

What y'all know about this shit man, okay  
Yeah (niggaz desperate to be) nationwide baby  
(But don't really know what it means to be)  
A new millenium (a real true G)  
Niggaz say, there's gotta be a whole different crew on the set  
(Gangsters live and gangsters ride)  
Just to rearrange the whole game (it's hard to survive, either do or die)  
And that's what my niggaz is doin (in this gangster life)  
That's what we doin, come check us out, yo

Us young niggaz came up with nothin but hopes and dreams  
Obscene intentions, picture perfect for the pinchin  
A new invention to this dope game, I'm slangin CD's  
instead of cocaine, meanwhile takin it in and gainin mo' game  
My background descended from the hustlers and pimps  
True redemption for you niggaz, I blew up like the blimp  
Strong attempts to make these power moves, nationwide we devour crews  
My momma told me never follow fools

On the backstreets, gat beats, had her runnin like track meets  
Tax freak, class G, servin up them crack trees  
Joe Rizza, rhyme blizza, from the streets 'til I take my roll  
I take control, bank fold, ain't never gon' sell my soul  
I stay committed, when shit go down in my town they say I did it  
I gots ta get it, and when yo' stash look touched you know I hit it  
You won't admit it, we bring it hella from that Detroit city  
Nitty gritty, kick so much ass it gets my gators shitty

Niggaz desperate to be  
But don't really know what it means to be  
A real true G  
Gangsters live and gangsters ride  
It's hard to survive, either do or die  
In this gangster li-iiiiiiiife

Dirty repercussions, nasty destruction, I'm talkin I'm bustin  
Dumpin bullets in my foes, trigger pullin on you hoes  
Born with the soul of a soldier; you don't even know what it means  
to be a G well fuck with me and I'ma show ya  
The definition, of a killer nigga, get that nigga  
Bring him to me but don't kill him, let me deal with him  
Cause I'ma peel him with my scalp, wodie shoulda kept his mouth closed  
Now it's gonna scream high notes, like some altos

My nigga the war is true to down my haters and imitators, smash niggaz to pi  
eces  
Slash the anger from my gun crucify you bitches like Jesus  
Squash beef, respect those when my niggaz roll through  
You claimin a side I'm claimin trues when you make yo' move I make my move  
Showtime fool, as I think about how you chin checked  
Any minute they drop like two bitches beggin to get wet  
Have some respect, cause on my team, a nigga marine  
Stayin a foot off you scrubs, showin no love to all these hoe fiends

360 degrees fool! Shit, I burn like a Pyrex  
So which one of you motherfuckers wanna step up, and die next?  
Appetite for mutilation, gangster 2000

An operation no time for debatin, my troops is waitin  
We roll like Dayton, wires, we keep yo' block on fire  
Not Juvenile, but I crush empires, fuckin with me  
I hurt you, like a Jamaican {?}  
My bitch get evil like {?} a nigga murder mad

Gangster To all the true gangsters  
Gangster To all my true gangsters