

It Ain't About Me

Mr. Capone-E

(Mr. Capone-E)

If it aint gangsta shit, it aint about me,
if it aint about the bitches, it aint about me,
if its southpark no bite, it aint about me,

so grab a drink, smoke a blunt cuz im back in the street (2X)Fuck the dumb shit, i want shit, im back on the scene,

i left a couple of years but im back like a G, quick stop loop down just fucking your hoe, since south side thing i see rappers come and go,

little leva, they need to stomp on their gay shit, when i speak I drop nothing but the motherfucking hits huuwee, the streets are mine, you can talk all you want but just look how I ride, sur side, blue paos and the F fuck the rest, all my locos got my back so puncks dont stare, I keep it gangbanging, the game needs me back, so I step it with the boogie like a gangster man taaadaawww, we can all get down, is a gangsta party so fuck you and your crowd, Im in a circle with killaz and ridaz playas from the street, Im back mother fuckers and you know is all

meIf it aint gangsta shit, it aint about me,
if it aint about the bitches, it aint about me,
if its southpark no bite, it aint about me,

so grab a drink, smoke a blunt cuz im back in the street

(2X)Back arboló, pacific coke and coronas you cant fuck with a G motherfuckers I told ya, steeling toys to make you clap, talking all this beef shit bitches where you at? Im a sunshine, just mocking you clowns and all the hoes love me, thats the way I get down , I gotta get some, cuz im still a PIMP, bitch get out of my caddie shes nothing but a bitch, Im a soldier coming back for my title, I left for a second and still aint no bagos,

GASCHO! what the fuck supposed yo do, go after all this road trappers on youtube?

snoop dog said this fags wanna copy your shit, they cant both hold it down on lil west, one million records sold and Im still to cold, I give a fuck about a record deal I still get soldIf it aint gangsta shit, it aint about me,

if it aint about the bitches, it aint about me,
if its southpark no bite, it aint about me,

so grab a drink, smoke a blunt cuz im back in the street

(2X)I still keep old G, beggie jerseys and nikes, who the fuck said I cant, foul Im feeling 90's, 2009 I still turn heads, and all this po-po-lice still want me dead,

low lifes without stripes,

always talking on the mic, well im getting head from all you motherfucker dont denie it, you watching my shit, you studying me foul, all you fous taking notes while Im taking you to school,

time out! you get exposed to the redes, motherfucker cant get all my level so you better feel it, so get off all this nuts, and let the good times roll, Imma kick it with nothing but homie ridaz on parole, keep it gangsta and pass

me the fire, Im smoking for my G's and ridaz straight up south siderz, high power to the fullest,

its time for a change, so I see all eyes on me as I bring back the gameIf it aint gangsta shit, it aint about me,
if it aint about the bitches, it aint about me,

if its southpark no bite, it aint about me,

so grab a drink, smoke a blunt cuz im back in the street

(2X)By: Nelson R

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>