch it don't stop till the motherfucking casket drops
I took off on a couple a niggas from the jumpstreet
Saying they down and punk Squee
You's a bitch you used to be in the Wrecking Crew
Raise your hand at me nigga I'm a bank you
You wanna squab you might wanna get 'em up
I tell you what nigga get up on these nuts
Greedy G, Lil Keke, and Lil Squee
Cuz we some niggaz off the street

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Homies all standing around just hanging (Ice Cube) Some dope dealing some gangbanging (Ice Cube) Niggas getting ready for the big bang (Scarface) Suckers getting over by slanging caine (Ice Cube)

Thuggin never duckin never givin a fuckin
Cuz I think most motherfuckers is cluckin
Greedy G Original from the Darkside
Mobbin a 6-4 g-ride
Motherfuckers just don't wanna C me
Cuz Im a nigga with a gang of Hennessey
Courvoisier, and a gang a Remy Martin
Boones, Miller Genuine Draft, a lil something
I got indo all on my floor
I don't smoke no thai bud no more
Cuz I'm a nigga wit a gang a static

If I ain't strapped then Champ got the automatic

To peel the cap of a motherfucker

Put his brains and shit where? All in the gutter

I drive a 4 so that should tell you something

I don't give a fuck about nothing

I go anywhere I wanna go Lynwood, Compton, Watts, and South Central

A big bear wit my crew in the back

A pitbull and the grim reaper holding the ax

And the tombstone lets you know hey Dj Quik Dj Quik

fuck slow

I wanna rep the big blue wrecking crew

And you gotta I can't stand a Piru

Hi-c fuck em, Second II None fuck em, Amg fuck em, Dj

Quik fuck 'em

I gotta homie that's a G Harlem Rip c-rider by the name of Keke

So little loco won't you kick the facts

and tell 'em niggas off the street ain't going for that

[Chorus]

Buster ass niggas selling dope

Scared to gangbang so they try to push coke

But ain't no future in your frontin

So kick back and chill and learn a little something

From the South Central kid

I'm Lil Keke Loc from the hood and telling shit like it is

I'm on a motherfucking come up

Point blank in ya brain punk niggas if your should run

up

Cuz ain't no trippin weak game

Puttin you in check with this 9 to your membrane

9 millimeter fuck hoes

Gotta stay paid life's hard in the 0

Stayin on the low on daytonas

Niggas staying on deck and the hoes C on us

Aint no room for no suckers

Gotta represent the turf for these bitch motherfuckers

The C to the R-I-P

Crip

The N to the I-N-E

Nina

The Rollin to the G-A-N-G thumbs up and what up to the

big homie Keke

Stomp a nigga to the dirt

Hoes ain't saying shit bitches don't wanna get hurt

Peel a fools cap a young nigga on daytons so I'm

keepin me a strap

Keep my I on a twinky fuck a offbrand and they better

not slip G

Cuz Harlem bully's in effect yeah so don't get your bitch ass checked

Yeah Lil Blue is on Deck Lil Potnose, Lil Heaven, and Rat And the young ass homie young Baby Floyd, Stuck, Mar-Roc, and Mar-Stone

And the big homie Flim Flam, Ric Roc, Killa Boy, Den Den, and Ice Man

Lil Ge Mack, AJ, and Tim, Keith, Herb, Sinbad, and Pig 30-30 Crip Colt, and Killa Kev, Casper, Ken, Bro and Tray

And o motherfuck a twinky fuck a 62 cuz the set is kinda sneaky

And ftbk, piss stain murderer and ifgk

Can't stand no bsv's, booty holes, dingle lings, and van ness girlies

Crenshaw maggots, tank top trues, 9-2 bitches, fuck all irus

Staying down for the set Cadillac Jim rest in peace I ain't taking no shit

Peep game weak niggaz stay down for yours and stay behind the trigger

Cuz you might get smoked by the Keke yeah and The Niggaz off the Street

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