

The Relativez, This Is The Thanks You Get

(feat. Nuttz)

fuck them slums

motherfuckers just don't know how to watch they mouth

this next song is dedicated to Daz coming from the bloom

you betta watch ya ass

nowhere to run to baby nowhere to hide its got nowhere to run

hey check this out

its break bread morphy

and we going against the grain on this one

all those funny hucka bucka ass niggas

wearing All Stars and braids in they videos huh

ok

[verse 1]

niggas wearing khaki suits and beanies freaking the guns

pioneers a gangsta rap but where they from (where they from)

I rather listen to real niggas rest in peace Big Pun

and Mossberg superior my prayers of love

popped Don nigga start the west was done (what)

don't forget gangsta shit is how the west was won (yeah)

we trying to have benz and thangs and lacs on thangs

so turn to the whoop whoop leave a squares of the rain

we hardcore

what you faking hard for

gangsta rap will turn East coast boy what a hoe

red rag around my mouth on the beach cruising boat

I will see Jay fuck Dre blood is a dyke

and even when the rap shows over

its back to the block to hang and bang and slang crackola

Mack 10 deep down you know you ain't no banger

you got paid left Englewood right with the Lakers

oh you the niggas that started this gangsta shit (say what)

well this the motherfucking thanks you get (ha)

its time somebody come and tell the world the real

that you niggas was a fake and never banged for real

[chorus 1]

oh you the niggas that started this gangsta shit

well this the motherfucking thanks you get

its time somebody come and tell the world the real

that you niggas was a fake and never banged for real

[chorus 2]

god dam

we just too gangsta

say what

just too gangsta

god dam

we just too gangsta

wha what

just too gangsta too gangsta

[verse 2]

four live respect from both sides

fuck Hollywood we in the hood where we low ride

it ain't about sex no more

niggas you betta fake you to give or you taking progressive procrastinate

shoulda stayed boring dog calls want it all

nuts hang farther than y'all

scared go to let me

weed thing harder than y'all

quick to get up in it

behind tint and a slant nose rolling doja

niggas that bang for real

let a bitch expose

the cars and the hoes

no got the block lock and twist on gold

consisting with flows and throw the disses on toes

you niggas wanna bang the block cant hang the block
and schools and barber shops swearing each slanging rocks
who know from floor spots and got it active on the block (moss)
off thirty six months and got thirty two month

gangsta

[chorus 1]

[chorus 2]

[verse 3]

god dam

i had bust pro ham

recount the nines on so that all grams (ha ha)

see me I came up poor in the game

cap a scrap cap a gangsta regardless the fame

whatcha know about young niggas striking the wall

whatcha know about buying a burger and cooking it off

whatcha know about the pen and only been to the halls

whatcha know about The Relatives, Big Y, and The Dog

after this

theres nothing rougher than me

original break bread morphy pushing the line

you ain't from the streets

you had lost your mind

in Atlanta phenom videos faking the crime

and Xzibit nigga you funny as hell

claiming rip before your album sale

I'm socking you blood

[chorus 1]

[chorus 2]

[verse 4]

over here we get high and only fuck with that indo indo indo indo

if you banging in traffic throw it up out the window window window window

over here we get high and only fuck with that indo indo indo indo

if you banging in traffic throw it up out the window window window window

[chorus 1]

[chorus 2]

The Relatives, Dog, and Big Y

here to give it up for my real niggas

who been down since day one

my nigga Tata

my nigga K Martin

my nigga Suge Knight

my nigga Squeek Ru

The Comrades

Dub C

C.J. Mac

all my bay niggas

E-40

Richie Rich

B-Legit

get ya smash on niggas (say what)