Gangsta Life

Dirty Monk

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
We squeeze and make cheese
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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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