# Screwed Up Click f/ Mike D, Trae "Gangsta Walk Wit Me"

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## (\*talking\*)

Run the tape treal, I know when I'm in the zone We gangstas right chea, oh yeah (oh yeah) Say uh uh say uh, I'm so gangsta So motherfucking gangsta, I'm so gangsta look at me wow

### [Mike D]

I'm gangsta gangsta, Southside playa Put my pimp down like P-A-T, a super hoe layer It's return of the rapper, slash the hood fella Looking for a rat, to get her groove back like Stella Still got a sack of that A-1, good yella With a baby glock, ready to rock-a-bye fellas Hit me on the cella, ain't a damn thang changed I take a brick, make that hoe in the two thangs How I get down my cats, sit him down Pull up in your city, and shut that hoe down I'm like Baby, I got that work for 2-0 Hugging the block daddy, kidnap do' Drop top Cadillacs, I ride with mink rugs Compatible to none, cause I'm a distinct thug You new cats don't move me, the O.G. back I got love in A-T-X, all the way to the flats A lil' some'ing in Alabama, some in Arkansas Memphis Tenn. down with me, my folks in Lake Charles Sir Corle' day one, don't you know S.U.C. Get your mind right brick, when you fucking with me

#### [Hook]

I'm so gangsta, so motherfucking gangsta I'm so gangsta, look at me wow Gangsta walk with me, gangsta walk with me Gangsta walk with me, gangsta walk with me Gangsta walk with me, gangsta walk with me Gangsta walk with me, gangsta walk with me

#### [Trae]

Gangsta walk with me, gangsta talk with me Cause blood a 24, gon set it off with me I'm a G out A.B.N., when I be walking my turf Real is floating through my blood, since the day of my birth

No set tripping, but see I rep the blue and the grey On the side they call the West, and niggaz moving they gay

Full speed but moving slow, cause ain't no time for no case

But if the laws hit the block, it's always time for a chase On a hog to Pensacola, Little Rock and the boot N.Y. on down to Cali, I'ma rep like a troop H-Town is where I'm from, ain't no mistaking my claim Red dots on top of chrome, ain't no mistaking my aim You see I walk it like I talk it, live it how I display it Pop the trunk on 84's, garunteed that I'ma wave it Every motherfucking day, and that's the way this shit go

And if you hate the way I do it, that's the way this shit flow

[Hook]

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