

That's Gangsta

Kurupt

Don't make no sense
(Sense, sense)
Shit's shady
Don't make no sense
No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
Don't make no sense No false pre-tense
(Tense, tense)
U-huh, don't make no sense
Not a false pre-tense
Warren G, drop that shit, man One for the money in the valley of the G's
Where the riders ride, bustas die
Some may survive but the bottom line
Is if you cock your 9, you're stoppin' time Just ask my big homie, he'll put you deep
On the quick come up, nigga, put the gun up
One time runnin' up, I got a clear view
I got it all telescoped in the rear view I got a whole stash of dope, cash of dope
Which one you tryin' to get?
I'm about to let the mack, nigga, spit
And rock off the top of your shit I got a fiendin' for a little bit of M&M's
Run up and bust nigga from here to [unverified]
It's gonna take 10 of them and I'mma light 'em all
Throw a gangsta reunion and invite 'em all
It don't matter who you are fuck 'em all Don't make no sense
I'm a false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?) Don't make no sense
No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?) Don't make no sense
No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?) Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
That's gangsta, nigga
(Dogg Pound)Now all my gangsta ride, it's all do or die
Dogg Pound [unverified] gangstas give it up
Show your hands in the sky it don't stop
It don't quit, rock a 17 Eclipse on hollow tipsThe homie just came through in a MC, pop the trunk
(What's up, homie? Come peep this out)
Floss the chrome M-3
(What's up, nigga?)He said,"What's up people?"
(What's up people?)
I said,"Every thing's pleasant
(Aww, man, I'm doin' cool)Plus I got my Desert [unverified] Eagle"
But ain't no problems
It ain't no trouble
Someone cocked the 4-doubleIt's time for the midnight masquerade
(Come on, let's ride, niggas)
Gotti Valentino, I'm walkin around
Wippin' off my shoes with c-notes, G.GambinoI wanna own casinos
(Uh-huh)
But before you catch me laid
My whole centipede sprayed
Touched and did it, indented enfragmentLife ain't nothin' but bitches and cash
I can't wait to get around your little bitch ass
Life ain't nothin' but cash
Fuck the bitches, the niggas, the weed and the hashLife ain't complete without the heat to blast
You couldn't do a nigga without the extra clips to mash
You ain't blastin'? Then you only learned a fraction
You only learned somethin'The rest is closed-captioned
How could I make it over there
Where the light shine?
Home where a nigga's not alone'Cause everywhere where I seen or turn
It seems a nigga got a lot to learn
I pose like a poster, pull the heat out the hollster
Blast, get ghost and shake the whole coastDon't make no sense
No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)Don't make no sense
(None)
No false pre-tense
Man, that's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, niggaDon't make no sense

No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
That's gangsta, nigga Don't make no sense
(None)
No false pre-tense
That's gangsta, nigga
(What?)
That's gangsta, nigga Gangstas roll and ganstas ride
Dippin', trippin', slip and slide
Mash with the niggas that mash with you
Get cash with the niggas that get cash with you Don't even trip off, "He say, she say"
Don't matter what you say
Don't matter what we say
Just keep your heaters cocked and loaded
(Load it, nigga) 'Cause when it exploded
(Fuck it, nigga)
Fuck it, I'mma get [unverified] 'til I pass
If you're gonna shoot, blast
(Fuck it)

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