

GANGSTA MUSIC

Young Ace

[INTRO:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);
Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE ONE:]I guess my mother had a bad Bone,
See back in the days she left all her little kids but now a days she be like mad home;
They told me to make a statement, I'm'a make this blatant,
People act like they Jesus, and others play the game for Satan;
This is the end of time,
and I'm the only lil' nigga in this mothafucka, Noah style, catch my line?;
106 Don't like my music,
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B. come through and let the states lose ya";
Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!

[HOOK:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);
Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE TWO:]Ibuprofen, eight hundred, I get along with Russel Simmons,
and Leon Cohen, drip, my different fam flowin';
Michael can change his nose, Michael can change his clothes,
the only thing I take off Michael was those panty hose;
Everyone think I'm crazy, everyone think I'm drunk,
I told the world I was molested and they called me 'punk';
No compassion or passion, my khaki suit be mashin',
but then a nigga come with some tight jeans and they call it fashion;
Rappers don't battle me, I'll call em all out,
ain't nobody said a word, Bizzy Bone, no doubt;
The voice is just stupendous, his fan base is tremendous,

so I decided to give you all of me on Heaven's canvas;
Painstakin' then child birth,
I tried my voice on auto tune, they said it just ain't work, my voice just too twerk;
I'm from the middle of the Universe, I should be Captain Kirk,
mothafucka I earned it, and plus I put in my work.
Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!

[HOOK:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE THREE:]Can't stop my gangsta music, I keeps this gangsta anthem,
look at the blimp, like a pimp, ohhhh Tony Montana;
I'm numba one amongst my greatest with my country grammar,
Twenty records, still goin', I persevered through cancer;
I hear that 106 don't like my music,
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B., let them states lose ya";
I do my shows, y'all some lyin' hoes,
I'm never sued because the promoters ain't do what they was supposed to, ohhhh!;
Wendy Williams, you need to kill the noise,
you made your name up off of gossip, and laughed 'cause I was touched as a boy;
Get on my nerves, like you the next Oprah,
I put it on Tyra banks, you look straight up like a drag queen mixed up with a gopher;
I'll never forget what you said about Pac, I'll never forget what you said about Big,
I'll never forget, and I never forgot, I never forgot...;
But you commentate like you got the scoop, bitch you like 70 years old,
listen here, Grandma, you was Geritol when Melle Mel was cold, Bitch.

[OUTRO:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
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Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);
BUCK BUCK!

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