

## Conny & Jean

### "So Gangsta"

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[Dutch:] Put two trees on mine

[Spade:] Okay home boy

[Dutch:] So gangsta

[Gilly:] Gangsta!

[Spade:] An A+, we gon' stay up

[Dutch:] I said get back nigga

[Spade:] This shit gangsta

[Chorus - Dutch (Gilly)]

Ev-ery-time we drop its gangsta, so gangsta  
(Gangsta!)

Ev-ery-time we drop its gangsta, so gangsta

You know whats up (CMR)

You niggas can't fuck wit us (Figga for life)

Cause everytime we drop its gangsta, so gangsta

[Spade]

We gon, keep it gangsta and drop it like its hot cause

Muh-fuckas ain't gon' rock it if its not

You say them whores modelin, them whores swallowin

When you in the Bently Azure with the Halogens

We CMR so hunnies see the bling and we

Out the car screamin money ain't a ting

Throwin hundreds out the window, blowin on some  
endo

CL, spendin Sprewell's on the Benzo

[Gilly]

I never claim to be the toughest or the hardest nigga

But you know I ain't the softest nigga

What you want a coffin nigga?

Philly baller like A.I., I stay fly

Hit a nigga with three, but not from the key

From the Desert E hand gat

You get your mans clapped (when?)

When I pop up on his ass like anthrax

So who you ridin with? And who you slidin with?

If it ain't the Kid and them bitch get ridda him

I'm so gangsta!

[Chorus]

[Chops]

You catch Dirty at the dice game  
Bets hittin the concrete  
When the bricks and bones meet  
Jags gettin new sneaks  
Chrome dip size 20 on the feet  
Plus the name gettin stiched in the Coach butter seats  
Where I'm from we get tossed birds, never cross words  
Act tough get your wig bust with the Mossberg  
Philly nigga, four stars, I'm high rank  
Played the pie, now I grind sellin denk countin bank  
nigga

[Dutch]

If you ain't got shit  
Lemme here you scream life is a bitch (its a bitch)  
If you ever hadda take a niggas shit (gimme that shit!)  
Put your gun in the air and wave it (yeah)  
Yeah, yeah like that  
Man I ain't listen to pop but I listen to Pac  
Once again its Dutchman with Spade to the you-know  
You know you know what you don't want  
Dutchman sittin in your crib with the pump bitch!

[Chorus]

[Ab Liva]

Its beautiful when gangstas meet  
See I had to learn, watch crawl slow  
Gangsta to the crossroads  
I speak in codes  
Got the foresight for soft white  
The yay brighter than them Porsche lights  
(With poor sight) Thugs fall victim to the jakes  
On my block (was on all night like a portch light)  
You niggas is borin, I'm snorin, ignorin  
Your cars' on Drexlers, my shit on Jordans  
Two three, who we, heartfelt  
I riddle my life over looseleaf, heartfelt  
I scribble my life over looseleaf, thugs relate  
Bout to break the thin line between love and hate  
Thugs debate, glocks show, caskets come  
Shots blow past, half masked, flags is up  
Drop low fast, too late, gasp it up  
So gangsta how I hit you bastards up

[Chorus x2 (to fade)]

