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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