

Gangsta

Jim Jones Ft. Max B & Shiest Bubz

[Intro]All points in the region related gangsterish

Serving dark dishes of true pimp horror

Warriors stormy nights on leathery wings

Sexy sirens in dreams of king Stephen killer mike

Mad stalking midnight

[Chorus: repeat 2X]Westside riders keep it (gangsta)

Southside hustlers keep it (gangsta)

Eastside killers keep it (gangsta)

Northside monsters keep it (gangsta)

[Killer Mike]See I in the V.I. staggerin and weed eyed

Stumbling and laughin rollin in with 'kast 'nem

Cold weather bubble goose 4-5er mashin

From G.A. to L.A. Force 1's be my fashion

Disrespect my space I'll push yo fuckin back in

Spit in your face and hand your faggot ass a napkin

Everything you did mu'fucka we done done done

Ran streets took over traps carry gun gun

I'm from a hood full of junkies and pastor sons

We don't give a fuck how hard you come we don't run

Our moms ain't raise no faggot ain't nothing queer nigga

We don't give a fuck blood'll smear right here nigga

[Chorus][Killer Mike]Shit

Them killers in the cut they conspiring they conniving

Aint no fifth for them niggaz them niggaz shit we ride with

Them fur coat and champagne suckers better hide when

They peep a team of gully motherfuckers bout to slide in

These bullets leave you shakin like that dance from N.Y. and

I put that on my children and my young nephew Ty and

And my nigga Kimjohn years away from frying

He send me letters telling me how grown men be crying

When they surrounded by rapists with lustful eyes in

The belly of the beast where they don't let no light in

Red velvet robbin crews totin lead pipes in

To your suburban home throwin on kids and wife and

You go spaghetti when these killers strike like lightning

Niggaz go spaghetti when these killers strike like lightning

[Chorus][Killer Mike]Shit

We don't give a fuck bout who your homeboy friends is

We don't give a fuck bout what series your benz is
All we gives a shit about is up all night trappin white
Cop that yay weigh it right till lay lay equals glass pipe

My side of town don't act right

Every damn day is fight night

These motherfuckers don't act ok

These motherfuckers just spray they k

Down the block over rocks hot 4-5's be coughin

Mothers who couldn't afford shoes and socks

They purchase coffins

You scared motherfucker you scared (rich nigga)

You scared motherfucker you scared (bitch nigga)

You scared motherfucker you scared (snitch nigga)

You scared motherfucker you scared (trick nigga)

[Chorus] - 2X

[Talking]All those who oppose higher glory beware

For candelit crypt comes open and monsters see

Two big rested vamps doin the snake-dog dance

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