

Gangsta Shit

Juelz Santana

Guess what
I'm back
Aye, Santana, dip-set bitch
You know, you know
We say G'd up, we make these bucks
We make things jump, no thanks to you
We blaze weed up, we invade these clubs
We make things jump, no thanks to you
(You)
From the beat to the boogie, to the street to the hoodie
This is gangsta shit, gangsta shit
Baby to get down to the beat and just boogie to the beat
Shake ya tushy if you like gangsta shit
Gangsta niggas, gangsta bitches
(Come, come)
Get on up, get gangsta with us
Or should I say, get gangsta with me
I gangsta boogie through this gangsta city
(Watch me)
Get dough, hit hoes, quick froze, big 4
Get low 'fore I bang at you
(Watch me)
Pitch flow, big blow, big bank
Big rolls you know, no thanks to you
(You)
And shorty you can catch me stunt
(Stunt)
Off the weed yup, screamin', "Hi, my name is"
(Yup)
These nuts, G's up, hoe's down
(Nuts)
(Up)
That's how it's been, how it is and how it goes down
(So)
From my young G's with the clip and the black 5th
(Come)
For my OG's wit the pink with the black fist
(Come)
This gangsta shit, full blown gangsta shit

You know gangsta shit, aye
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We make things jump, no thanks to you
(You)
From the beat to the boogie, to the street to the hoodie
This is gangsta shit, gangsta shit
Baby to get down to the beat and just boogie to the beat
Shake ya tushy if you like gangsta shit
Check it, now don't you wanna be like us
Yup, cut it out, you can't be like us
(Nope)
Now don't you wanna be like us
Yup, cut it out, you can't be like us
(Nope)
Pop, pop, pop it like it's hot like snoop said
(Hot)
Drop, drop it like it's hot
(Hot)
Which one of y'all want ya couchie rubbed
I'm fucked up and I'm lookin' for some groupie love
(Yes)
Y'all hoe's know why I'm here
And it's not to send bottles and buy y'all beer
(Come)
I might send over some eye contact
(Come)
And let you know I'm tryin' to hop on that
And if you send back the eye contact
Then I know it's time to go to the pop off shack
I'm a gangsta, I like to do gangsta shit
Like gangsta boogie wit my gangsta bitch
(So come)
Gangsta boogie with a gangsta bitch
Come see how the gangsta's live
(Come)
And you'll see it ain't no fronts or tellin' lies
This gangsta shit here must be televised
We say G'd up, we make these bucks
We make things jump, no thanks to you
We blaze weed up, we invade these clubs
We make things jump, no thanks to you
(You)
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