

# Gangsta

## Trick Daddy

And the winner is, Trick Diesel, Face Mob  
My nigga baby, ha ha  
Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
You know me, T double, you know I'm a G  
'Cuz I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
But niggaz like you, you a pussy nigga  
But I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
Went to a Eight Ball from a dime piece  
Ship dat, flip dat, bought a nine piece in five weeks  
Shit lookin' good but I think slammin'  
Me and my dawg passed up bought a block and a half  
Sellin' O's or betta clockin' a fag  
'Bout four, five slugs and we was bustin' they ass  
Gotta keep my bread in a safe place  
We up with my hitchens in undisclosed locations  
Hey yo, I got the llello, you got the money  
Try nothin' funny and I don't buy dummies  
Every ounce betta bounce back  
And every brick that I break up it all betta flake up  
And when that shit hit the waters, shit go to ballin'  
That dope all betta fall in, I bought coke back on 84  
Back when wood used to get them bricks from the birdo  
And when I hit him I want to hurt him  
And on cutlass I wanna hit it they ass gon' feel it, yeah gangsta  
And you know me, T double, you know I'm a G  
'Cuz I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
But niggaz like you, you a pussy nigga  
But I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
It's the kid with the bricks taped up in the grill  
Mmm, Cadillac that is  
With that rag top bubbly E class burnin' rubber  
You the number one stunna ma show a lil' somthin'  
Ay, ay roll a lil' somethin'  
Mmm, blow a lil' somethin'  
I got them thangs for a lil' nothin'

If you got a lil' money I'ma throw a lil' somethin'

Bump this nigga  
Mmm, fuck you nigga  
We ain't from 'round here dumpin' on niggas  
But ay trick daddy battle up for this nigga  
Well, let me get to my hustle  
I got bricks, grams, and bundles  
I got ki's in the muffler  
Birdman daddy CMB motherfucker  
And you know me, T double, you know I'm a G  
'Cuz I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
But niggaz like you, you a pussy nigga  
But I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
It's Face Mob, right back at ya  
With O's like cookies I flip like spatulas  
99.9 of the time I'm on the grind  
Bricked up and breakin' 'em down  
I got to admit the dope game gravy  
Three zippers balled up you bring back eighty  
You learn to swell you might see double  
Remember you can't sell bubble  
So here it is fool, I play the game where its no rules  
Givin' you lessons from the old school  
You don't get high off your own supply  
And when a motherfucker cross you make sure he die  
Make the next man know he got to think about the payback  
This shit go deeper than me rapping or me say that  
Ask my nigga Trick Daddy, ask my nigga baby  
Been like that since the early 80's  
And you know me, T double, you know I'm a G  
'Cuz I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
But niggaz like you, you a pussy nigga  
But I keep sayin' gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
Gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker  
And the winner is, once again  
(Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta)  
[Incomprehensible](Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta)

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