

# Gangsta

## Tune-Yards

[Verse 1]

What's a boy to do if he'll never be a gangsta?

Anger in his heart, but he'll never be a gangsta

If you move into his neighborhood, he'll never make a sound, ooh! [Sirens] [Verse 2]

What's a boy to do if he'll never be a rasta?

Singing from his heart, but he'll never be a rasta

If you move into his neighborhood, he'll never make a sound

If you move into his neighborhood... [Hook]

Bang-bang, oi!

Never move to my hood, cause danger is crawlin' out the way

Bang-bang, boy-ee

Never move to my hood, cause danger is crawlin' out the way [Sirens] [Verse 3]

What's a girl to do if she'll never be a rasta?

Singing from her heart, but she'll never be a rasta?

If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a sound

If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a...

If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a sound [Hook] Hey! [Interlude]

You gonna put that on tape for posterity?

Rewind the tape! [Bridge]

Life in the city... life in the city..

("...this is happening?")

Makes more sense when [Jesus?] calls me [Hook] [Sirens]

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