

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 GangstaChorus:Nuthin but the gangsta (3x)

Ha ha, come on niggaVerse Three: RedmanCheck 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 EihtHit 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, geyeahOutro: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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