

# Gangsta Life

## Clika One

Well you done know  
When gangsta touch the street  
Food have fi eat  
It's a gangsta life  
Zagga zow  
We squeeze and make cheese  
Bu'n my enemy  
Cats freeze and beg please  
Put them on their knee  
We seize the opportunities for our families to make G's  
Bu'n the wannabes  
We squeeze and make cheese  
Bu'n my enemy  
Cats freeze and make please  
Put them on their knee  
We seize the opportunities for our families to make G's  
Straight from the gangsta town  
Kingston, Jamaica, where we hold it down  
Fools get killed for the chi-ching sound  
Ain't got time to be fuckin' around  
'Cause only the strong will survive the streets  
Don't fuck around 'cause the dogs must eat  
Punks get fucked up on my beat  
Beenie puts it down with the blue steel heat  
Gangsta been through lot of wars  
Most of my niggas live behind bars  
So I'm tellin' you so-called stars  
Don't come around in your luxury cars  
Fool, I swear you must be flakin'  
Come around tellin' cats what you're makin'  
Showin' off jewels like they can't be taken  
You must be mistaken  
Gimme that  
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Well we goin' straight to your cranium  
From the sanitarium  
Comin' to you heavy like I'm powered by uranium  
Unleash my serium  
On a whole stadium  
And wild chicken head gettin' high from avilium  
It's like, it's like shit's gettin' serious  
Cats gettin' personal  
Actin' all precarious  
Niggas from various  
Crews get delirious

Wonderin' if I'm a Gemini or Sagittarius  
Dog this is hideous  
By the way I'm curious  
I moved along so why you gettin' furious?  
Could it be the Grammy ting why they are malicin'  
Or is it because I link  
With Dave Kelly why them panickin'  
While I'm rockin' it  
Beenie man lockin' it  
You bitchin' like a bitch  
Fool, put a sock in it  
Rude boy cockin' it  
Hustler stockin' it  
Anywhere I'm playin' at  
Ladies will be flockin' it  
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