## Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud "Gangsta Niggaz"

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(Chorus)- (DJ Paul)

We up all night (we hip, we hip)
We high off that white
We smokin that weed (we hip, we hip)
Them eyes be tight
We drinkin them fifths (we hip, we hip)
We pimpin a bitch
Our grills are gold (we hip, we hip)
Our nose be (sniff)
We carried them glocks (we hip, we hip)
Our hustle is rocks
Consumers or junkies (we hip, we hip)
The blockies I start
If smaller or bigger (we hip, we hip)
We drinkin them triggers

Cause everybody wanna be a gangsta nigga

(DJ Paul)

I can't stand a sorry nigga tryna act like he tough When he at the D&D he wanna act like he buff On the parking lot he becking tryna act like he stuck Showing out in front of hoes tryna act like he cut If it's money lookin funny he goin act like he must Tell his boys he made a stain meaning act like he bust On a nigga on dem things meaning act like he touch Said he missed em when he shot meaning act like he ducked

Met a super bad bitch he wanna act like he fucked Said he got the chewing first he wanna act like she sucked

Ridin other niggas Rovers tryna act like his truck Selling other niggas dope tryna act like his stuff On them heavy niggas dick you better act like you up He just a fagot pussy whip you better act like enough Just because he just a lemon he a act like he us Fallen weak for chicken women nigga act like you rough

(Chorus)

## (Project Pat)

Triple six we don't like you hoes
And you know we quick to "blop blop"
We quick big creeping up foes foes
And you know we keepin that "glock glock"
We stayin riding in dem Chevvys
And you know and our pain is "flip flop"
We walkin right dead on your porch
And you know we ain't goin "knock knock"
You bitches better call the fuckin cops
Black Haven niggas acting up all on the fuckin block
We made it hot

We out the frame and niggas know it main What's hard about it we so quick to do the damn thing We bouncin bouncin, swanging swanging, and we can't be playing

My Cincinnati naughty niggas know what I be saying We stayin representing the south wit golds in our mouth

These other boys off in this bitch know what we be about

We burning rubber leaving rubbers in his fuckin bed To let him know that we been here and his girl been so bad

You fuckin round wit some pimps when you come down here

Be walking round wit a limp fuckin off down here We gangsta niggaz

(Chorus)

(Gangsta Boo)

I be here nigga what

Riding?

news hoe

Partner smoking, crunking, funking in an overseas car Ya'll don't know I be stepping

B-A-Z be repping

Always down to buck a sucker triple six my weapon Bitch I'm a women I done paid all my dues I done shot up niggas homes got they bodies on the

Stay smoking dro, stay studio bumped out Mobbing wit them boys on that vay nigga blowed out

What you wanna do Pimping Gangsta Boo

Bitch I'll fuck yo nigga and yo mutherfuckin bitch too Coward sissy nigga you ain't know crazy lady got that doe Riding Caddiliac on vogues yelling fuck you funky hoes And I got my glock out ready to pop a bitch right in that grill

Tryna step up to me wrong that's what got yo ass killed Never be a hesitater always ready to pull the trigger Everybody wanna be a gangsta nigga BITCH!

(Chorus)

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