

# Gangsta Love

Luis Perez

Call me Dub A Double R E  
N be the end last letter be the G  
G be for Griffin, smiffin', like Wesson  
Niggaz, that be 'fessin' I'm crushin' your whole chest  
And in combat if they fat I'll skinny 'em  
Six times the terror pass the Era to Millennium  
G-Funk, bumpin' in ya trunk  
Call me booshe nigga, LBC me nigga  
Go straight from Long Beach  
Where, we gets more naughtier than Comanche  
Can you say roundoff hand spring  
Do ya triple somersault fools will be flipped I'm sure  
Long Beach, right by the water  
Respect is due when you walk through the border  
Line, if you don't you might find your face in a gutter  
Long Beach will get ya wets  
The homey just whistled, gave us the signal  
To act the fool with the pistols, pierce the gristle  
One way out homey, in the cut  
Heat cocked, beef for weeks, heat for block  
Techniques to rock, the blocks socks  
Unorthodox, cannon cocking bandit nigga  
I daily rock the planet nigga  
Scope out the vicinity, start seperatin'  
Those that's cool and those hatin'  
Every nigga in between  
Got 5 seconds to evacuate the scene  
Hit the stash, nigga what the fuck you wanna do  
Talk, blast, nigga think fast, fast, fast  
Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love  
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Gangsta love  
Let's go to war, no, not with guns  
Blast you with heat, original beats they run

Fast and faster, Master like P  
Or you can just say, Master Warren G  
I'm 'bout it, bout it, highly touted and I doubt it  
If I let another nigga take my tracks and re re-route it  
I truck more styles, like my Yukon, I puke on  
The rest of these niggaz, trying to contest  
Hold up, who's speaking of contest, no, none of that  
We get gats beats technique rat tat tat tat  
Splat, and ya flat, pure satisfact  
X marks the spot of the brutal venacular  
You drinks down like dracula  
Listen here buddy you'll be found left bloody  
It's the beach nigga, straight up  
Before ya hate, get ya weight up  
Or get wet up now what up  
Yeah, yeah, Ogs, my nigga Warren G  
That's my OG G, my nigga Nate Dogg  
My nigga Snoopy, my nigga RBX  
They're my OGs, my real OGs  
You up against the aces nigga  
It all takes place in many places nigga  
Several different faces nigga, the streets can watch me nigga  
But the streets is up against Kuruapt Momar Khadafi nigga  
OG, juggernaut, jagged edge homey two to the head  
As the sprinkle spread  
Death will kiss ya, fuck around with the Militia  
Stalking till the big homey Nate walked in  
Same old niggaz in the same old place  
Long Beach city is where I was raised  
I keep my heater right by my side  
Won't stop mashin' till I get my prize  
Even if you blind we can make you see  
The perfect combination Nate and Warren G  
When we bust we hit 'em every time  
Ain't no secret it's about that time to  
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love  
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love  
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love  
Gangsta love  
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love  
Gang  
Gangsta love, gangsta love

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