

# Kurupt, That's Gangsta

[Chorus]

Don't make no sense (Sense, sense)  
Shit's shady  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense (Tense, tense)  
U-huh  
Don't make no sense  
Not a false pre-tense  
Warren G, drop that shit, man

[Verse 1]

One for the money in the valley of the G's  
Where the riders ride  
Bustas die  
Some may survive but the bottom line  
Is if you cock your 9  
You're stoppin' time  
Just ask my big homie, he'll put you deep  
On the quick come-up  
Nigga, put the gun up  
One time runnin' up  
I got a clear view  
I got it all telescoped in the rearview  
I got a whole stash of dope  
Cash of dope  
Which one you tryin' to get?  
I'm about to let the mack, nigga, spit  
And rock off the top of your shit  
I got a fiendin' for a little bit of M&M's  
Run up and bust nigga from here to ???  
It's gonna take 10 of them  
And I'mma light 'em all  
Throw a gangsta reunion  
And invite 'em all  
It don't matter who you are  
Fuck 'em all

[Chorus]

Don't make no sense  
I'm a false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
That's gangsta, nigga (Dogg Pound)

[Verse 2]

Now all my gangsta ride  
It's all do or die  
Dogg Pound... Gangstas  
Give it up  
Show your hands in the sky

It don't stop  
It don't quit  
Rock a 17 Eclipse  
On hollow tips  
The homie just came through in a MC  
Pop the trunk  
(What's up, homie? Come peep this out!)  
Floss the chrome M-3  
(What's up, nigga?!)  
He said "What's up people" (What's up people)  
I said, "Everything's pleasant  
(Aww man, I'm doin' cool)  
Plus I got my Desert... Eagle"  
But ain't no problems  
It ain't no trouble  
Someone cocked the 4-double  
It's time for the midnight maquerade  
(Come on, let's ride, niggas!)  
Gotti Valentino  
I'm walkin around wippin' off my shoes with c-notes  
G. Gambino  
I wanna own casinos (uh-huh)  
But before you catch me laid  
My whole centipede sprayed  
Touched and did it  
Indented enfragment  
Life ain't nothin' but bitches and cash  
I can't wait to get around your little bitch ass  
Life ain't nothin' but cash  
Fuck the bitches, the niggas, the weed, and the hash  
Life ain't complete without the heat to blast  
You couldn't do a nigga without the extra clips to mash  
You ain't blastin'?  
Then you only learned a fraction  
You only learned somethin'  
The rest is closed-captioned  
How could I make it over there where the light shine?  
Home  
Where a nigga's not alone  
Cause everywhere where I seen or turn  
It seems a nigga got a lot to learn  
I pose like a poster  
Pull the heat out the hollster  
Blast, get ghost  
and shake the whole coast

[Chorus]  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
Don't make no sense (None)  
No false pre-tense  
Man, that's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga  
Don't make no sense  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga  
That's gangsta, nigga  
Don't make no sense (None)  
No false pre-tense  
That's gangsta, nigga (Whaaat?)  
That's gangsta, nigga

[Verse 3]

Gangstas roll and ganstas ride  
Dippin', trippin', slip and slide  
Mash with the niggas that mash with you  
Get cash with the niggas that get cash with you  
Don't even trip off "he say/she say"  
Don't matter what you say  
Don't matter what we say  
Just keep your heaters cocked and loaded  
(Load it, nigga!)  
Cause when it exploded  
(Fuck it, nigga!)  
Fuck it  
I'mma get ?? 'til I pass  
If you're gonna shoot, blast  
(Fuck it!)