

Nasty P

"Who's Holding The Gat?"

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When I go capping', on the black nights in Compton
I hop in my ride, Chill out, the music is bumpin
Saw my OG's on the street corner
these are my niggaz, and hell no they ain't no
foreigners.

The P warriors is the name of my click
these bitches don't fuck wit my shit cuz
Gangsta rap is this white boy thing, fuckin
bigger and fatter than that bitch Biggie. Cuz
big ass bitches, of the damn Northwest
Representin' Seattle, so get your nutsack
away from my city, cuz I'm hardcore- ya see
my gat is cocked and I'll make you more than bleed.
Bitch.

(PRE CHORUS)

All the damn bitches, in all of Seattle,
Rainer Ave. to Northgate Mall.
Need to recognize who their handlin',
cuz its chain who's holding the gat. ya know.

(CHORUS)

My gats tough, blast you in the ass,
and if you stepping up, ya better recognize.

(VERSE 2)

I'm tough as hell. I pack a power punch.
All the bitches want to take me to lunch, cuz
I am a playa, always hella smooth as shit.
All the bitches say chain is da man. Fuck it.
My man nasty p. The other day, he bought a gat.
He drove his car, scratchin his nutsack.
He was sick of this east coast/west coast thing,
so he took his gat and ass capped Biggie.
He's a big G to all his homiez in Seattle.
All these bitches want to bust a cap,
we'll start a battle.
So don't be late, when he invites you somewhere
cause the bitch will tair out you damn pube hair.
One day some niggaz thought they'd bust him in the
nuts.
They pulled their gats, p said "shucks".
I saw this and said "Yo hoez. Wzup!!??"
You better recognize, so I busted shit up.

I love to kill, dropping hoez is a thrill
and if from the kill, I make dolla billz,
then it was all well worth, I'm an assassin,
All you bitchez should get blasted.
I'm a gangsta, thug life for real,
Wallet growin fatta, wit dolla dolla bills.
Strictly realistic, in the hood we kick it.
All my homiez call me Chain da wicked.
My homie P is a thug and a half,
so step off of his tough ass.
Cuz he's the man you want to drop,
Try it, HONKY BITCH, you'll get clocked!

[PRE CHORUS]

[PRE CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

[NASTY]

My homie G Chain is right,
I hate people that are white.
So let me kick it one time.
A big shout out goes to my ghetto boyz
Charlie, 12, K9, s-dogg, Ip, the toughman contest,
the wolfpack, and all my homiez. Oh well,
The 1993 Crew is in da house, bitch.
We out. G Funk.

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