

Guerillas Ain't Gangstas

Da Lench Mob

[Ice Cube]

Can you say guerilla.. motherfucker?? [2X][J-Dee]

Well aww shit, god damn, here I go flippin the script

The brand new 1993 fat guerilla shit

All you rooty-poot, nickel-plated punk-ass bustaz

You flossin on the Mob it's mandatory that we buck ya

How ever could you call us gangstas, you little prankster (bitch)

You analyzed it wrong so now it's time for me to bank ya

Street politicians on a mission and I'm wishin

to clear the rumor up because my niggaz, keep bitchin

about the little story that you print, witcha ink

I never ever bit my tongue, your shit stinks

Bust a cracker into two or, I shake you to the sewer

I gaffle yo' ass up and make it stink like manure

So if you wanna print it, print it right, you sucker

Cause we, can all be some fightin motherfuckers

And if you disrespect me I'ma bank ya

Peace to Spice 1, but guerillas ain't gangstas, yeah[Ice Cube]

One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla, see I'm a KILLA

One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla, see I'm a KILLABreak em off somethin.. he heh[T-Bone]

Here I go, flippin the tongue, I'm not the diggedy dun

It's the L period, M.O.B. and that's where I'm from

Had the twenty-two, pulled over, gets popped

Now my rose with the glock in the new stash spot

J-Dee kicked the habit and he still smoke blunts

Shorty got the O with the monster bumps

So here I go or can I go on the fat track

Cause I'm still much black, hittin devils with the bat

So where's the pen and pad, don't even try to trip

No diss to no G's, ain't on that tip

Guerillas out the jungle but we still in the mist

Buck the devil, buck the devil, boom with the black fist

Hoppin like a motherfuckin and I'm straight Lench-in

(A Street Knowledge mission? You niggaz is wishin!)

So raise on up before we bank ya

Peace to King Tee but guerillas ain't gangstas (yeah)[Ice Cube]

One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla, see I'm a KILLA
One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla, see I'm a .. KILLABreak em off somethin..[Shorty]
Steppin up, steppin up, no I'm not shuttin up
He say, she say, we gotta clear the shit up
You wanna label me a black gangsta

But I'm a black man who was saved by a savior
Knockin at yo' door, you open, he swung, he missed
He pissed when we hit him in the head with a brick
Guerillas in the mist, with the silent kill skills

I huffed and I puffed, when you dissed you're Illsville
Now I gotta buck ya, plus I never trust ya
A devil in drag, so fuck it I'll just cut ya

Sleepwalkers sleepwalkers no more shit talkers
Quiet as kept, I shoulda cut him like the night stalker
Stomp down, stomp down, hard like a billygoat
Eenie-meenie-minie-moe I gotta cut his fuckin throat
If you disrespect me I'ma bank ya

Peace to Compton's Most, but guerillas ain't gangstas[Ice Cube]
One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla.. (see I'm a KILLA)
One two three I'm a G

As in guerilla.. (see I'm a KILLA)Can you say guerilla
Motherfucker?[J-Dee] And if you disrespect me I'ma bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Yo, and if you disrespect me I'ma bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Yo, and if you disrespect the Mob, we'll bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Yo, and if you disrespect Cube, he'll bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Check it out yo, if you disrespect me I'ma bank ya, check it
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Yo, and if you disrespect me bank ya, yo
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Peace to gangstas, if you disrespect the Mob, we will bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Yo check it, diss Quizzy D, and he will bank ya
[Cube] Boom-ping-PING!

[J-Dee] Break em off somethin..