

Arguments

"Gangsta Girl"

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* second single; send corrections to the typist

[R. Kelly - talking] (*continues behind Chorus*)

Roll, cheah, cheah

Roll, cheah, cheah

Roll, cheah, cheah

[Chorus]

You can catch me in the club with a gangsta girl

When I ride, I'm gonna ride with a gangsta girl

When I smoke, I'm gonna smoke with a gangsta girl

When I freak, I'm gonna freak me a gangsta ...

[Verse 1 - R. Kelly]

I'm lookin for them gangsta girls

not them fake ass +Wanksta+ girls

Just them ghetto fabulous girls, gotta keep 'em in my
world

Mama makin gangsta moves, rollin with this gangsta
dudes

Sittin on, spinnin 24's, openin my Bentley doors

Drunk at the party, hands up in the air but still she sexy
when she shake her body

That type of chick that says "hey girl, let's go to the
after party"

After that we go to my room for the after, after party

Y'all know what happens next

Hypnotiq and a rated X, got her singin the greatest sex

Now on dubs, rollin up, into the club, raisin 'em up

Now we in the back, blazin 'em up (*inhale*), dice in
hand, shakin 'em up

I need a chick like that to come and share my gangsta
world (woo)

And if you in the club with hands up, you be gangsta
girl

[Baby - talking behind Chorus]

Oh yeah

I see ya

Oh yeah

Yeah

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Baby]

Ok, mami your so gangsta cause she fuck with nothin
but gangsta (gangsta)
Type a nigga that a stank a gangsta
Drink Hypnotiq and she roll big body
and she got a body, that is gangsta hottie
And she fuck with nothin but gangstas that is old O.G.'s
(O.G.)
24's on that brand new jeep
At a gangsta party, she'll be drinkin Bacardi
and she pops her body, don't you hurt nobody
Got my killers in here, they'll squirt somebody
but that Benz so fast, it'll jerk your body
And we smokin that Cali dro, totin that calico
Bird man and Kelly mami, let your body roll
No one will never know, what happen behind the door
I like it fast or slow, a freaky bitch fo sho
Street life is all I know, hustlin and stackin dough
I file to keep it gangsta, until my casket closed

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Mannie Fresh]

Once upon a time in this place called hood
Where the gangsta girls shake it and they all smell
good
Lived this legendary pimp (pimp) by the name of Fresh
Fix hair, fix nails, fix toes, fix breast
But one chick super sick, make every nigga grab his
dick
Heart pound up and down, when she goin round and
round
Do the +Snake+, stop and shake, ass like an
earthquake
I can't wait to meet her uh, undress her, beat her up
Now we leavin from the club, and she let me cop a rub
Can't believe she choose me, +Feelin On Her Booty+
I'm about to cut like knives, strokin mami with some ice
Takin me to paradise, I nut once, she nut twice
Sex in cities, rubbin titties, that's how I get it
One more 'gain, with her friend, playa that's how I hit it
Now we grippin, grabbin, pullin, stabbin (what is your
name?)
It's Hypnotiq how I got it, but I'ma glad that you came

[Chorus]

[Verse 4 - Mannie Fresh]

Slim Teresa, and Lakeisha (they some gangsta girls)
Tanya, Wanda, and Laneisha (they some gangsta girls)
My fifty Kims all in Tims (gangsta girls)
A hundred shorties, all at parties (gangsta girls)
Full of drama, baby mama (she's a gangsta girl)
When they freakin on the weekend (they some gangsta girls)
But they knowin where they goin (the gangsta girls)
Fly wheels, pay they bills (the gangsta girls)

[Chorus]

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