Gangsta Gangsta

Lil Scrappy

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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'Cause I'm a gangsta, gangsta, yeah, top of the lick
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 trigga
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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BME motherfucka, get yo' mind right bitch
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
I'm a gangsta, gangsta, two, four, five
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