

Be A Gentleman

Scams

It's best you be a gentleman
And you watch what you say
(Bwahh nigga take that)
Or Jesus Christ can't save you
Once you go gangsta, friend
Yo, no more freestyles and verses killin' Sticky and Ja
I've movin' on now, I got bigger fish to fry
Since 'How to Rob' a lot of niggas been naming names
Monkey see monkey do, I done changed the game
Still niggas acting like I don't get down or something
Like I ain't the next nigga to wear the crown or something
You gonna talk about your chips till we run in your crib
And you gone ask dumb questions like, "Can I live?"
Look, if I shoot you, I'm famous
If you shoot me you're brainless, you said it yourself
I'm slick enough to twist your lines and send them back at you
Swift enough to snatch the mack and pop that at you
Take it personal see if I won't send you to hell
I've done told Ton and [unverified] they better have my bail
But if it's over a mil don't put the crib up dun
'Cause if 50 get free nigga, 50 gonna run
It's best you be a gentleman
And you watch what you say
(Bwahh bwahh, nigga take that)
Or Jesus Christ can't save you
Once you go gangsta, friend
(Bo, bo, bo, bo, bo, it's gangsta)
It's best you be a gentleman
And you watch what you say
(Bwahh bwahh, nigga take that)
Or Jesus Christ can't save you
Once you go gangsta, friend
(Bo, bo, bo, bo, bo, it's gangsta)
Look I'm supposed to be cocky, I ain't a po' no mo'
I ain't gotta steal from the corma' store no mo'
Got my own crib, I ain't sleepin' on the flo' no mo'
Bouncers don't try to play me at the do' no mo'
But when they see me they say search him
"He might have the nine

He might shoot this motherfucker up like Shyne"

It's been a while since a new nigga came tight like this

Ya man, he aight, but he ain't quite like this

Niggas is feelin' it

The Benz pullin' up on the set

Me jumpin' out 30 tho on my neck

And since you said it was nothin' to sweat

(What?)

That you was outta line so here's what you get

A verbal ass kickin'

Jesus Christ sent me to test ya

Let's see how see how he act's under pressure

Till Makaveli returns it's 'All Eyez On Me'

Till the feds build up cases and find pie's on me

It's best you be a gentleman

And you watch what you say

(Bwahh bwahh bwahh, bwahh nigga take that)

Or Jesus Christ can't save you

Once you go gangsta, friend

(Bo, bo, bo, it's gangsta)

It's gangsta, 2000 shit

Y'all know what you need to do, get together

Make a 'We Are The World record', faggot ass niggas

Lyrics provided by

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