

Once Upon a Time

R. Kelly

[INTRO: Ganxta are?dd]

It was a cold night
All the homies was kickin it in the g-rides
K.O.D. would load in the M-1
O.M.B. had the bass turned up loud
E.K.A. had the Uzi
Roscoe was holdin the A.K.
The phone rang
It was the Godfather
Givin us another issue
We got strapped, packed into the ride and ready to roll
(Roll) (roll) (roll)
And there they all go
I said "[Name], go up to that third block and flip a you-turn
Lyric clips ready? (ready) (ready)" [VERSE 1: Ganxta are?dd]
Hit the gas, put on a ski mask, right when we pass...
(So what you think, are?dd?) smoke that ass
This ain't a game, straight up reality
Made by the streets, done by insanity
Drive-by, yes, it's the season
When the Ganxta kills for no reason
When an MC is slippin on the front porch
Stick em like a pitch fork, this is not New York
This is a concept comin from L.A.
The West Coast comin with the war braids
So you know we're ready, Roscoe, is the hit squad ready?
Yes, they're ready
It's a clip to an Uzi that I insert
And at the show I unload at the concert
Yes, you just got tagged
Rolled to the bodybag is like rollin up a zig-zag
I can go on and on, tellin you war stories
About gangstas dyin for a territory
We claim the stage like the boulevard
It's only for those who are hard
Hardcore, we give you more
Cause the bass is bumpin from the third floor
So you look up and all you see is the T.R.I.B.E.
You have a teardrop tacked to your eye

25 to life, so you better get with it
 You ask who did it, the Ganxta are?dd did it[CHORUS: The Godfather Rock TE]
 Once upon a drive-by it was me and the Ganxta are?dd
 MC's try to sweat the dawg, this is what he did
 [singing]
 Time is tickin, the world's gone bad
 You ain't with it, you better step back
 Feel the wrath of the Ganxta are?dd
 [Ganxta are?dd]
 Damn, that's a hard-ass lyric!
 [Godfather singing]
 Time is tickin, the world's gone bad
 You ain't with it, you better step back
 Feel the wrath of the Ganxta are?dd[Ganxta are?dd]
 That's how it is in the streets of L.A.
 People gettin killed today
 You smile now and later you die
 By a drive-by, you only have time to see the bullets fly
 On the news it was televised
 An Astrovan on Daytons strolled by
 You think I lie? O.M.B. supplies the R.I.-
 P. to the busters in front of me
 Sweat that ass every time he sees me
 Cause I hold the mic and stomp
 Cuttin your head on a tree stump, watch the crowd I pump
 When it's quiet on the set E.K.A. gets upset
 Fuck that shit, Ganxta are?dd's up next
 And this is a death threat
 Time after time you forget
 That this is a drive-by hit
 Fuck a Dayton-stealer
 Don-L the K.O.D. is the walk-by ladykiller
 Then I turn to the R...
 Rock, Roscoe, Rob and Rook
 And the are?dd, yeah, he's the microphone crook
 O is the left hook
 Like when Brooklyn comes to L.A., you get took
 So analyze the outlook
 The old days a drive-by was heavy
 Cause it was done by Machinegun Kelly
 The new days this game is to live or die
 In L.A. once upon a drive-by[CHORUS: The Godfather Rock TE]
 Once upon a drive-by it was me and the Ganxta are?dd
 MC's try to sweat the dawg, this is what he did
 [singing]

Time is tickin, the world's gone bad
You ain't with it, you better step back
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta are?dd
[Ganxta are?dd]
Damn, that's a hard-ass lyric!
[Godfather singing]
Time is tickin, the world's gone bad
You ain't with it, you better step back
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta are?dd[*DJ EZ Mike scratches*][VERSE 3: Ganxta are?dd]
It can't be stopped, and it's comin like a blindside
Once upon a drive-by came from the westside
Yes, all you can do is wet your lips
Hopin you don't get hit by the next lyric clip
I turn down the bass so I can feel ya
Ganxta are?dd is the microphone killer
You just got smoked cause the gangsta in me is loc'ed
Stop jackin for spokes
Or else you get picked on O. Mobsta Bass bomb
Another gangsta from the funk farm
This one is created
By the are, muthafucka, who stated
That this jam is rated are
That was the last seminar
We witness a murder on the boulevard
Yes, we just been spotted, spotted on the radar
Soldiers sent from the ?????
Cause we're comin in too hard
Too hard (too hard) (too hard)

Songwriters

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