

# Gangsta Team

## South Central Cartel

Yo Russell Simmons, this is your commander in chief  
Of your West Coast operations, Havoc the Mouthpiece  
My orders are to assemble a team of 6 of the West Coast's dopest rappers  
I have chosen Prodigy, Havoc the Rhyme Son, Spice motherfuckin' 1  
2Pac, Eiht from Compton's Most Wanted and Ice-T  
So let the gangsta team begin

Gnaw on a dick motherfucker 'cause I'm a rip a gangsta skit  
And blow your motherfuckin' ass into an increment  
I rip 'em vertical diagonal, I mean fucked  
You show that ass and I'm a physically tear it up

Another G with a glock givin' a fuck about a cop  
I do my talkin' with a 12-gauge buckshot  
Like Spice 1 I'm just a giggity-giggity gangsta  
And keepin' a motherfuckin' slug up in the chamber

I Don't Give a Fuck like 2Pac  
I get a fuckin' thrill when I see a cop drop  
Squeeze yo motherfuckin' neck and snatch your head off your shoulders  
Peel ya fuckin' cap, reads your brain like the devil boy

I told ya, make a move for your gat  
And I'ma split your fuckin' back, 6 ways with a mack  
Havoc's in a mood to put a dick in the dirt  
Jeffrey Dahmer gets no love 'cause I'm the murder 1 expert

You couldn't deal with the real shit  
So you got ass whipped, fuckin' with a lunatic, bitch  
West Coast on a wreck, so motherfuck the mainstream  
You tuned into the gangsta team

I broke it down one time for the gangsta flex  
Snappin' necks as I wreck from the gangsta teks  
You gets no love, you get a 9 in your asshole  
Droppin' it in the back the fuckin' niggas with a damn pole

And that nigga Prod, he's a gangsta  
I know the game bro and I could be a fuckin' murderer  
The hot shells melt yo ass G and the Tales From the Crypt  
Grabs yo ass like the movie

You got fucked up nigga when you fucked up  
The brain splat on the floor like some damn nuts  
West Coast they hoo-ride on your ass  
If you fast, you will still get mortified

Members only motherfuck the phony  
I give your ass the blues like Tony Toni Tone  
Regulate in the 9-tre nigga  
This is payday, comin' from the mists with an A-K

O.G. stand no G. nigga from the S.C. with a glock in my hood  
It don't stop 'til a nigga drop  
I don't drop but I bust hot slugs from a drop top

Yeah, Rhyme Son and Prodeje, that's the way to show motherfuckers

How the gangsta team is runnin', shit  
Now it's time for the rest of you motherfuckin' gangstas to show 'em  
How we livin'

Now I'm losin' it 'cause my brother died  
Lookin' down the barrel of a 9 from the other side  
Never really did read coppers from the episode  
Finger on the motherfuckin' tek ready to let it go boom

Now these devils really fear me  
I told ya last year, nigga holla if ya hear me  
And one-time can't fuck with my 4-5  
Do or die, stay high 'til I motherfuckin' die

Cop-killas killin' cops much props  
You gets love from the motherfuckin thug niggas on the block  
Swingin' hard as a motherfuckin' barbell  
Doin' it for my niggas in the S.C. Cartel

Run up on me nigga and I'm blastin' ya  
You can't fuck with the West Coast massacre

Check check, microphone check, who's next  
The Cartel's in the house breakin' fools necks  
And I'm the motherfuckin' cop killa, now on y'all  
When I used to pimp them hoes, they called me Ice Gorilla

Motherfucker, it's on and you should've known  
I don't give a fuck about ya from word say, "Yo"  
I don't give a fuck about much no more  
You might catch Ice robbin' liquor stores

Before I stop checkin' a bank packin' a shank  
Peelin' back busters to maintain my street rank  
Down with the Cartel and 2Pac  
The pigs want a nigga with a scope on a rooftop

Punk motherfuck 'em they better duck 'em  
When I'm out to kill, I'm quick to buck buck 'em  
Bailin' with the Eiht from C.M.W.  
My nigga Spice 1 is causin' trouble too

Yeah, so how you wanna fight  
We can either straight scrap or bust caps all night  
On and on, I broke dawn and I'm on to stop to these G's  
And we'll motherfuckin' break you, heart clean  
You can't fuck with the gangsta team

It goes one for my niggas bow here come the nigga  
Fools get pushed to the street 'cause I'm in too deep  
I'm buckin' 'em down as they fall, I laugh  
And I'm stealin' babies fresh out the twat so the gangsta's pass

Just call me the big black wolf  
Snappin' motherfuckers from the top of my roof  
No need for help 'cause Eiht'll do the hangin'  
Down with the gang so let me start bangin'

Niggas don't fuck around  
So don't be a fool, get popped 8 times with the two  
And that's the way we chillin'  
I let my nigga Ice do the fuckin cop killin', geyeah

I gang bang with the slang from the hub G  
I'm killin 'em off taken 'em down you'll be R.I.P.  
I guess that's the way your silly ass where you gets  
Sorry clown needs to stay the fuck down with that bullshit

I'll mack that ass, take your cash  
And no sleepin' when I do my creepin' on the bozos fast  
Geyeah nigga, fool don't scheme  
Down with the motherfuckin' gangsta team

Now I'm 'bout to pull the motherfuckin' trigger  
Comin' at 'em with no love is the [Incomprehensible] uh young nigga  
Drinkin' red rum 'cause I'm 187 proof  
I'll kill these coppers with my mask on fuck 'em gets my blast on

Nigga, offin' motherfuckers like a faucet  
Mop they ass like some water, it's the motherfuckin' slaughter  
G bloody glock in my lap as I creep  
With the dead motherfucker in the passenger seat

Murder fact with the murder squad  
Kill 'em and I rob, it's a murder job, nigga  
So let the caps keep peelin' on they ass  
Say murder show at 12 and nigga don't be late

'Cause me and Pac got yo back if the homies call  
Ratta-a-tit-ta-tat, quick to fuck 'em up, y'all  
South Central motherfuckin' Cartel  
Niggas bail when we mob like we outta hell

I'm causin' havoc 'cause my nigga Havoc said it's on  
So I'm a buck 'em and I'm a fuck 'em with the shiny chrome  
Kill cop, me love cop, kill  
Me strangle, say me strong for the motherfuckin' thrill butta-a-bye-bye

G nut nuttin' nut but the fuck got my D.J.  
Extra large with the neener to ya nuts  
Motherfucker O.G. like Ice T. peep warning  
Motherfucking Body Count 6 In The Morning  
The gangsta team

Yeah, I got to give it up that was a job well motherfuckin' done  
You motherfuckers came out and showed 'em how we do it  
On the motherfuckin' West Coast with the gangsta shit  
Let 'em know how we doin' it, G. muthafuckin' nut

What's up motherfuckers?  
It's G-Nut from the 1-8-seneven and I'm here in ghetto heaven

Yeah folks, motherfuckin' Russell Simmons  
That's how we doin' this shit on the West Coast  
So, watch out for the gangsta team  
187 thousand G