

# M-Town Representatives

Gangsta Boo

Feat. Hypnotize Camp Posse  
[Dj Paul]  
Niggas you roll them dice  
You better except how they fall  
Nigga you fucking wit Juice  
Nigga you fucking wit Paul  
Nigga you fucking wit Boo  
Nigga you fucking wit Black  
Lil bitch you fucking wit Lord  
Lil bitch you fucking wit Pat  
Nigga you fucking wit Roc  
Nigga you fucking wit Chat  
And if you fuck wit La Chat  
We blow your chest through your back  
And if you fuck wit anyone else  
I don't give a fuck  
Because they don't plead and breed HCP nigga what  
[Lord Infamous]  
I always leave them in suspense  
Better put up your defense  
Cuz these 44 satits  
Niggas catch a body risk  
Bloody glock bloody trench  
Bloody bodies on the fence  
Bloody legion  
All you bitches bloody six is in the mist  
Oh my Lord, Infamous  
Cock the hammer let it split  
I'm the damager carnage  
I'm the razor in your wrist  
I'm the medicine you hit  
Got you fucking throwing fits  
Kicking chairs and swinging fists  
How long can you get to this?  
Play  
[Crunchy Black]  
It started way back when a nigga was a kid  
I stick and move my nigga  
That's the shit that I did  
I broke a few fucking bones  
And I cast few stones  
I pulled a few fucking tone  
Man that shit went wrong  
You got me stuck in the zone  
When a nigga doing wrong  
I pop you once in your head with that goddamn chrome  
Don't give a fuck motherfucker  
If your family moarn  
Shouldna stepped to me dawg  
Shouldna stepped to me at all  
You weak busta!  
[Project Pat]  
A mistaken ID  
Wanna put me in the po-key  
Cuz I'm on parole  
Police swearing that they know he  
Had to do the shit

Cuz Project Pat is a convict