## 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 triggal 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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