

# Do Or Die, Gangsta Shit

Nigga we can handle this like some gentlemen  
Or we can get into some gangsta shit  
(Gangsta Shit)  
(Gangsta Shit)

[Chorus]

Ya'll mother fuckers want some gangsta shit  
But ya'll mother fuckers aint ready for this

I knew he was bluffin  
High of that blunt he was puffin  
Talkin all that shit  
Now his whole click sufferin  
Duckin' Runnin' Hidin' Did I  
Shock the whole world  
Its just that block keep us tied in  
His own killer cried  
In the spot that he deid in  
Went to rest from her tears  
Off the blood that he died in  
We ridin'  
Just because It's death before dishonor  
An I'ma  
Make you bitches pay for this drama  
(gangsta shit)

Did you say drama  
Snatched the extra keys  
To my Hummer  
It's simply eight niggas  
About to head for this drama  
Homicidal breakin windpipe  
They keep it comin  
Till them players like a fist fight  
Done turned into a shit site  
So when its midnight  
Its survival of the fittest  
Were nowhere near brother this 45  
Nobody knows who did this  
Nigga I ride with a gangsta bitch  
Smokin bees while I bump  
In this gangsta shit

Yall mutherfuckers want some gangsta shit  
But yall aint ready for no gangsta shit

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Niggas we just talk like men  
So put your strap down  
All of us are killers  
In the set  
And we dont back down  
Do or Die for life  
Mutherfuckers and you know  
Niggas be commin with pistol  
When its time they dont show  
Niggas talk that bite  
What they done made  
And all that dumb shit  
Fool we done shut you down  
For round for round

Cus you dont rush shit  
Throwin extra clips and all that shit  
And we gone waste ya  
Relissin naked bones up on the pavement  
When we face ya

If a red Buick's grey'd out  
Forty niggas in the black streets  
Came out the Cain house  
Left a nigga lyin for dead  
Screamin one of his hommies names out  
I was thirteen rained out  
Couldnt see identify  
Two keys and fifty G's  
And one dead nigga off inside  
Now we ride  
Smokin bees  
And contimplatin  
Just be normal out  
Plus we a combination  
Now mark his words  
Paper chasin gon get you face down  
Whoosh  
With one bullet I leave you face down

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