

# Gangsta Rap

Ice-T

Whassup, Whassup?!  
Westside!!!

Here we go,  
Another one, Iceberg, Gangsta Rap  
2006, 8t album, SMG !

Time to take you back to the days of old  
Six-fo Chevys, big fat go  
Out throw the West with the Gangstas rollin'  
South Central L.A. : my home  
We was out the feeling that hiphop be  
We couldn't connect to the New York streets  
So we took the bandanas and we tied 'em up  
Roll up in the studio and laid it rough !  
Ice Cube and them niggaz with the tooth  
Shown to motherfucker how to blast a deuce (come on) BLAH !!  
Dr Dre, NWA, Eazy-E and Ren fuck what you say  
\* for them niggaz up north  
ghettoboys we was like "Fuck the law!  
Dubcee nigga \* we thought you how to gangbang and the Crip dance

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Bitches get smacked, bustas get jacked,  
Front if you want you get lay on your back  
It's about guns and drugs and hoes and club

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Cypress Hill made a nigga understand  
How I could just kill a man?  
Long Beach out of the dark came Snoop  
Skinny little nigga not scared to shoot  
Dogg Pound gangstas Kurrup and Daz  
Sure have the whole Death Row unblast  
Kane Tea muthafucka Warren G  
Nate Dogg rapping that 213  
Don't front muthafucka, don't hate  
Compton's Most Wanted, MC Eiht  
Throw your sets up niggas like you dont give a damn  
Inglewood Mac-10 watch who's kane

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So you wanna really know what's real on the mik'  
My little homie Pac lost his life

East Coast, West Coast, gun talk rules  
Cocaine, big wheels, hoes and juice  
Down South Gotti nigga is real (Dirty South)  
Gangsta Rap got mass appeal  
Little white boys in the 'burbs got heat  
A ghetto is a ghetto, and a street is strict !  
Eliminate the poverty disease  
And we'll start rapping 'bout birds and trees  
you can get shot no matter how much fucking cash you got  
you can never get away the streets they HOT !  
And gangstas ain't the ones to push  
They kill ya in a second, ask President Bush!

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