

Kurupt, Deep Dishes

It's Gotti Bin Laden
It's Gotti Bin Laden

They say I'm the evil one
Gotti Adolf Hitler..

Chorus:

You niggaz aint nuthin but bitches/
i roll down the streets with the homies on deep dishes/
Crack niggaz like plates and dishes/
authentic, malicious, vicious, parana fishes Muthaphukka/
Eat a fat dick/
You and every single nigga that you fuck with/
You stole my shit/
My style, my name, and the way that i bang/

Verse 1:

Think just because you got diamonds you niggaz is shynin'/
Your diamonds aint bigger than Simon's muthaphukka/
I'm preparing to pump fear, and I'm fearless as fuck/
The Count Armani Crystal Young Gotti Kurupt/
Knockin' cinder block sections outta cars and trucks/
I'm back and never left, i came and never leave/
I see bustas now-a-days wearin flags and chucks/
Actin' like they bang, lookin like fags in chucks/
They turned bangin to a gimmick, nigguh its the truth/
U dont wear kahkis with Timberland boots, or Air force ones/
Juss Cortez and Chucks, u copy-cat punks/
The thunda's official on California Soil/
Made him mass destruction and termoil/
You aint got weapons of mass destruction on you/
And ima make u leak like gallons of oil/

(Chorus) :

Verse 2:

Think just because you got diamonds you niggaz is shynin'/
Ya diamonds will get muthaphukkas to firin'/
I'm tired of watchin BET/
And all i really see is imataions of me/
And everything that we used to be/
They used to say we couldnt Gang Bang on TV/
But now-a-days thats all i see/
Nigga im Pharatic in a G'd up fashion/
With a passion for dumpin' and blastin'/
A terrorist nigguh/
The most wanted Gotti Bin Laden for ridin'/
Homicidal vibes is the object/
My objective strategic selective/
I'm back home nigga so mark off your sections/
I got all bad news/
Make niggaz move, Relocate to a different state/
I get shit dumpin' like muthaphukkin Australian Kangaroos/
I got all the tools/
&From the homies that Crippin' nigga to P1RU's/
I'm the fire fly nigga/
Ima show what happens when 5 fly nigga/
Nigga i aint no bitch/
And ima tell you bitch niggaz just like this Nigga/

(Chorus):

Hook:

So what you know about rollin' these streets so deep/
Juss G to a T nigga rollin on 3's/
What you know about Gang Bangin' nigga/
Or are you just imatating Gang Bangin' nigga/
Some of these niggaz might go for it/
20 others just sit back and ignore it/
But not us from the Roll Muthaphukka/
gotta let u bitch niggaz know muthaphukka/
We Ride these Streets/
All... Weeks/
Hood than a muthaphukka/
ZEEET ZEEET !!/
Bangin these streets/
What you know about us/
What about you nigga/
We dont know about you /
What u really wanna what you wanna Really bout to do../

(Chorus) x2

Talk :

Muthaphukka, Every nigga you rolled wit
Every nigga you fuck wit nigga
Its Gotti Bin Laden, Gotti Adolf Hitler, Nigguh Paul Vitti Stalone, Ne Ohafa, The Juggaknot, Hannib