Akon "Gangsta Feat. Daddy T. Pickleh"

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(Daddy T speaking)

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[Chorus in the bakgrund]

Alert, alert this is an upfront street bulletin Coming live from FA

(You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps) If you are a gangster and you confessing you kill a nigger on record

(You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps)

You a stupid matcher fucker

(Gangster, gangster, gangster)

This goes out to you fake gangsters

(You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps)

I se you nigger

(You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps)

Nigger we all se you

(You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps)

We working you mother fuckar

Gangster, gangster, gangster

[Verse 1] (Akon)

Yo don't make me oohh

(Gangster, gangster, gangster)

Nigger don't make me have to step up in the club

Whit my dogs show all you mater fuckers how we ball (yeah)

Nigger don't make me show how I can violet the law

Get your woman go up in the bar (oh)

Dog how love me

Why don't you show me?

(Look bitch you just a punk)

And that how she be

But niggers wanna hand of l.o.v.e (yeah)

Steady claming like the are pimp

But will never go free (se you)

Say that ain't gangster (Na nigger)

Niggers fronting like they hard

But I know their pussy from the start
Man that ain't gangster (Na)
Still in the projects
But I spend hundred tausuend a car (yeah)
I rather have a crib in Miami whit a boat (whit a boat nigger)
Full of all mi niggers on so we don't go broke
Yeah show them the ropes
Sticking together niggers try to cope
Any one steep in the way will get chock
(Soo)

[Chorus] (Daddy T)

You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)
You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)
Gangster, gangster, gangster
(Aha) (Aha)
Aha)

Don't make mee
Bring out the other side in mee
So I her you think your gangster (heeh)
Don't you wane be
Gangster, gangster

[Vers 2] (Pickelh)

Yeah fuck nigger
I see you peeking eyes when I strolle
I see you just by flashing
Pulling them hoe's (yeah man)
Cuss I'm a player like I'm suppose to be
Hoe's on a nigger like it's suppose to be (yeah)
You a sucker so you hate like hoe's to me
And next change get your head crackt to the white man (oohh) (Aha)
I try to keep it fly but this pussy nigger tempt me (don't tempt me)
Breaking the sweet
Swear this brother ain't classy (no)

Noo that's really killing my pimping (yeah nigger)
I mean really, really killing my pimping (really, really)
Look what you gone made Iceberg do
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
Call my boys and start down crew (ooh)

And we will kick that ass nigger (yeah we will)
And we will I say kick that ass nigger (o yeah we will)
And tell you hore she can come to my place (yeah)
After she burn it up fore fucking up you face

[Chorus] (Daddy T)

You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)

You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)

Gangster, gangster, gangster (Aha) (Aha) (Aha)

Don't make mee
Bring out the other side in mee
So I her you think your gangster heeh
Don't you wane be
Gangster, gangster, gangster
(yeah, yeah)

[Verse 3] (Pickelh)

Now it's a got dame shame Pickelh
What you did too that man (watch out)
I guess that pussy nigger though I was playing (yeah)
I try to tell him but he like fuck what you say (fuck you man)

Watch you mouth, you understanding He like fuck what you say (fuck you man)

Oh this pussy nigger flicks me in front this hoe's and shit (kick his ass nigger)

So I spun on this nigger they notis it (Ooh) (kick his ass nigger)

Oh you think I give a fuck what your focus is (Step up nigger)

So I look at the next man like step up bitch

Cuss if it's going down

It's been around

Spiting from my chamber (POW)

Like David Banner you don't like me when I'm anger (whaah)

Destruct to your whole ville don't make me have to change you (ahe)

In too a stranger and damage your soul

[Chorus] (Daddy T) You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)
You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha)
Gangster, gangster, gangster
(Aha) (Aha)
Aha)

(You gangsters)
Don't make mee
(You gangsters)
Bring out the other side in mee
(You gangsters)
So I her you think your gangster heeh
(You gangsters)
Don't you wane be
Gangster, gangster, gangster
(yeah, yeah)

[Talking in the background] (Daddy T)

(Aha) (Aha)

Aha)

Yeah I see you gangsters, All you fake ass gangsters You don't have the hart nigger Survive in the streets Ask my nigger down in Right Street niggers Ask my niggers in Re ville Ask my niggers down at wilks Ask my nigger at Hart feel nigger Ask my nigger in Altoes All my reel niggers Aha Living life fore this shit And you just want scream it out on a record nigger You want respect you got too urn respect nigger Work hard for what you get in life nigger Fuck you punk nigger Eat a dick and die slow Now get the fuck out of my house You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha) You gangster, you player, you hustler you pimps (Aha) Gangster, gangster, gangster

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