

# Nuthin' But the Gangsta (feat. Redman & Spice1)

MC Eiht

featuring Spice 1 RedmanIntro: MC EihtGeyeah we in the motherfuckin house

Eiht Hype in the motherfuckin house geyeah

1/2 Oz in the motherfuckin house

My Niggaz on the Run in the motherfuckin house

Lil Hawk and Burn in the motherfuckin house geyeah

And ain't no love in the nine fo' hoeVerse One: MC EihtIt makes me want to jack motherfuckers in the fog

Let them hood rat bitches know the true meaning of a dog

Makes me want to be a nigga, for hire

Let five-oh feel the motherfuckin, fi-yah

Hold my nuts and make my cash

Break this ten and a half off in your ass, uhh

Walkin with a strap and a bad ass rap

You get off first, before your enemy tries to peel your cap, uh-huh

And bitches can't hang with the pack

Fools talkin smack, it makes me smack you right back

Niggaz got beef 'cause Eiht Hype's a mack

And since the age of thirteen, I've been packin

Fool I slang a gang of twenty bags

Thick stuff in my pocket makes my khakis sag

Always on the lookout for the, helicopter

Blast from the AK fill the fuckin copper

It's do or die, motherfuckers die

Niggaz from the Compton streets so don't even try, nigga

You get slugs from the stub for offendin me

Nuthin but the gangsta in meChorus:Nuthin but the gangsta, geyeah (3X)

Spice 1 come downVerse Two: Spice 1I am a G, yes I'm only a G

Walks like a G, talks like a G

So A to the motherfuckin K

It's your one-eight-seven crew ass nigga from the Bay

Murder-be-pullin-my-gat-quick, to slap shit, pistol-whip they ass

I'ma do the blast, then Eiht you get cash in

Dash, the fuck out the cut

Fifty bullets up in the nuts, nigga that's how we runnin up

I-pulls-my-hat-to-the-back-when-I-smile-but-a-motherfucker-peelin-his-cap

Picked-up-my-nine-millimeter-uzi-barrel-pump, handle plastic

Say killamatic,killamatic,killamatic,killaman with me glock

Piggedy pop motherfucker, watch em drop, motherfucker

Just a G, comin up out the Bay with a AK

Put it in your face to split your wig nigga, zag to zig nigga

Disrespect me I'ma bank ya  
 'cause I'm nuthin but a motherfuckin East Bay Gangsta Chorus: Nuthin but the gangsta (3x)  
 Ha ha, come on nigga Verse Three: Redman Check it out  
 Oh my God! I destroy cities like the Blob  
 Droppin trunks of funk and I blast a punk from here to Cape Cod  
 Fuck a job, my organization runs like the mob  
 The original Joe Pex Flex, Redman bitch you better ask somebod  
 Prepare to slam from here to Japan with jams  
 I'm from the Jersey section and I keep it real for ninety-four and  
 I can't march on swap meets, y'all duck sects I dissects  
 But I pack a nine gat and the cops, still don't know where mines at  
 black, huh!! I snatch the Beauty from the Beast  
 It's that funk deceased nigga comin through bitch so grab your hairpeace  
 I got the gangsta in me plus I'm not friendly  
 to a bitch-ass whose mouth runs more laps than the Indy  
 Now let me spice the track up, MC Eiht pass the bone so I can get lifted  
 And a head can get blown when Bronx pass the biscuit  
 I drop the funk and drop a body to show I'm serious  
 The gangsta means I'm live, rappin from New Jersey, period!! Chorus: Nuthin but the gangsta (8X) Verse Four:  
 MC Eiht Hit the weights everyday like Popeye the sailor  
 Bailin with my squashed up khakis and Chuck Taylors  
 Just touched down from San Quentin  
 Hand me that fresh ass Pendleton, uhh!  
 It's nuthin but the gang, thing  
 Makes me hit the corner and slang  
 Board and quarter about a hundred times  
 Don't be servin no dubs and dimes  
 But I do it, no hesitation  
 Fuck it, I'ma violate probation  
 No one gave a mad fuck about me  
 Since the age of eight I roamed the halls of LB  
 Pops thrown out never had a big brother  
 Put on the set when I could pick the right color  
 The homey put me down on a half a bird  
 Turned it into key now they bomb for me  
 Rollin in the Trey on fuckin gold d's  
 Nuthin but the motherfuckin gangsta in me, geyeah Outro: Nuthin but the gangsta- geyeah  
 Nuthin but the gangsta- come down  
 And that's how it's going down  
 That's how it's going down, uhh  
 1/2 Oz in the motherfuckin house  
 Niggaz on the Run, Lil Hawk and Burn  
 Nuthin but the gangsta (4x)  
 Geyeah

Songwriters

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