

## Gangster Poem

Mack 10

You know sometimes life is a trip  
it can make you do mysterious thangs.  
And sometimes life is a bitch  
how do you deal with the pain?  
Niggas rather smile in my face  
stick a knife in my mothafuckin' back  
than to see my family doin' well  
and my pockets steady gettin' fat.  
Since the age of 14 you know  
I been representin' my neighborhood.  
G'd up every goddamned day  
puttin' it down foe the city of Inglewood.  
And I ain't asked nobody for shit  
ain't nobody had to front me no sack  
everything I got I did it by myself  
and that's a mothafuckin' fact.  
But why when I'm doin my own thang  
and why when I'm on my own grind  
niggas wanna turn they back  
and act like Squeak done switched sides.  
And even though I got niggas that I love  
and niggas that I know is real.  
I still got them niggas that I wanna  
take my pistol and stick it to they fuckin' grill.  
But have you ever been down wit the homies  
because you thought the homies was true?  
Or have you ever been down wit the homies  
and found out the homies ain't down with you?  
Huh, player haters suck my dick!!