

# Puff Daddy, Gangsta Shit (feat. Lil' Kim, Mark Curry)

[Intro]

You're all a bunch of fuckin' assholes

You know why?

You don't have the guts to be what you wanna be

You need people like me

You need people like me so you can point your fuckin' fingers

And say "That's the bad guy"

So say good night to the bad guy

Go on

Last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again

[Puff]

To be or not to be

[Mase]

My mother's wrong

[Puff]

That's the question, you feel me?

[Mase]

My father was wrong

[Puff]

They say I'm wrong

So they say

[Mase]

So they say

[Puff]

Ha ha, come on

It's like this right here

[Mase] To all my niggas, check this out

[1] - [Lil' Kim]

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

[Puffy]

Ain't another crew like us

That could do like us

See the world from a view like us

Still always come through like us

They ain't true like us

If they only knew like us

It's less than a small few like us

And they ain't pay dues like us

Never on P's and Q's like us

They don't move like us

They don't have the right to choose like us

Or get mad cause they ain't grew like us

They ain't on cue like us

They don't fit the shoe like us

Don't know who's who like us (who dat?)

Strangers, ain't aware of the danger

They head's up wit thoroughbred cats

That knock 'em back, they get the axe

And a hard case to crack

I'm a hard face to track

Fast as they can test us

We flip 'em on they backs, like that

The many men that make us great must stay together

Cause together, we're hard to break

[Repeat 1]

[Mark Curry]

Look out mutha fucka

I tried to warn 'em  
You don't wanna double cross us  
Haven't you heard how many guy they lost with us  
You don't wanna floss with us  
Cause shit cost with us  
Ain't nobody boss but us  
We got force wit us, of course it's us  
It's no being better off than us  
And ain't a hotter source than us  
And these streets ain't divorcing us  
We ain't got no remorse in us  
Know to hold your horse with us  
No cuttin' shorts with us  
Here to stay, no abortin' us, no extortin' us  
Between us we got the mic domain and artillery  
Therefore, it's all free reign, who's domain  
When shots ring, who remains, they refrain  
Who walks away with the gain  
Us  
Thorough niggas that's hard to top  
Together we're too hard to stop  
[Repeat 1]  
[Lil' Kim]  
Ain't a bitch like me that can spit like me  
Who could say they rich like me  
They don't hold the four fifth like me  
Ain't a hit like me  
Nobody load the clip like me  
Cut coke and flip like me  
Make hit after hit like me  
Wear the title Queen Bitch like me  
Ya'll ain't good in bed like me  
And ya'll don't give head like me  
Plus your crew don't break bread like me  
Think about it, this a one shot deal  
Ya'll got one shot still  
When my gunshot peel, that's a one shot kill  
I'm so far ahead ya'll can't touch my land spread  
Cause most of ya'll is misled and underfed  
Hey, what can I say, I'm a little vain  
Now all aboard if you ridin' my train  
Choo choo, throw it up and represent your gang  
Whether you from the east side (East side)  
Or the west side (West Side)  
Worldwide  
[Repeat 1]