

# Gangsta's Touch

## Benzino

Hangman 3, Zino, murder murder  
Hangman 3, Zino, Zino, Benzino, Cadillac Tah  
See it ain't nothin' but the gangsta's touch  
That make 'em wanna ride with us  
So come on, mami, hop on in this truck  
People runnin', leakin' like Angel Dust  
After we fuck, blaze one up  
Gangsta touch  
That make 'em wanna ride with us  
So come on, mami, hop on in this truck  
People runnin', leakin' like Angel Dust  
After we fuck, blaze one up  
Gangsta's get it goin' chips and steady growin'  
While haters are steady plottin' whatever we told them and poppin'  
Ma, I know you love it when we rollin'  
Sittin' in that baby blue blow, this gangsta clean and straight  
From Queens and I do it for my block huggers, niggas cannot touch us  
Roadies gotta love us, something to bottom borrow choke the fifth  
Your bones saggin', I'm tryin' to see what's happenin'  
Lil' mama, what's crackin'? I ain't with all the yappin' and bumpin'  
The gums jump in the boxer you hungry? We can go get a lobster  
Sugar, listen you dealin' with big sippin'  
Players who want to be pimps, drinkin' all that garbage  
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People runnin', leakin' like Angel Dust  
After we fuck, blaze one up  
Baby blue, navy blue, yellow canary stones  
She wanna have my baby she like the way I bone  
She wanna be my lady, no wifey's at home  
Black Mercedes Coupe sittin' on chrome  
She whisper to her girl, 'I wanna take Zino home?  
Obsessed with the fact she ain't leavin' me alone

Okay mama, you want it, my dons gonna give it  
Meet Black Cadillac, don't rap it, we live it up in Mass 21  
Chicks flock when we huddle  
My team's so fly we should own a Delta shuttle  
So stop actin' boosie, you talkin' too much  
'Cause you fuckin' with a dawg with a gangsta touch  
See it ain't nothin' but the gangsta's touch  
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After we fuck, blaze one up  
See knowin' nothin' but a gangsta to pick her up  
And break her off baby, so I hit her up and split a Dutch  
Dud by nature, ma I ain't gon chase ya  
We make chips major, take trips to Vegas, sold fits with lasers  
Don't believe everything you hear you heard  
I play in the Coupe with birds remove the roof and splurge  
I'm really commercial without rehearsal  
A controversial gangsta but I ain't gonna hurt ya  
So holla at us, we got bottles to bust  
And models to touch, thug life gangstas-r-us  
Plus we them ballas to click  
With big six fifth shit with God as my witness  
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