## **Keep It Gangsta**

## Yo Gotti

What it do doc This ya boy yo gotti You know I'm affiliated with them affiliates And this is gangsta shit

Dope money Gloc 40, make my pance sag White tee, red hat, no flag I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta

Rolley watch, yo chain ain't shining like mine I'm in the club and they ain't throwing no signs I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta

I'm a gasta nigga, I got a gansta grill A nigga signed with stunna got like a half of mill A lot hating they don't wanna see a gangsta chill But fuck it I'm a tell em how a gansta fill I seek the industry fake, cause ain't no ganstas in it But every motherfucker wanna play that gangsta image

Niggas rap about bricks then they get all excited I rap bout dope cause I sold and pray I don't get indited And I ain't throwing no signs, claiming no colors or shit But got that p-90 rouger and it can get ugly in this bitch My city watching my rear view, I'm speaking in codes Cause I'm a gansta and I stay in gangsta mode, Look I'm a gansga

Wife beater, with \$600 pants on, 100 grand long Nigga I know what the fans want I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta

## I'm a keep it gangsta

Take this rap and this fame shit from me Security and jewelry, iron all a nigga really need Nigga I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta

Feast your eyes on a g, you surprised yeah it's me Keep my eyes in the mirror, 4-5 on my seat Ride mine on them feet, I can ride on any street I ain't even gotta hide from a nigga cause I'm street I'm a die up in these streets I got my mind made up All my niggas k-ed up, ready for what for what ever come Yeah a nigga getting money stunting ain't no thing to me Dem hoes saw my phantom coming thought I was Jermaine Dupri Just hollered at my nigga b, I told it's time to roll He told me nigga I kno, I told him nigga let's go Gangsta musik 2 let's give the streets thath on there And I bet a million real niggas go get this bitch of the shelf And bet lil' niggas will love to, stop me and my lil' thug to Trill fenta lock it, bitch watch it me and my lil' thug to Everybody show us love, so us we just show them love to You fuck with a busta, we bust him up, you get drugged to

> Tank top, big rocks, big glocks I'm a get rich or die tryna make it to the top Nigga I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta I'm a keep it gangsta

Life stories, real shit, real facts Real niggas, real bitches feel that Niggai'm a keep it gangsta (boosie talking during hook): I'm a keep it gangsta what up drama I'm a keep it gangsta this is what niggas been waiting for I'm a keep it gangsta check it out look

I spit this shit from the bottom of my stomach So try some I knock the bottom out ya stomach It ain't nothing, momma like ooh my baby boy thuging In love with guns and he can't stop clubing, Never could tell him nothing Fuck real G's, with big nuts who flip keys on highways Player made niggas, man who flip hoes off myspace Luxury in driveways let your roof back nigga That half of pill ain't doing the job, then throw ya two back nigga My time to shine niggas playing, but I'm bout my business Lats to drop, but off the top, the whole world know I'm the sickest, Red monkey's to dickies, nigga got every color From yo stae to 28, niggas got many hustles My brothers the trill fam, love me because I'm loyal Duke keep his shit straped, because my watch will get me kidnaped, From my block to yo trap Niggas heads get bust, feds get dust My trill niggas out here ready to bust It's gansta

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D-J drama! A.M.G.! Quality street music They can't fuck with us! (Gangsta Grillz)

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