

Dre Dog (Andre Nickatina), Saw A Gangsta Cry

The way some cats yeah get that cash
F**k around have a gun in your face
Tied up and their whippin your ass

Man most cats man they don't play cause their moms get high
I can still recall the day I saw a gangsta cry

Man under the hot sun
Young cats they buck with hot guns fat ones
Man if you sellin this
You better know the consequence shit
Walk just like army ants
Yeah man let me borrow that
Please homeboy don't be no snitch
You put this business before that fine bitch

Here go a classic tale
A motherf**ker just got outta jail
Slipped up on some major mail
Then went back to jail on major bail yo

Yo most cats man they don't play cause their moms get high
I can still recall the day I saw a gangsta cry

Don't be no perpetrator
F**k around and be on a respirator
Going up to heaven on an escalator
Cause they sent you to hell on an elevator yo

You're right in front of the corner store with the 4-5 slug
some might ?????? the team but there aint no love

crack a smile like a beer bottle
dont worry about the bullet cause it feel hollow
keep your foot on the gas throttle
these motha f**kas aint no rolemodels
blow your mind with a evil disguise
whikin this nigga right infront of your eyes
where he got shot thats where he lies
laying there dead with open eyes

blow u over on a street corner
its all about that b-soda
breaking arms and shoulders
cause this drama thick as qoutas

they bust at u and u bust back
just like a whip ur gunna snap back
how they gunna f**k with u? f**k that kill them all so they dont come back

mind state, crime rate, jail waits with jail baits
man if u make a mistake dont even wait
but motha f**ka get up outa my face
its a dirty loss for a dirty game
so motha f**ka its a dirty shame

i saw a gangsta cry.....i saw a gangsta cry.. i saw a gangsta cryyy i saw a gangsta cry