

# Gangsta Gangsta

## Urban Jungle

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' street  
I'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 bitch  
Some 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 much  
Come 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 dust  
Catch 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 back  
Yeah, 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'  
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Gorilla unit mothafucker, get yo' mind right bitch  
Whatchu lookin? at, you ain?t hard and ain?t ready  
Out this nigga on the plane, I?ll punch who screams at me  
Yeen been so hot, 'cause you know me, goddammit  
Knock you off ya balance, if yo? ass try to challenge  
Who me, I ain?t 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 trigg'a  
I 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 fill  
And 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 ass  
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Got the white walls on the old school, that's gangsta  
When I whip up, all the hoes choose, that's gangsta  
I get money like I'm fuckin' supposed to, that's gangsta  
Yeah, I know I'm gangsta but how bout? you, not gangsta  
All 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 I'm from be in the play is gangsta smooth  
I'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 I'm 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 ain't gon' say  
Shit, I was gon' grow up and been a gangsta anyway  
Got a couple of war wounds on the gangsta face  
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