I'm a muthafuking nigga wit an attitude (4x)

I got a case of spitting in a muthafukers face So me and my ace we got a taste Of a muthafukers billy club he took his gun and Put it to my head and said nigga start running So tell me what's the next episode Is he crazy, does he want to chase me and waste me I thought run nigga run but I caught myself Because my secondary thought was death i get hit hard real but still muthafuker said I want another black muthafuker dead Niggaz ain't good for shit for me 'Cause this is a race fo second class So get your ass up against the wall Bitch And then he tried They jumped me but the punk became a victim of a walkby Fuking wit Dre, you can't afford to be an asshole It's just another way to let you know Niggaz send them, niggaz send them, niggaz send them Punk can't fuk wit me Real muthafuking G (Got that) Straight from the streets of the CPT Telling you why real niggaz don't die

I just want to celebrate (2x)

Real niggaz don't die 'cause they eventually multiply The niggaz are wit it but taking out on I Because the times are so wrong, got to stay so strong Niggaz got to keep going on and on And don't let no pail face, they throw your ass in a cell race Have you resident suck a pie in a jail space That's what they want to do 'cause the system is fuked around I try to let you know what the record it's underground They don't give a fuk about a nigga They would rather pull the trigger And have you running from barrels smiling saying geez So nigga get smart and rebel back I'm not wit that black just so I'm not gonna nail that All I see is niggaz getting harrass We can't do nothing about it but get a foot in they ass Yo, but a very nigga grabbed a nine And started shooting muthafukers, it would put them in line And that's how it's suppose to be When the pussy ass niggas try to fuk wit me Yo because the shoes let the dry To kill a nigga cause nigga a muthafuking real nigga don't die

I just want to celebrate (2x)

I'm a muthafuking nigga wit an attitude

Oh let the good die young, so they make me young and bad Putting ass kickings on the niggaz that never had So I guess that makes me tough shit Straight up gangsta, bum nigga to fuk wit So how can a nigga die when he's causing the bloodshed By shooting muthafukas in the head Trying to make a nigga extinct because they fear me But never want to hear me So I'm a let 'em know how a nigga's living Checking for muthafukas cause nobody ain't giving a damn thing To a nigga, a real nigga So I'm living by the muthafuking trigger Cause a nigga ain't afraid of being locked up I'm out of luck, so why should I give a fuk But they still want to try To kill a nigga like me but muthafuking real niggaz don't die

I just want to celebrate (2x)