

# That's Gangsta

## Kurupt

Don't make no sense  
(Sense, sense)  
Shit's shady  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
Don't make no sense No false pre-tense  
(Tense, tense)  
U-huh, don't make no sense  
Not a false pre-tense  
Warren G, drop that shit, man One for the money in the valley of the G's  
Where the riders ride, bustas die  
Some may survive but the bottom line  
Is if you cock your 9, you're stoppin' time Just ask my big homie, he'll put you deep  
On the quick come up, nigga, put the gun up  
One time runnin' up, I got a clear view  
I got it all telescoped in the rear view I got a whole stash of dope, cash of dope  
Which one you tryin' to get?  
I'm about to let the mack, nigga, spit  
And rock off the top of your shit I got a fiendin' for a little bit of M&M's  
Run up and bust nigga from here to [unverified]  
It's gonna take 10 of them and I'mma light 'em all  
Throw a gangsta reunion and invite 'em all  
It don't matter who you are fuck 'em all Don't make no sense  
I'm a false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?) Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?) Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?) Don't make no sense

No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(Dogg Pound)Now all my gangsta ride, it's all do or die  
Dogg Pound [unverified] gangstas give it up  
Show your hands in the sky it don't stop  
It don't quit, rock a 17 Eclipse on hollow tipsThe homie just came through in a MC, pop the trunk  
(What's up, homie? Come peep this out)  
Floss the chrome M-3  
(What's up, nigga?)He said,"What's up people?"  
(What's up people?)  
I said,"Every thing's pleasant  
(Aww, man, I'm doin' cool)Plus I got my Desert [unverified] Eagle"  
But ain't no problems  
It ain't no trouble  
Someone cocked the 4-doubleIt's time for the midnight masquerade  
(Come on, let's ride, niggas)  
Gotti Valentino, I'm walkin around  
Wippin' off my shoes with c-notes, G.GambinoI wanna own casinos  
(Uh-huh)  
But before you catch me laid  
My whole centipede sprayed  
Touched and did it, indented enfragmentLife ain't nothin' but bitches and cash  
I can't wait to get around your little bitch ass  
Life ain't nothin' but cash  
Fuck the bitches, the niggas, the weed and the hashLife ain't complete without the heat to blast  
You couldn't do a nigga without the extra clips to mash  
You ain't blastin'? Then you only learned a fraction  
You only learned somethin'The rest is closed-captioned  
How could I make it over there  
Where the light shine?  
Home where a nigga's not alone'Cause everywhere where I seen or turn  
It seems a nigga got a lot to learn  
I pose like a poster, pull the heat out the hollster  
Blast, get ghost and shake the whole coastDon't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)Don't make no sense  
(None)  
No false pre-tense  
Man, that's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, niggaDon't make no sense

No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
That's gangsta, nigga Don't make no sense  
(None)  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
(What?)  
That's gangsta, nigga Gangstas roll and ganstas ride  
Dippin', trippin', slip and slide  
Mash with the niggas that mash with you  
Get cash with the niggas that get cash with you Don't even trip off, "He say, she say"  
Don't matter what you say  
Don't matter what we say  
Just keep your heaters cocked and loaded  
(Load it, nigga) 'Cause when it exploded  
(Fuck it, nigga)  
Fuck it, I'mma get [unverified] 'til I pass  
If you're gonna shoot, blast  
(Fuck it)

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