

When It Gets Gangsta

Geto Boys

When it get gangsta
When it get gangsta, yeah
When it get gangsta
Will these motherfuckers ride or die?

When it get gangsta, yeah

Bitch, nigga, you ain't no soldier, you gon' hide and cry
Well, let me tell you a lil' somethin' 'bout the niggaz I
roll with

We chin check bitches, we don't go for that ho shit

Come to the Bloody Nickel tryin' to stunt

Fifty thou' say, I knock yo' ass out with one punch

And I don't care how many gangsta rap songs you listen to

Or the fact you smoke weed and pack a gun, I see the bitch in you

I ain't just [Incomprehensible] huge shells, be sparkin' the marks

I put a clip in you like it's a walk in the park
You can try to make bond but I'ma stick to the script

Hit you with the pistol grip and make your L dog flip

Youse a punk, youse a bitch, I'll say it to your face

Youse a punk, youse a bitch that testified for the state

All them cowards watchin' your back, just don't matter

All I gotta do is clap one and the rest gon' scatter

You click on easy targets and cats who don't bust back

Niggaz, thinkin', y'all the real but tell me this
When it get gangsta

Is your niggaz gonna fight or run?

When it get gangsta, yeah

The niggaz that be bumpin', they be tuckin', they tongue

When it get gangsta

Will these motherfuckers ride or die?

When it get gangsta, yeah

Bitch, nigga, you ain't no soldier, you gon' hide and cry
Pussies fabricated, I'm made, you hoes made up

I speak like I live it doggie, you hoes hate us

I cook and rock it 'cause all you hoes cake up

I'm ridin' on all of you stupid hoes, pay up

What's all this wolfin', niggaz is barkin', come fuck with me fool

And I'ma put a hole inside yo' ass with this tool

Seven shots, niggaz is gutter, we get in yo' shit

Talkin' greasy like you runnin' somethin', squeezin' your dick
What is you itchy, what's really nigga? Call from
the block

Loud talkin' like you scared niggaz, boy youse a mark

You know real niggaz move quiet and quick to do dirt

Put this pistol up against your jersey, squeeze it and skirt

Murder be dirty [Incomprehensible] but that's in the plan

And here's somethin' that you can't understand

How I can just up and five finger kill me a man

This game right here for real, you niggaz playin' but When it get gangsta

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Bitch, nigga, you ain't no soldier, you gon' hide and cry Niggaz always tell me how real I sound when I flow

That's 'cause the shit I talk about, I done done it befo'

Other rappers mouth off, that's just protection talk

I done robbed, sold dope, squeezed and left 'em in chalk

Yeah, them hard styles ain't about nuttin' cocksucker

Lookin' mean ain't never killed a motherfucker

So what you been to the pen and they call you a killer

I still draw this Desert E and spit at you nigga My mind is made up, just balls and my word

Any bastard that fucked with mine gon' get scurred

Keep thinkin', I'm playin', keep thinkin', I'm kiddin

I'll bust yo' motherfuckin' head wide open like a watermelon

Homeboy 'bout to get his ass whupped blue

And he gon' probably sue 'cause that's what pussies do

Some say, It ain't worth it but fuck that shit

I'd rather die like a soldier than to live like a bitch When it get gangsta

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