That's Gangsta

Bun-b

Hustler, bad motherfucker Brooklyn to the rucker, Cali and back Court cases pendin', all the blood drug money spendin' Ferrari engines leave your whole fuckin' block tremblin' I'm what niggaz wanna be, a straight G Whore bitches wanna suck and fuck for free I'm Alpo, before you snitch dog I switch lines and rhymes faster than I switch cars Ghetto star, name ring in every hood Heartless villain, money driven killin' And bury my opposition, for a pot to piss in Knickerbock position, listen A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta I got a question, as serious as cancer Where da fuckin' safe at? Somebody better answer Before I start killin' and fillin' these double-I slugs In your mug then you spittin' up blood Got dead gangstas rollin' over like, "Yo this nigga cold" The way he cut his coke is murder game to his flow Rich is, my only reason for bein', shit I never had hope, until I sold dope Drug game is infectious, got me livin' reckless Feds get uptight when they see my watch and necklace Glow, fuck 'em, they can't catch me Murder and money, 'til they throw my ashes in the sea A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta

Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta Mac-10's, crush rocks and drops The best respect, the feds only fuck cops Coke price raisin', task force raidin' Bustin' at secret agents runnin' up out the Days Inn Roller, diamonds and mack-milla's Fillers and loud pipes for all my killers Money hungry honies around, the killer streets and the law The opium and the raw, that's what I live for For cuttin' yeah, never for today Extended magazines, shootouts and ricochets Play a role and catch a bullethole, pop your blood vessels Ain't gonna wait before the smoke settles A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta

Serious shit

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Money in brown paper bags, that's gangsta
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta
Menage red labels, that's gangsta
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangsta
Showin' love to your hood, that's gangsta
Leavin' cowards layin' where they stood, that's gangsta
Floodin' your homey's commisary up, that's gangsta
Never missin' when we bust, that's gangsta
Money in brown paper bags, that's gangsta
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta
Menage red labels, that's gangsta
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangsta
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