

This Is Gangsta

Jim Jones

Dipset bitch, Juelz Santana
Yeah, 2004, it's a brand new muthafuckin' year
I hope you know that, you already know
And we are in total control once a muthafuckin' gain, nigga
Dipset in the building, Juelz Santana, Jim Jones
Killa muthafuckin' Cam, Freeky Zeeky
Live from the bottom of the pot where crack is cooked at
I'm back like cooked crack and I rap like cooked crack
That's a good match and that's some good crack
My gun hotter then the stove is on
So hot even I thought the stove was on
But the stove was off, I was just rollin' hot
I was just rome the block
Hard body, I'm a rolling block
Dodge squally, I don't know the cops
I don't know them rats, no, I don't condone in that
I'm in my zone in fact, ain't no holdin' back
The 4'll mac when the beefin' is on
Niggas cheat when it's on
Niggas get reef when its on
They can't believe when it's on
But it's me when it's on
But it is and this is what I do so
What it is, what it be, what's the scoop, yo?
Normally, I don't ask that
Normally, I just blast that
But you an exception pussy
Your girl told me you just obsessed with pussy
And you can't fuck, you just upset the pussy
I'm somethin' mean to watch
My machine'll pop, lift off your halipino top
Now I've been seen in drop coops, oops
Radar detectors, you can't catch me copper
You just upset me copper, I'm on a jet ski copper
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta
Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta

Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta
The truth is I'm what the games been needin'
Food for thought, the fuck man you lames been eatin' them lies
I move the streets, do follow, I speed race, why?
Not through the streets 'cause police do follow, so watch 'em
These niggas throw flappy and sick, that's right
We young cold flashy and rich, plus we gun hoe
And SPZ on a bitch 'cause we don't pay for the pussy
The beef cum we don't lay for the pussy
Fuck 'em, watch 'em, got 'em, spot 'em
Pop 'em, drop 'em, lay 'em down
Now Lord, forgive us, pray for us
Gangstas, say what? We all religious
And y'all wangstas I swear you give us the shivers
Dipset, the new black panthers
The boys ask us questions, man, we do not answer
Life's too short for me to pull my pants up
I'm tryna let my nuts hang, system out the truck bang, bang
That's certified gangsta, you heard about me
Well, then you heard about gangsta
I'll beat the brace off a nigga
But I'm tryna keep the tapes off a nigga
To get rich we do whatever we have to do
And when we hit the hood our presence be grabbin' you
Foul hundreds the 7th's Avenue
And niggas feel the pressure whenever we mashin' through
Dipset
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta
Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta
Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta
You ain't gangsta, listen up, I grip a pump
Squeeze 3 and have any OG bitchin' up
Man, he a missing chump and if not the big glock
Our big shots, so doc can't stitch him up
I'm from the city where it's easy to make doe
Easy to bake hoes, it's easy to make 4's
You gettin' them pencils, the pigs and the checks know
Next week they'll have you sittin' on stake road

From HOC to CF to CF
Can't hold me, I'm prone to this BS
So imagine Bez on the phone gettin' key check
Fresh outta DC lampin' in the GS
That's how niggas do go get a clip or 2
Fifth or glock, get a block, hit the spot, flip a few
And for a brick or 2, the led I carry, shit
I'm reditary and your kids could get it too
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta
Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta
Now if this ain't gangsta and that ain't gangsta
Then what is gangsta?
Nigga, I am gangsta, who ain't gangsta?
You ain't gangsta

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