Gangsta Walk

C-Murder

[Kurupt]

Now this side gangsta walk (say what?) And this is how gangsta's talk (like that?)[Breakdown: Kurupt] Tell 'em how we do, tell 'em what we do This is what we do nigga - gangsta's talk! Tell 'em one more time - gangsta talk! All the homies in the hood - gangsta talk! [Kurupt] To my nigga Eastwood - gangsta talk! Kurupt and Daz - gangsta talk! Gangsta's ride, uhh, do what gangsta's do Bandanna hangin from the rear view Too smart, know them up, hold 'em up (though) We could go head up, and I'll fold 'em up slow There's a gangsta loose, callin all cars Just left the house in some blue Allstars Passin by on them thang, it's a brown MC Niggaz goin buffin DPG (Dogg Pound, Dogg Pound) Niggaz mad Dogg bumpin a bank account (wood) But I don't recognize the busta So I hit up the hood, wit one hand on the heater The other in the air, Dogg Pound gangsta's yo, we don't care I gots to watch myself - especially my health, before anything else My life, my wealth, I'ma G, and I do what gangsta's do And they do it like me and my G Tray Deee[Snoop Dogg] Bitch talkin shit, huffin a dip Call up my niggaz and say "Yo, don't even trip" DAZ and my nigga Kurupt Came through and a MC scooped me up Aiiyo, I got the ? I usually does Young Gotti in the back seat fucked up cous' Man it's ashame how my gang-gang-bang No disrespect but, hey, we want thangs In the ? lets see what quest ? seas Eightball slippin, Dogg Pound trippin Back in the mo', where we don't give a fuck My baby brother NYA, and just he got stuck By them same motherfuckers who supposed to be killin me Peelin me, and ya niggaz ain't feelin me

Bad news, seem to travel fast

When you on the mask, and all about'cha cash
All my niggaz in the ?, gangsta talk
And all my homies sippin Hen', gangsta talk
If ya can't get out, and you mad as hell
Say "Biatch," that'll make ya sound for real[Daz Dillinger]
Haha..

Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody Only gone, Dillinger, Young Gotti

Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebodyCha-pow! Layin all these wack niggaz down

Churned out, blowned out, work high, hell

Whattup? I see my niggaz all in the cut

laid back, actin a nut, waitin 'till we 'rupt

No remorse, as we bust, let her feel the dust

Let 'em do what we gotta do, fuckin shit up

Let it be known - Daz Dillinger, rough to the bone

And all alone through ya neighborhood at high exhaust

High stylin and profilin, niggaz comin after me

In actuality they face the technicality

Let 'em feel the battle, it was a tragedy

Everywhere a nigga die for the salary

Pray to God, pray to Lord, watch after me

prepare the back sniff streets mentality

It's the gang and we mad and we walk and we stalk

and we do what we do after dark

Niggaz keep doin what the fuck they gotta do

and we do what we do when we mash wit our crew bitch (ssh!)

Dillinger, willin ya and killin ya

Doin what I gotta do, it's blood that I'm spillin ya (yeah)

All over your floor; tell the fat guy "Ignore"

Break down your door and let kick ya one more!Gangsta strait out! (bitch)

To the flat like that

Like whaaat, like this, like whaaat

(like this, like that)[Kurupt] Now this is how gangsta's walk

And this is how gangsta's talk

[Daz] Whattup!?[Breakdown][Kurupt]

The homie Big Style, gangsta talk

The homie Tray Deee, gangsta talk

Yeah Bad Azz, gangsta talk

The homie Technique, gangsta talk

Supafly, gangsta talk

Kurupt and Daz, gangsta talk

All my hoes, gangsta talk

All my bitches, gangsta talk

All the homies, gangsta talk

Tell 'em on more time, gangsta talk
Biatch! Gangsta talk...[Snoop Dogg]
Yeah, this is how the gangsta's talk
Yeah, yeah, gangsta walk
All the real G's out there
I know you gettin yo gangsta walk on right now
why'know all the real mack's out there
gettin they gangsta talk on right now
Yeah, DPG, as you can see
We in the place to see
We not talkin 'bout history, or biology
We just talkin 'bout g-eology
Strait up, gangsta walkin
We just gangsta talkin
DPG - we're gangsta's meant the world go...

Songwriters

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