Lil' Kim, Gangsta Shit

Intro: Puffy To be, or not to be

Chorus: Lil' Kim It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit Verse One: Puffy Ain't another crew like us. That could do like us See the world from a view like us, Still always come through like us They ain't true like us, If they only knew like us There's less than a small few like us, And they ain't pay dues like us, Never on P's and Q's like us, They don't move like us, They don't have the right to choose like us, Or get mad cause they ain't blew like us They ain't on que like us, They don't fit the shoe like us, Don't know who's who like us, (who dat?) Strangers, Ain't aware of the danger They heads up wit thoroughbred cats That knock em back to get they ac's??? They a hard case to crack, I'm a hard face to track Fast as they can test us, We flip em on they backs, like that The many men that make or break must stay together Cause together, its hard to break us Chorus: Lil Kim It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit Verse Two: Mark Curry I'm a have to warn em, You don't wanna double cross us Haven't you heard, How many got they loss with us You don't wanna force with us, Cause shit cause with us, Ain't nobody boss with us We got fours to dust It's no being better off than us And ain't a hotter source than us, And these streets ain't divorcing us

We ain't got no remorse in us,

Know to hold your horse with us No cuttin shorts with us. Here to stay, no abortin us No extortin us Between us. We got the mic to maime with artillery The four is all free range Who's domain When shots ring, who remains They refrain, Who walks away with the gain Us Thorough niggas thats hard to top Together, were too hard to stop Chorus: Lil' Kim It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit Verse Three: Lil' Kim Ain't a bitch like me. That can spit like me, Who could say they rich like me, They don't hold a four fifth like me, Ain't a hit like me, Nobody load the clip like me, Cut coke and flip like me Make hit after hit like me Wear the title Queen Bitch like me, Ya'll ain't good and fed like me, And ya'll don't give head like me, Plus your crew don't break bread like me, Think about it This a one shot deal Ya'll got one shot still When my gunshot peel Thats a one shot kill I'm so far ahead. Ya'll can't touch my last spread Cause most of ya'll is misled and underfed Hey, what can I say I'm a ??????? Now all aboard if you ridin my train Choo chooo I can represent they gang, Whether you from the east side (east side) Or the west side, worldwide Chorus: Lil' Kim It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit (its that gangsta shit) It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit

It's that, gangsta gangsta, gangsta shit