

# Gang Stories

## South Central Cartel

Another soldier from the Central with the 80 in my pocket  
A nigga's knocked it and I fucked him like socket  
Cleared his fuckin' ass, 'cause I never play the last place  
So now he's walkin' with the muthafuckin' gas face That's right, I'm burnin' muthafuckas like a  
arsonist

I have you walkin' like a crippled and retarded bitch  
I never fuck around when I'm with a team of fuckin' gangsters  
West coast freestyle bangsters Kickin' a foot up in yo ass like Pele  
And prosecute like the muthafuckin' D.A.

I'm rollin' a small coupe drop through the hood of G's  
And hittin' the chips on the undercover P I G's  
I'm givin' a fuck about naythin', muthafucka Satan  
'Cause I'm the only nigga crematin'  
Fool, the Prod came out heartless

The gang related, don't be another nigga on my shit list I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be  
smokin'

I got another gang story to tell, peep  
Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga

I got another gang story to tell, peep Back up in the hood I thought you knew, oh punks you  
didn't know

Though you got a grip you're gettin' dropped like a sixty-fo'  
I put my foot up in your ass so far

I'm leavin' prints on your neckline, signed Mr. Bogart Another victim of society why did you lie  
to me?

So I gotta use my strap daily and take you muthafuckas out  
It coulda been prevented but the niggas was sho' from the sto'  
A.K.47 ways to heaven, I took 'em for a 211 and left his ass with 187

Just a another nigga dead and gone

He fell victim to the chrome as I punched in the gold broam

I roll the streets with a murder rep

I'm known for kickin' hoes and niggas' necks

And causin' 'em a instant death

Young niggas goin' in and comin' out winnin'

The gang story that a nigga's tellin' I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be smokin'

I got another gang story to tell, peep

Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga

I got another gang story to tell, peep I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be smokin'

I got another gang story to tell, peep

Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga

I got another gang story to tell, peep South Central L.A. is the gang capital of the world

Where niggas walk around strapped daily

And won't hesitate to smoke yo ass in a minute

Take it from the Mouthpiece, this is just another gang Story  
Back up in the hood, oh yes I'm  
back  
I'm leavin' your fuckin' skull marinated in the heat as I creep  
I'm stickin' my shoe up in your ass so far  
My shoestring will look like hemorrhoids  
As you're lyin' in the fuckin' morgue I gives a fuck when I creep  
I told you I was evil as a nigga when I'm lyin' by the devil 'sleep  
I let the slugs fly quick  
The Tec-22 is in your ass like flies on shit I'm from the depths down below, the ground ward  
The graveyard, rockin' you niggas, 'cause I'm that hard  
Rhimeson causin' havoc for the underground  
You fuck around, you lie around and yo, you hang around I'm puttin' niggas on grave shift  
The Glock-9 plays connect the dots off in your ass, bitch  
The hardest nigga with a G slang  
'94, here we go, muthafuckas, it's a G thang I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be smokin'  
I got another gang story to tell, peep  
Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga  
I got another gang story to tell, peep Just another muthafucka who got tore down  
Came home and beat his hoe down  
Bust shots at the police and lost the showdown  
Low down but now his little brother's stuck on payback Rollin' through the hood and them little  
niggas stay strapped  
What can I say, black? B.G. is heartless  
Usin' one-time as targets, I warned you not to start this  
'Cause he's down with some down-ass niggas from around the way  
It be that way, they got they nuts off fo' deep and they down to play  
Anything you hoes wanna do We'll bust a right at the light, come back and bomb that corner,  
fool  
Four young niggas ready to fuck your cap up  
Left three niggas dead and you thought they wouldn't act up?  
Zip the sack up, and wipe the blood off of the flo'  
Started some shit, and now they got everybody at each other's throats  
Kinda fucked up but that's the way it be  
These niggas don't be playin' on these muthafuckin' streets I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I  
be smokin'  
I got another gang story to tell, peep  
Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga  
I got another gang story to tell, peep I don't waste a minute, muthafuckas I be smokin'  
I got another gang story to tell, peep  
Sometimes I walk around strapped, nigga  
I got another gang story to tell, peep

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