

# This is Personal (feat. Project Pat)

## Gangsta Boo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[project pat]  
I - walked up to your house  
Knocked on your door and blast  
Kickin' down your fuckin' shit  
Then snatchin' up the mass  
This is personal bitch  
So we gon' leave the cash  
"what you niggas want with me? "  
To torture your assRepeat 1[gangsta boo]  
The blazin' sun refers to us as the sun is blindin' me  
Besides infrared wine, hypnotize minds right behind  
Packin' plenty heat for you niggas wit some beef  
Beef is what I ? to be  
Keep your mom up off the streets  
Never said you were my friend  
Fuck this rap, I'll get revenge  
Stick a knife up in your stomach  
Pull it out and stick it in again  
Ghetto kings and queens if you wit me, let me know  
Pull up off your fuckin' blunt, hit another line of blow  
Badder than a school of kids, they just want to fuckin' see  
Clicked up with the triple 6, you don't know who you're fuckin' wit  
Not to play for cheap  
Got you ? to jb  
And some gas wit your ? ? ? live as you could be  
Talkin' shit about miss lady 'cause you think that you the shit  
Beat you with a fuckin' bat, dump your body in a ditch  
Guess you know who you are, keep a watch out on your car  
If you open up a door or bump, I'll blow your ass to marsRepeat 1  
Repeat 1[project pat]  
Nicky nack, patty wack, slap a chick in the back  
With the yak, ? paper red, just another black dead

Was it dope? nah  
Love? was they weak and soft?  
Honey says weed got a nigga sayin' fuck a job  
Kill and rob  
Gettin' up on some dope  
The mentality of the black male  
If he dies, that's a casualty  
It gon' be even worser times in the time to come  
Bigger blunts to blaze, so you best pack a bigger gun  
Give me some, give me some, drop it off you selfish bitch  
Motto of a killer when he's out here tryin' to take your shit  
Project spit nothin' but the real, so my niggas kill  
Where I'm comin' from, south side out the ghetto slums  
With them guns always stayin' cocked  
Where them killers hang  
Playas slangin' rocks  
??? where your niggas bang  
When you sing like canaries do  
Then you feel my niner slugs comin' right through your door  
If you can digRepeat 1  
Repeat 1

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