

# Gangsta

## Slim Thug

Slim Thug the Boss (Boss)  
(Boss) Slim Thug the Boss (Boss, Boss)  
Slim Thug the Boss (Boss)  
Thug Thug the Boss

[Slim Thug]Introducing from Houston, Slim Thug the Boss  
The young Hogg out the North, that be running his mouth  
Check my files, the Boss man do it G style  
I live it write it, and spit it when I freestyle  
I'm what them boys on the corner, pumping bumping  
Or any hustler, trying to have something bumping  
I keep the G's jumping, throwing up they set  
And chicks and tricks in the club, po'ing up Moet  
If you rich or broke, we gon ball tonight  
From 10's to 24's, we goin' crawl tonight  
Shot call tonight, you rolling with the Boss Hoggs  
Everything free or V.I.P., with the Outlaws  
So tell the bartenders, to put it on my tab  
And tell the valet dude, to buck you right by my slab  
And get what you can grab, from Grey Goose to Bacardi  
I'm inviting the world, to my gangsta party  
[Chorus: x8]This for my gangsta niggas  
This for my gangstas (jeah)

[Slim Thug]I see the Northside thugs, G'd up on the wall  
I see the Southside players, showing boys shake ball  
I see the Eastside hustlers, pieced up thoed deck

I see the Westside G's, thoeing up they set  
Ain't no plex, we all trying to take something home  
It's three chicks to one, so no niggaz alone  
Bunch of dime pieces in thongs, all on the dance flo'  
Ain't no rules we all grown, baby anything go  
What happened at the Hogg palace, stays at the palace  
I got spots in every hot spot, from L.A. to Dallas  
You can't miss me, it's my party you can't diss me  
Turn off all your clocks people, let's make history  
We gon drank till we faint, smoke till we choke  
Dance till we can't baby, ball till you broke  
I said drank till you faint, smoke till you choke  
Dance till you can't baby, ball till you broke

[Chorus: x8][Slim Thug]All the ballers getting green, get ya hands up (get ya hands up)  
All the hustlers riding clean, get ya hands up (get ya hands up)  
All the independent women, get ya hands up (get ya hands up)  
All the chicks looking fly, get ya hands up (get ya hands up) [Repeat: x2]  
If you smoke (smoke something)  
If you drank (po' something)  
If you ball (show something)  
You got bank (blow something) [Repeat: x2]  
This is for my G's, and this is for the hustlers  
This is for the real niggas, never for the busters [Repeat: x2]  
[Chorus: x12]

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