

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..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>