

Gangsters Get Lonely Too

Mister D

(Chorus 2x) I know gangstas get lonely toooh.. booy but I'll be there for youuu..

I know its rough I know its tough girl Im tryin avoid them cuffs,
I know your last mans doing life and he never treated you right,
even though you stood by his side,
a good hainas hard to find,
They all seem to be the same, evil ways and no same,
I need a gangsta girl in my gangsta world, baby Ill treat you right
because im tiyered of them lonely nights and its never been cool,
treat a real woman bad,
if you find one youll be lucky seems they always duck me.

(Chorus 2x)

You thought this gangsta got lonely cause that love shit was phoney,
now you sit and you phone me, wondering whos that, that's holding me
I told you before I need support with this gangsta life,
I want some more no little girl what I needs a wife,
to watch my back when Im out making all rap deals,
someone to catch me if I fall when these homies aint real,
I know theres something I love about this life I live
but now its gone and left me lonely for whatever I did.

(Chorus 2x)

Now you know it gets lonely here on top of the world,
I got milions of fans but all I want is a girl
to be there for me, you know when things get hard,
and when things get rough she wont be that far,
me and her together would face any kind of weather,
ready ro ride she'll be down for whatever.
God forbid that something happen to you,
without you by my side I wouldnt know what to do
good looking girl I know you got my back,
the way you carry yourself,
the way you know how to act,
Its all good even though Im just a thug from the hood,
I said lucky for me you feel in love with a G,
I cant wait to get home, hope I see you soon,
knowing night after night up in these hotel rooms,

I just sit and think about nothing but you,
this is a lighter shade of brown, and gangstas get lonely too.

(Chorus 2x)

Baby wont you ride with me, slide with me, get high with me, side with me,
all night with me, come ride with a G,
Its the crowned suppa balla, got ways to make you holla,
everythings top dolla from the Lex to the juiced Empallas,
but I need a girl, not just the average,
someone who drink, jump my wheels, settle down and have kids,
even though my rap on the streets is Im a pimp,
I need you not to trip while I handle my biss,
and let me do what I do while I hustle an grind,
let me dip stack my chips and you can have the rest of my time
cause the truth money dont bring happiness forever
thats why I need you to come and make everything better
so babay get to know me, show me and hold me
be here for me girl and never leave me lonely.

(Chorus 2x)

Lyrics submitted by Veronica.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>