Keep It Gangsta

Dj Drama

[G. Dep] Give you what you supposed to get, to close ya lip I got enough flows to spit, they cold as shit I got enough O's to get, and hoes to hit Try to stick ya nose in shit, get froze and stiff. Talk about load ya clip, and O's you flip. Roll the spliff, take the toke When you ain't holdin shit but droze and dick. You either gittin cake or broke You can stay awake or (??) Take a note, take a vote Buy a landslide or tell ya man slide or I shake ya boat. Take ya toast, this rap shit I make the oath To get cake, or estates by the lake or boat See the snake, (??) leave faith then they hate to go Bad hoes, (??) Yo, Its to late to blow Ya run around pay for hoes, that's why ya paper low [Shyne - Hook] We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Fload ya block, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Coat Them rocks, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Drop the top, and keep it gangsta Wylin, stylin, and keep it gangsta [Shyne] In a hard top something fronten I must of (??) died, came back as a rapper Shyne Po, I keep it (??) like im supposed too Scareface, smith and eights, in my life after Bone crushers on my hip, cause shit get thick Im two shells from hell, u can tell im made for this life In the myths, of killas tryin to get rich District (??) I don't give a fuck, cuase im'a do me Till them hollow points, rip through me I was born to die, live for what Plush slut, bucks, guns and ?duffs? Spent late nights in the kitchen, wishen Watchin the pot boil, mixin, sniffin Keepin America high, and why wouldn't I Gangstas don't talk, we beat the case and walk [Shyne - Hook] We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Flood ya block, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Coat Them rocks, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Drop the top, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks [G. Dep] Wylin, stylin, and keep it gangsta Yo, I got wild fed to earn, lead to burn Stop sign on ya slot time, dead ya turn Lotta cats gotta wait til they dead to learn Pastor Rev. Sermen, Ya learnin Ima wild card to play, guard ya pay Goodbye's hard to say, cause ya moms to pray Ima rep till im hard and gray, pardon me (may) Ya lookin odd and gay, im modern day Ima make it hard today, bombs away Lunach grenades, at your (??) and blaze Calm ya rage, I aint even on ya page Ya see-thru like lingerie, guns in a large array Everybody hit tha floor, im quick to draw Hit tha door, kick the raw, spit that law, spits some more Flows like hittin bitches raw, to sick to cure. [Shyne - Hook] We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Fload ya block, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Drop the top, and keep it gangsta Coat Them rocks, and keep it gangsta We them niggas with big guns and big dicks We them niggas with big guns and big dicks Wylin, stylin, and keep it gangsta

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