

# DP Gangsta

## C-Murder / Snoop Dogg

This is a service public announcement going out to all the paper haters  
Now sure, sure, sure your broke, sure, sure, sure your having problems  
Food stamps didn't come on time and the lights have been cut off

But look here

Here's a little something about a nigga like me  
I never should have been let out the penitentiary  
Snoop Dogg would like to say

That I'm a crazy motherfucker when I'm playing with my AK

Since I was a youth, I smoked weed out  
Now I'm that motherfucker, y'all read about  
Smoking you out your crew, taking a life or two  
You don't like how I'm living, well fuck you

This is my gang, nigga, No Limit  
My nigga C will fuck you up in a minute  
With the pow, pow, bang, bang and your dead  
And then we stamp that tank on your forehead  
Everywhere we go they say, "Damn"

Them gangstas, they be fucking up the program  
And then you realize we don't care

We don't just say no, we too busy saying, yeah  
About drinking straight out the sandy bottle  
Do I look like a motherfucking role model?

To a kid looking up to me

Shit, life ain't nothing but weed and money  
Shit, I'm that type of nigga that's quick to blast  
Fuck with me or C and I'll put my foot in your ass

I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep selling

Yo, what the fuck are the yelling

Gangsta, gangsta, that's what the yelling  
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it

Gangsta, gangsta, that's what the selling

Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit

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Homies all standing around just hanging  
Some dope dealing, some gang banging

We decide to roll a week deep

Seen a nigga on Dayton, so we creep  
Real slow, in you before you know  
I had my double pointing at his window  
He got scared and hit the gas  
Right then I knew, I had to smoke his ass  
He kept rolling, I jumped in the bucket  
We couldn't catch him, so I said, "Fuck it?"  
Then we headed right back to [Incomprehensible]  
Sweating all the bitches in the dazzy dukes  
We couldn't no play from the ladies  
With seven niggas in a Nav, is you crazy?  
She was scared and it was showing  
So we all said, "Fuck you bitch" and kept rolling  
To the hood now we was "fen to  
Find something else to get into  
Like some pussy or in fact  
Getting rowdy, shit but we caught the rat pack

On a nigga cold nutting it off  
Snoop Dogg gets ignorant when I'm fucking with my tank dogs  
I might stumble and still won't lose  
Now I'm draped in my gangsta blue's  
'Cause I'm the type of nigga who's quick to blast  
You fuck with me or C and I'll blast your ass  
See I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep bailing  
Yo, what the fuck are they yelling  
Gangsta, gangsta, that's what the yelling  
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it  
Gangsta, gangsta, that's what the selling  
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit  
Hol, hold on Craig B, cut that shit man  
Man, fuck that we need some gangsta  
In this motherfucker, some other that  
South shit know what I'm saying  
Some of that shit from the thizird, ya heard me  
Here's another gangsta down to ride  
A T-shirt and Levi's, is his only disguise  
He represents the tank but yet hard to hit  
Snoop Dogg and C Murder with this gangsta shit  
Well, I'm C Murder, the one he talking about  
Nigga tried to play me close and got punched in the mouth  
Fed's tried to get me you know, they some haters  
I said, "See you later", jumped in the Navigator  
With the 50's in the back with the navy blue top  
Tru niggas on the scene with the triple beam

'Cause I?m the C fool, I slang and Snoop bang  
And I?ll smoke a motherfucker like it ain't no thing  
To all my bitches, I know your jocking my crew  
We want to fuck you C  
I want to fuck you too  
You see, No Limit niggas, don't take no shit  
So let me tell you motherfuckers who you fucking with  
'Cause I?m the type of nigga that?s quick to blast  
If you fuck with me, I?m a smoke your ass  
I don't give a fuck 'cause No Limit stay selling  
Yo what the fuck are they yelling  
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling  
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it  
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling  
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit  
If you?d of just stay down and been a motherfuckers real partner  
You wouldn?t have had that problem  
But seeing as you want to jump ship  
And you thought the ship would sink  
A motherfucker without turning into a submarine, went under water came  
Back up with a periscope looking at your bitch ass  
Now you have no paper and now you on a paper caper  
Now you coming up to my face and your saying, "Hey, can I hangout"  
I say, ?No 'cause you ain't got no clout, bitch get out?  
Now I?m tired of all you silly as motherfucking paper chasing hoes  
Uhh, this has been a public service announcement  
From No Limit Records, in the Doggy Dogg world

Lyrics provided by

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