

Gangstas Need Love (Remastered)

Master P

[Featuring Lawand Silkk Mercedes]

Master P (talking)

Yo Boo uh I know I ain't never told you this before but uh I was
just

trying to get my hustle on. But you know what? I just need you to be
there for

me 'cause uh gangstas need love too.

Lawand/Mercedes

Since you've been away I've been down and lonely

Since you've been away I've been thinkng of you

Trying to understand the reason you left me

What were you going through?

I'm missing you (gangstas need love too)

Tell me where the road turns (echoed)

Verse 1 - Master P -

Uhhhh, I got you livin' in mansions

Jumpin' out of Benzes (honk, honk)

DKNY clothes but get fake president's Rolex watches

You used to wear Swatches

Done took you out the ghetto, now your name is Miss Versace

Alligator Purses, MÃ¶let with your Reeses, Hershey

Miss Rev-e-lon when yo' lips an' hair an' toes on Tuesdays and

Thursdays

Even though I'm livin' wrong, tryin' to get my hustle on

I want you in your birthday suit when I make it home

So I can Uhhhh then squeeze ya', tease ya'

You want to rub me? let the Ice Cream Man please you

I ain't got no nine to five

Hustle just to stay alive

Keep you on your game

Give you a pistol with your cute .45

Heifers decieve ya, 'cause they want to be ya

Tell you I'm a thug and they can't wait till I leave ya'

So think about what I say and fuck what them hoes say

Chorus -Lawand and Mercedes-

I'm missin' you

Tell me where the road turns (echoed)

-Verse 2 - Master P-

You was a high school queen

Met me sellin' ice cream on the corner went double-up servin' Fiend

Even though I'm a thug, ya love me

If sex was a game, we'd a play rugby

I got you flyin' first classes on planes

Jumpin' offa' trains

Takin' cruises on boats, sippin' champagne

Rollin' out the red carpet when they see ya \$10,000 mink coat

That's why them hoes want to be ya, but they can't

Taking trips in Land Cruisers

Droppin' off cash to the bank

But they don't know what you just seen

The shit i done put you through

The penitentiary tension you done take for ya' boo

The FED's harass you

The lies you don't told for me

And when i went to jail you found a way to visit me

Runnin' up ya phone bill

Sometimes the kids didn't even have a decent meal

It ain't no limit to this ghetto love

Even though i mighta' slangin' drugs

You still showed me love

That's why I'm here for ya', Boo

But just remember (uuuhh) that gangstas need love too

CHORUS

Verse 3 - The Shocker

I got a down girl believe and wonder why and i wonder what she see in
me

And man I can't lie

'cause i'll be hustlin', hangin' wit my homies all night ch'all

I'll be hustlin' from the morning to the night fall, aight ch'all?

It's kinda hard tryin' to stay clean

Tyrin' to chase dreams

Tryin' to make it happen

But this rappin' ain't what it seems

Know what i mean?

Now through thick things ya' stood beside me

When I was on the run, you hide me on the real

Tryin' to make a mil but on the real

That's the type of love money can't buy

I need someone who could be trusted

Take this hundred g's in case a nigga like me get busted

Ya' blame it on my mob lifestyle

My thuggish-ruggish friends

Ya' keep tellin' me

My foul lifestyle gonna have to come to an end

Ya' gotta' realize I ain't tryin' to be no broke fart
I'm takin' the chances now
'cause it's gonna be hard for our future sons and daughters
I'm tryin' to take trips to Reno
Cash chips like casinos
Live life as a high roller
Silkk the Shocker make moves like Valentino
I only got one chance, so I got to take it
If you could just be patient
Diamonds inside a 20 just for waitin'
Yo' mom think I'ma thug she don't like it
But you still sneak out and see me
Ya' friends think I'm a ghetto thug
But this is ghetto love that they can't see, G
I know when it rains it pours and one day it gotta stop
and when it do I'ma be sittin' on top
And gonna be sippin' champagne on yachts
Cars and tennis bracelets just a thang (meanwhile)
I'll be home tonight
So keep it tight for this gangsta

Songwriters

YOUNG, ANDRE / ELIZONDO, MICHAEL / BROADUS, CALVIN / HALE, NATHANIEL / MILLER, PERCY (MASTER P) / MEANS, DANNY / SPILLMAN, KEIWAN DASHAWN / DAVIS, TRACEY LA MARR
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