Gangsta Gangsta

Lil Scrappy

I'm a gangsta, gangsta, two, four, five
A charger on the boost and baby girl you wanna ride
With a gangsta, gangsta, yeah, that's me
Chillin' out ridin' dirty, comin' down yo' streetI'm a gangsta, gangsta, trick and sweet up
Got a fella killa with me, drop down, G's up
'Cause I'm a gangsta, gangsta, yeah, top of the lick
BME motherfucka, get yo' mind right bitchSome many ways, you can spray, get hit
Wit da K, and da yay, ain't gon' motherfuckin' say
Hey, hey, that you might get touch
'Cause dem gangsta ass niggaz they don't talk too muchCome around, fuck wit me and then you might get rush
Now I ain't wit da yap and I make the gat go bust
Keep fuckin' wit us, we off the dangerous
Show you the mean and the hash, the hash is just a dustCatch me lay back in the lac
I don't know if dem hatas gon' handle that
Keep yo' motherfuckin' hands out my pockets fat
Hey, y'all motherfuckas' betta' get backYeah, all the young ladies call me, get it mad
I don't know if y'all lames don' understand
You can see the back stacks off, in my pants
Try to keep it like a lame, you don't got a chance, boi'I'm a gangsta, gangsta, two, four, five
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Gorilla unit mothafucker, get yo' mind right bitchWhatchu lookin at, you aint hard and aint ready
Out this nigga on the plane, Ill punch who screams at me
Yeen been so hot, 'cause you know me, goddammit
Knock you off ya balance, if yo ass try to challengeWho me, I aint say, I was no killa
I just say that I ain't no bitch nigga
You ain't thinkin', I was gone trowed up, nah did ya
Besides that's my lil' homie pullin' that triggaI hit the mall by myself, the hood by myself
When I meet L.A., I rock the hatas wit the belt
On the picture, side to side, you can see me wit the meel
I'm so gangsta, I need to blow out the fillAnd I ain't actin', I'm just real like that
Make my grill look good, wit the forty-five stacks
Some of y'all motherfuckas ain't built like that
I got gangsta in my blood, so you can kiss my assI'm a gangsta, gangsta, two, four, five
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BME motherfucka, get yo' mind right bitchGot the white walls on the old school, thats gangsta
When I whip up, all the hoes choose, thats gangsta
I get money like Im fuckin' supposed to, thats gangsta
Yeah, I know Im gangsta but how bout you, not gangstaAll black shirt wit the black out shoes
Black two socks, with the matchin' hat to
In my G-unit jeans in straight war blue
'Cause where Im from be in the play is gangsta smoothI'm a gorilla on the hoes, keep my lil' pimpin', straight on G mo'
Up in the club wit my pockets on swole
Oh, you think Im sweet, then try me fo
Get stomped to the do'I was born in the A', raised in the A'
When I dip my dirt nigga, I aint gon' say
Shit, I was gon' grow up and been a gangsta anyway
Got a couple of war wounds on the gangsta faceI'm a gangsta, gangsta, two, four, five
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