Gangsta Walk

C-Murder

Gangsta, gang, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(I'm a gangsta)I'm a mutherfucking gangsta nigga
I still make moves and smoke weed with thug niggas
I love you niggas, my drug dealin' days in the past
But I never hesitate to kick a dumb, dumb niggas assI call shots just like I was the last don
You heard a TRU Records bitch thats mine
My shits hot, not even all the ice in the North Pole
Could make my mutherfucking rhymes coldAnd I'm ghetto like a bitch tradin' food stamps for cash, huh
I'm about to score another bag
And I speak with a mutherfucking slur when I talk
And I still do that mutherfucking gangsta walkGangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)You know my apperal, double barrel with the hollow points
My young homie in the back seat he swollowin' joints
When the police get after, we dippin' on three wheels
Cup filled to the rim feather in my brim
Headed to a party in the LBC
No Limit Soldiers with the DPGWhen me and my homeboys step into the house
All the bitch ass niggas start breakin' out
'Cause you know they know whas up
So we started lookin' for the bitches with the big buttsLike her but she keep cryin', I got a boyfriend, bitch stop lyin'
Punk ass hooker ain't nuthin' but a dyke,
Suddenly I see some niggas that I don't like
Cripped out ripped out flipped out they dipped out
Soon as they found out who we all a-bizoutGangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)

(We some gangstas nigga)Sometimes I want me a bitch, sometimes I don't
And sometimes I gotta bust a nut and sometimes I won't
Check it, from the crips to the bloods to the niggas sellin' drugs
Yet niggas pimp hoes in the mutherfucking clubsI'm the 'G' in gangsta
The nigga that'll hang ya, the ship that'll sink ya
And the bullet that'll bang ya
I'm the hour in a clock, I'm the high on the rock
I'm the last mutherfucker you would ever wanna stop, bitchI'm rich, fuck rap, I'll preach then have your bitch ass workin' for me
I hit ya with a 187, I'll shank ya
'Cause I'm a mutherfucking gangsta niggaGangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)Gangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, gangstaGangsta, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Walk)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gangsta
(Do the gangsta walk)
(We some gangstas nigga)

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