

# Blaze Up Anotha One

Gangsta Blac

Yeah up in this motherfucka  
G-A-N-G-S to the motherfuckin' A motherfucka  
I got my brother Cool be, my nigga Berm on the side ah me  
Dre house, my cousin K-Mud throwin' thug, S-P-V motherfucka

Bla, bla, blaze up anotha one trick  
We ain't finished yet,  
Fuck that busta kill that sucka  
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Creep up on yo funky ass, yeah I got a careless nigga  
Blast four times to the spine, now a dead nigga  
Broke out, my bank real quick, blaze anotha one  
Smellin' dead bodies mixed wid weed psychopathic son,  
My brother gon' smother motherfuckas for the fuck of it  
K-Mud ever thug, crackin' scrugs, tyin' up some shit  
Jumpin' in the rental Continental hit the town right  
Twenty-one, dollars in my pocket makes a long night  
Climbin' while I'm drivin' motherfuckas we be gettin' it on  
Just awaken shaken once again, so you know it's on  
In the hood, crazy motherfuckas born night and day  
Gangsta just be one, out the pack, straight from Parkway  
Tanqueray, sippin' city dippin', keep my game strong  
Ignorant ass bitches interferrin' but I'm smokin' on  
Never let anotha motherfucka come and disrespect  
He die if I'm high, blaze anotha we ain't finished yet, bitch!

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Chieffin' hay, every-day, the Southern way,  
Totin' nines I'm color blind, I'm straight for mine  
You can call it what you want, I really don't care  
The life I live is motherfuck it, a do or dare  
A couple ah jackers, I need some cheese wid my crackers  
I'm tryna stack up, my dividends to the max  
Don't try to test, without no fuckin' bullet proof vest  
Boom, boom, boom, another bloody murder mess  
No time to waste, my face paste wid ah frown  
A madman, only weed can calm me down  
No love for scrubs, cause scrubs ain't never did shit for me  
No love for the other man,  
Cause the brother man lives the world so lonely  
A nigga lim' dimin' late night climbin' as chief Blac would say  
And nuff respect to my niggas on South Parkway  
Yes we be chieffin' hay every motherfuckin' day  
Yes we be doin' it the Southern way nigga

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Rumblin' through the cars just like a blind man  
My destiny is to get paid understand man,  
A mister motherfuckin' genius, I fuckin' mean this  
True to this game cause I'm a thug, doped out on drugs  
My nigga be, he got a juice, and some ah that hype  
Lil Man know when it be on cause it's a quiet night  
A dice game whip ya 'erves, what's up my nigga  
Tay Baby got some fuckin' hyper if you smokin' nigga  
Inspect the Gangsta once I change, I thought you knew  
Go tuck your nuts cause ain't no guts, up in this fool  
But to my niggas who be jailin', like psycho P  
And hard time and Dunno D, up in the streets  
We standin' down 'til they act up, I pull my gak up,  
If they get shot up cause they fucked up, without they nuts up  
Cause ain't no suckas in this hood, it's all good  
Don't try to change the fuckin' channel, I wish ya would

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