Climax Blues Band ''Gangsta''

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[Scarface]

They Love me

They say now pass the ganga to the left hand side filppin in the Range Rover blowing past the one times. Hit me with the (whoop whoop) bubble gum flashing in my rear view spraying freshener trying to steer too Throwin out my herbs on the passenger side Got the windows rolled down, airing out the ride got a loaded 45 inside that keep for protection when I'm riding by My Smith and Wesson got a scope too and I may have caught a body on it for those who get just know somebody want it They only ????? To know that you ain't done shit but still you got them haters in your business I'm paraniod she's blowing my high and she knew that I was buzzin from the red in my eye Got my license and my papers, Showed me my picture on The Source Then what the fuck you stopping me for? and she said

[Chorus]
Gangsta Ow
Put me Down, Now
Gang-sata put me down
Now, Ow

[scarface]

So I gave her my cellular number and told her call me up

Beating on my dashboard hot than a fuck

Cause I done chunked a half a square thinkin 5-0 jocking trying to jam me up

I continue on my mission to my Grandma''s house

Hollering at my homeboy who just got out

What's up let's roll
Get you some clothes
Take you to the club so you can get with some hoes.
Lets go
Made to the mall hoes thick
Listenting to Pac saying that's the shit.
Getting geared when this woman appeared up out the blue
Telling me she like what I do
And the hoe was like

[Chorus]

[Willie-D]

Willie D's rollin on these in a drop top A-Z-U-R-E With the knock, knock banging listening to a song my nigga Face singing Eardurms just a ringing, my homey brining A couple of honies to the hideaway we gone fuck these hoes and straight ride away Gotta pack confirmed tickets get some sleep we rolling to the Baby Johnson fight a 100 niggas deep ain't bringing sand to beach I got my eyes on some freak ass broads and menage-a-trois never kiss and tell I keeps em horney as hell and take my dick inside that pussy put it under a spell got more mail than the post office let me remind you don't stare at my diamonds too hard they might blind you Freaky Deaky, Fready Deaky Deaky when you see me rolling past all you got to do is ask

[Chorus X3]

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