Gangsta

Killer Mike

All points in the region related gangsterish Serving dark dishes of true pimp horror Warriors stormy nights on leathery wings Sexy sirens in dreams of king Stephen killer mike Mad stalking midnight

Westside riders keep it (gangsta) Southside hustlers keep it (gangsta) Eastside killers keep it (gangsta) Northside monsters keep it (gangsta)

See I in the V.I. staggerin and weed eyed Stumbling and laughin rollin in with 'kast 'nem Cold weather bubble goose 4-5er mashin From G.A. to L.A. Force 1's be my fashion Disrespect my space I'll push yo fuckin back in Spit in your face and hand your faggot ass a napkin Everything you did mu'fucka we done done done Ran streets took over traps carry gun gun I'm from a hood full of junkies and pastor sons We don't give a fuck how hard you come we don't run Our moms ain't raise no faggot ain't nothing queer nigga

Shit

Them killers in the cut they conspiring they conniving Aint no fifth for them niggaz them niggaz shit we ride with Them fur coat and champagne suckers better hide when They peep a team of gully motherfuckers bout to slide in These bullets leave you shakin like that dance from N.Y. and I put that on my children and my young nephew Ty and And my nigga Kimjohn years away from frying He send me letters telling me how grown men be crying When they surrounded by rapists with lustful eyes in The belly of the beast where they don't let no light in Red velvet robbin crews totin lead pipes in To your suburban home throwin on kids and wife and You go spaghetti when these killers strike like lightning Niggaz go spaghetti when these killers strike like lightning

Shit

We don't give a fuck bout who your homeboy friends is We don't give a fuck bout what series your benz is All we gives a shit about is up all night trappin white Cop that yay weigh it right till lay lay equals glass pipe My side of town don't act right Every damn day is fight night These motherfuckers don't act ok These motherfuckers just spray they k Down the block over rocks hot 4-5's be coughin Mothers who couldn't afford shoes and socks They purchase coffins

You scared motherfucker you scared (rich nigga) You scared motherfucker you scared (bitch nigga) You scared motherfucker you scared (snitch nigga) You scared motherfucker you scared (trick nigga) All those who oppose higher glory beware For candelit crypt comes open and monsters see Two big rested vamps doin the snake-dog dance