

Gangsta Blac, Blaze Up Anotha One

(Blac talking)

Yeah up in this motherf**ka

G-A-N-G-S to the motherf**kin' A motherf**ka

I got my brother Cool B, my nigga Berm on the side ah me

Dre house, my cousin K-Mud throwin' thug, S-P-V motherf**ka

(Hook)

Bla, bla, blaze up anotha one trick

We ain't finished yet,

F**k that busta kill that sucka

F**k that busta kill that sucka

Bla, bla, blaze up anotha one trick

We ain't finished yet,

F**k that busta kill that sucka

gunshots

(Verse 1)

Creep up on yo funky ass, yeah I got a careless nigga

Blast four times to the spine, now a dead nigga

Broke out, my bank real quick, blaze anotha one

Smellin' dead bodies mixed wid weed psychopathic son,

My brother gon' smother motherf**kas for the f**k of it

K-Mud ever thug, crackin' scrugs, tyin' up some shit

Jumpin' in the rental Continental hit the town right

Twenty-one, dollars in my pocket makes a long night

Climbin' while I'm drivin' motherf**kas we be gettin' it on

Just awaken shaken once again, so you know it's on

In the hood, crazy motherf**kas born night and day

Gangsta just be one, out the pack, straight from Parkway

Tanqueray, sippin' city dippin', keep my game strong

Ignorant ass bitches interferrin' but I'm smokin' on

Never let anotha motherf**ka come and disrespect

He die if I'm high, blaze anotha we ain't finished yet, bitch!

Hook (2x)

(Verse 2)

Chieffin' hay, every-day, the Southern way,

Totin' nines I'm color blind, I'm straight for mine

You can call it what you want, I really don't care

The life I live is motherf**k it, a do or dare

A couple ah jackers, I need some cheese wid my crackers

I'm tryna stack up, my dividends to the max

Don't try to test, without no f**kin' bullet proof vest

Boom, boom, boom, another bloody murder mess

No time to waste, my face paste wid ah frown

A madman, only weeeeed can calm me down

No love for scrubs, cause scrubs ain't never did shit for me

No love for the other man,

Cause the brother man lives the world so lonely

A nigga lim' dimin' late night climbin' as chief Blac would say

And nuff respect to my niggas on South Parkway

Yes we be chieffin' hay every motherf**kin' day

Yes we be doin' it the Southern way nigga

Hook (2x)

(Verse 3)

Rumblin' through the cars just like a blind man

My destiny is to get paid understand man,

A mister motherf**kin' genius, I f**kin' mean this

True to this game cause I'm a thug, doped out on drugs

My nigga B he got a juice, and some ah that hype

Lil Man know when it be on cause it's a quiet night
A dice game whip ya 'erves, what's up my nigga
Tay Baby got some f**kin' hyper if you smokin' nigga
Inspect the Gangsta once I change, I thought you knew
Go tuck your nuts cause ain't no guts, up in this fool
But to my niggas who be jailin', like psycho P
And Hardtime and Dunno D, up in the streets
We standin' down 'til they act up, I pull my gak up,
If they get shot up cause they f**ked up, without they nuts up
Cause ain't no suckas in this hood, it's all good
Don't try to change the f**kin' channel, I wish ya would

Hook ('til fade variations camp; talking)
YO! G-UP