

Beatnuts, If It Ain't Gangsta

Beatnuts

Miscellaneous

If It Ain't Gangsta

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

(I'm afraid you're carrying some large metal objects)

Feel this, Big Pysch, let me tell you how we livin yo

(JuJu)

I know niggas with no ice and no life

That put a couple rounds in you for a very low price

Risk they freedom, and buck back at the poor life

Nothin's guaranteed like when you roll dice

Keep your eyes open, with no time to snooze

No time to lose, no time to chose

Who got the hottest product in the market

The logo's a target for any hip-hop ???

That wanna purchase it, pop it in your CD

And get thoughts (I'm a murderous...)

(Les)

Yo, it's lookin kinda ugly outside

It's unbelievable what niggas gotta do to survive

If you scared better keep it inside

Guarantee it I'm a eat you alive

There's no where to run, no where to hide

It's war in every sense of the word

I'm a beat you 'til your vision is blurred

Tryna' rock me to sleep, you a nerd

We been doin this for way too long

and I'm tellin you I'm way too strong, homo

(Chorus)

'Cause if it ain't gangsta, (keep it movin)

'Cause if it ain't gangsta, (keep it movin)

Niggas steady hatin on us, (keep it movin)

Beatnuts stay thorough, nigga what

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(JuJu)

You ain't from a rough hood, don't make me snap your club foot

Save you wanna keep club hoppin, but anyhow

We're back, to get the club poppin

Ay yo, this is that shit, that thugs love rockin

This is that shit that have your neighbors knockin

(talking in Spanish), disturbin me while I'm choppin

They next smash, and collect cash, and get sex fast, and get passed

Day by day I, pray, under the grey skies, enough play time

Let's get serious, like Jermaine Jackson (yeah)

And prepare for the main attraction

(Les)

Make an LP for beers and chips, makin everyone who hears it flip

Catch a contact, feel this shit

Man, I'm red like a white rhino, always samplin the right vinyl

Tellin you I'm the shit baby and that's final

Junkyard hit very hard, play the shit cleverly god

'Cause there ain't too many real niggas left

catch you sayin somethin under your breath

I'm a bring it to you, never-the-less

(Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts, Beat-nuts)

Bring it, bring it, what, I can't hear you, what, c'mon

(Chorus)