

# Gangsta

## Bizzy Bone

Out of the slums, in the midst of the darkness  
and come in, they callin, all in  
ready for the mission when they listen  
many people, many children  
better touch em;deliver the one, better tell em'  
You can ride to the rhythm, come on  
And get your gun on, run on, the Benz along  
already, Christ to the rhythm for keepin the boat steady  
Everybody gather around to protect him  
The lesson of the spiritual, kick kids and every  
Everyone is going through their shit, and that's ??  
No we not angels, and different for the feelin'  
Troopin' in the galaxy????  
???? the process, normally  
Givin all my money to the poor and the streets keep orderly  
Sort of like a weapon, we sharin, we still carin'  
Motherfuckers blessed and in heaven everybody sharin'  
Some of us try so hard to get attention  
nonsense, thinking tellin' me who was winning  
But the fellas aint finna forgive all the lies  
never the spies wise, and you heard battle cry  
You'll never see my face or my eyes, no way  
Headed to a place, nobody don't know my name  
No lames, no shame, no game, no blame, no mess, no dress, no thanks (let's crush this pain)  
You'll never see my face or my eyes, no way  
We headed to a place, nobody don't know my name  
No game, no lame, no shame, no blame, no mess, no dress, let's crush this painNow if you still got some  
gangsta in you, I want you to put your pistol in the air, and let that motherfucker go buck buck buckAnd they  
never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta  
(Gangsta Boy)  
And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta  
(You're a gangsta boy)  
And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta  
(You're a gangsta boy)  
And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta  
(Gangsta, Gangsta boy)Dear Lord, hit em in the head; word written in red  
Candle lit with the light and the beer  
Burn it up, try to fight to the death like this  
Tell em what we doing and we moving with their peers

Doin' in a ditch

Turnin around, they shit dipin' around, the whip flippin around

the kids skippin the rims, and did that with the fish

Bizzy and the kizzy, is he coming around, they kick it

I know you with it and then we with it to the fullest, to the bullets, to the bullpits

duckin through the bullshit

Running the game, and automatic with the torches

Trenches, henchies, lynchies, horses, forces, choices, orchids, Jinns endorsed with the sword, just normally morbid, fortress, soldiers cordially cautious

Fire's are still in that orchid

Man, damn, life in the ville, no flim flam

Yes the lord has a plan, The lord has a man

In us and I trust in him, and he perfect

We human, thuggin and get it, scoopin the ladies out of Hades

So it's cool like 80, cursed them, inflection, protection

in the section; young gifted and crazy

and laetly playin up these radio stations

Twista, X-man, Jimmy, gimme that money

gimme that songs, we thugged out

these voice tell in harmony with the symphony

grind and keep inside of the hood, still

Mic check, left right, would you?

Grand Pappa keeping me safe like....

Big Pappa understood the hoodAnd they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

(Gangsta Boy)

And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

(You'se a gangsta boy)

And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

(You'se a gangsta boy)

And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

(Gangsta, Gangsta boy)My father and grandfather so happy to be in existance, alive

My understanding the meanings, the reason is like the answer on how to survive

How to rewind, make it through affectionately

I'm getting as close as i can, as yall teach me to be a man

I stand for something thats more grand

The rest of the fam, demonous the winds

Abraham , bring some of the Jinns

Timothy ????? and all of the candles be pointin to sin

I thank the light, creator from darkness, the angel just wanting the love but the love that he has can never be bought, and i thank him and call him a dove

Plus he love Allah, and plus the son and I know that he love me aswell

My name is Glory and Jesus' my dad, even if all of the children fail

We'll never fail, better be careful, the mysterys ?? of the holy grail

Angels still on your trail, you worship the lord, you'll always prevail

Never could teach, I tried to preach, you know what they do to me, want to be righteous

Just instead of my stuck in the shelters, I'm kinda famous, singin' it right

Grandfather, I'm feelin' I heard the balance the talent like I was told

Make me strong from the ?? invisible things Bizzy Bone can't be bonedAnd they never invade the territory in  
the story of a Gangsta

(Gangsta Boy)

And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

(You'se a gangsta boy)

And they never invade the territory in the story of a Gangsta

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(Gangsta, Gangsta boy)

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