# That's Gangsta

## Shyne

Hustler, bad motherfucker
Brooklyn to the rucker, Cali and back
Court cases pendin', all the blood drug money spendin'
Ferrari engines leave your whole fuckin' block tremblin'
I'm what niggaz wanna be, a straight G
Whore bitches wanna suck and fuck for free
I'm Alpo, before you snitch dog
I switch lines and rhymes faster than I switch cars
Ghetto star, name ring in every hood
Heartless villain, money driven killin'
And bury my opposition, for a pot to piss in
Knickerbock position, listen
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
I got a question, as serious as cancer
Where da fuckin' safe at? Somebody better answer
Before I start killin' and fillin' these double-I slugs
In your mug then you spittin' up blood
Got dead gangstas rollin' over like, "Yo this nigga cold"
The way he cut his coke is murder game to his flow
Rich is, my only reason for bein', shit
I never had hope, until I sold dope
Drug game is infectious, got me livin' reckless
Feds get uptight when they see my watch and necklace
Glow, fuck 'em, they can't catch me
Murder and money, 'til they throw my ashes in the sea
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta

Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
Mac-10's, crush rocks and drops
The best respect, the feds only fuck cops
Coke price raisin', task force raidin'
Bustin' at secret agents runnin' up out the Days Inn
Roller, diamonds and mack-milla's
Fillers and loud pipes for all my killers
Money hungry honies around, the killer streets and the law
The opium and the raw, that's what I live for
For cuttin' yeah, never for today
Extended magazines, shootouts and ricochets
Play a role and catch a bullethole, pop your blood vessels
Ain't gonna wait before the smoke settles
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta
Serious shit
Serious shit
Serious shit
Serious shit
Money in brown paper bags, that's gangsta
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta
Menage red labels, that's gangsta
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangsta
Showin' love to your hood, that's gangsta
Leavin' cowards layin' where they stood, that's gangsta
Floodin' your homey's commisary up, that's gangsta
Never missin' when we bust, that's gangsta
Money in brown paper bags, that's gangsta
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta
Menage red labels, that's gangsta
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangsta
Showin' love to your hood, that's gangsta
Leavin' cowards layin' where they stood, that's gangsta
Floodin' your homey's commisary up, that's gangsta

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/