

Gangsta (feat. Trick Trick)

Royce da 5'9"

You goddamn right, nigga, it's a no-fly zone
I ain't no motherfucking teacher
So I ain't got no goddamn parents
You niggas better get permission, bitch I'm from the motherfuckin' D, nigga
Home of the hit-man, murder mitten, bleed nigga
If you a rapper, I diss your ass
Then get mad at you for getting mad at me Then when I see you I'll flip your ass
It's quite easy, this whole clip is for your whole motherfucking family
It's even for Grammy like Weezy
Beef is familiar I ain't trying to give your ass no goose bumps
I'm tryna to make you feel like I'm 'bout to
Jump through your fucking speakers and kill you
I'm one word, truest, I'm P. Diddy's go-to guy
Recording at the lab Yung Berg's shoe is Niggas'll ride for you if you ride for you and
They see it, I got an AK that I come at you and HD it
I don't play that shit
Show me a target, I'll spray that shit, motherfucker I keep it
(Gangsta)
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it
(Gangsta)
You know what my niggas tell me? They say
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my nigga Go wherever, my nigga, just keep it
(Gangsta)
And long as they alive they gonna keep it
(Gangsta)
Vish, look at that blunt my nigga
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's whatever, my nigga. go wherever, my nigga This is shooter music, I don't need to verbalize it
We play the drums with the K's, I know that you heard us vibin'
My automatic's faster, stronger Play the drums the size of Kanye's mullet in that Aston
Onto fatigue, you ain't dead wrong make you wronger
It's me, the best out, as far as passes
I'm like Maino, my nigga, you can be as diplomatic As you wanna professional as you wanna
It's gonna still get gangsta 'cause you fresh out
Go ask, I take your baby mama shoppin'
No, she ain't worth 50 cents, just to get at your ass I'm so petty any beef I'm so ready
Now you trying kick it like you trying to go steady
Tryin' to build a motherfuckin' relationship

Niggas dissin' and kissin' and makin' up, I hate that shit(Gangsta)
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it
(Gangsta)
You know what my niggas tell me? They say
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my niggaGo wherever, my nigga, just keep it
(Gangsta)
And long as they alive they gonna keep it
(Gangsta)
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's the D nigga
It's whatever, my nigga, go wherever, my niggaAy Royce, you know what's fucked up?
Now we gotta make offers that these bitch ass niggas can't refuse
See, these niggas think they can buy respect
They never even earned respect, they never learned respectSo from here on out Detroit is officially a no-fly zone
You heard it, all these bitch ass niggas
Don't come to this motherfucker without permission
Please don't make me have to demonstrateIt's not about attention, it's about the seriousness
Of what you bitch ass niggas think is a fucking joke
Y'all wanna play? I'm not fucking playing, man
I'm not fucking playing, man, okayI keep it
(Gangsta)
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it
(Gangsta)
You know what my niggas tell me? They say
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my niggaGo wherever, my nigga, just keep it
(Gangsta)
And long as they alive they gonna keep it
(Gangsta)
Vish, look at that blunt my nigga
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)
It's whatever, my nigga, go wherever, my nigga

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