

Gangsta Girl

Michael Franti & Spearhead

[Incomprehensible]She's back, who? She's back, who?

She's back, who?

I pulled up in this all chrome

Whole body is all stone

Hopped out on tha cell phone

This shit 'bouta be on

I'm in tha club like ohh, ohh

4 shots of da Henndo

Baby girl, ain't no joke

Got that thong in a choke hold

I'm talkin' about Nivea

So many fellas up in tha club

Which one of them here for me?

Das dat brotha who can flip my covers

An' fulfill my fantasy

Lookin' for a hook up, doubtcha know me

Who can take me to go shoppin'?

Wit a little bit of Big an' a little bit of Pac

Wrapped up in one for me

I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy

'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl

I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy

To share my gangsta world

I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy

'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl

I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy

To share my gangsta world

Fellas, you got doe, you gangsta

You gotta whip, you gangsta

Ya own crib, you gangsta

A big, you gangsta

I'm lookin' for a man that's ride or die

Rich an' can hold his own

Gangsta, gangsta, when it's goin' down

Be the shelter an' my stone

When he's goin' to the club

It's all good 'cuz I'm hangin' wit my girls

So eenie meenie miney moe

Real gangstaz tho 'em up let's go
I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy
'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl
I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy
To share my gangsta world
I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy
'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl
I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy
To share my gangsta world
Here papi, here papi, iy-yi-yi
Here papi, here papi, iy-yi-yi
Here papi, here papi, iy-yi-yi
Here papi, here papi, iy-yi-yi
Come to mami, yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Come to mami, yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Come to mami, yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Freak me like yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy
'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl
I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy
To share my gangsta world
I'm lookin' for a gangsta guy
'Cuz I'm a gangsta girl
I'm lookin' for a gangsta boy
To share my gangsta world

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