

Gangsta Luv (featuring The-Dr

Snoop Dogg

Radio killa
Big snoop d o dub
The American dream
Ayo nephew
Come up off them kids
Sing a lil' something for the ladies
Let em know how we feelin'Every time I come around
Shawty love me down
Run off on me like click clack
Mu gun out like take that
She make it do what it do when we doing what we do in back of the lac
I'm like I'm up all for that, and every night her body gets jacked how boutThat
Gangstaa
G-Gangsta,
Gangsta
G-Gangsta,
Gangsta
G-Gangsta
That gangsta loveYeah she love it the way I put it on her
Blowing trees in the breez sippin' Corona
Lost dog I give it to her right and she like it
She on the hip like a psychic, izzy.
One of the coolest of fool on the flo
I whispered in her ear, come here you ready to go?
I bowled up a winna and put it up in the air
Got that low dress on you comin' up outta dere, yeah
She like that, you like that
You say you bite, well I bite back
And I'm all go, we can do it till tomorrow
I beat it up like Harpo
Snoopy, I go hard baby yes
Kissin' on ya chest and I'm diggin' out your stress
I won't stop till your finished
But you ain't felt love till a gangsta get up in it, dreamEvery time I come around
Shawty love me down
Run off on me like click clack
My gun out like take that
She make it do what it do when we doing what we do in back of the lac
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Gangstaa
G-Gangsta,
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That gangsta love She always cold in the middle of the night

Cause I'm a dogg I'm a give her what she like

She say ma name loud, I say her name low

That's what I aim fo, that's how the game go

Baby like the way I wake her up,

Cause I'm a gangsta I grab her by the butt

Pull her to my side, I'm in deep

Woke that ass up, just to put her to sleep

Everyday is the same thang, I creep in

It's like true blood, I sink my teeth in

I gotta have it, the L B raisement

We was taught to dig em down crazy

Lights out, I'm so lit

Mama's so gone, daddy won't quit

I won't stop till yur finished

But you ain't felt love till a gangsta get up in it

Dream[Chorus]That

Gangstaa
G-Gangsta,
Gangsta
G-Gangsta,
Gangsta
G-Gangsta

That gangsta love This the life that you show

The loop, the coop, the grows

Anything goes

It's so good got her wiggling her toes (wow)

The boss, The-Dream

The floss, the cream

The trips overseas

All these things really don't mean a thing

When I'm tearing that ass up workin' you like a shift

I give it to you like a gift

You hear what that boy say

You wouldn't jack, give it up fast

Then I hit it from the back

Snoopy your so good, she screaming and I like that girl

She off in another world

I ain't stop till your finished

She love this gangsta, especially when I'm in it . Dream[Chorus]

Songwriters

Broadus, Calvin / Nash, Terius / Stewart, ChristopherPublished by

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