

Deestylistics

"Hard To Love A Gangsta"

Visit "[Hard To Love A Gangsta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

baby u know its hella hard for me to love a gangsta
u making me full of misery and all this anger
I could never turn my cheek and call u a stranger
baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta

times is in the wind, slowly drifting apart
each and everyday's take away my heart till theres
nothing left
but memories fillin up inside like heavy rain
till I opens up and twist it down
that's when u understand my pain
out in the streets with my boys we were ghetto ballin
empty nothing unemployed
we all had it rough thru ghetto years happened
but wasn't that enough caught up in the love
then u didn't even calm of love
till ur tears streamin down ur eyes
let ur heart broken a promise like
think about me in despites who what wonder why
time change like everything relationships rearrange
love is like a wealth people willing to cheat
nothing strange ever on me the cycle of peace
'and im giving u love never knew what it was
if I did I wont part the cloud and let the sunshine hold u
tight appreciate u ever
being mine.

baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta
u making me full of misery and all this anger
I could never turn my cheek and call u a stranger
baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta

them gangbang fighting i have never complained
i may happy u was man but ur heart i couldn't obtained
but it's too late and im in over my head
i pray each day that u won't lie with the dead
but im in love with a gangster that's the way that it
goes
down when u had money i was down when u was broke
no matter situation i was there by ur side
smiling and the foolish tears fr0m my dark brown eyes
so whats is gonna take for u to open up to me

swallow ur pride and spend some time with me
it's hard to love a gangsta i can clearly see
when ur boys over there tell me, u needed me
its 5 in the morning and u still aint home u out with boys
in the streets alone
something inside telling me that something might be
wrong
no patient, no message, u aint picking up ur fone
what am i to do when i got a thug for a man
theres so many things that is hard to comprehend
i kno i always wanted a thug in my life
but this pain is killing me like a sharp knife...

baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta
u making me full of misery nd all this anger
i could never turn my cheek and call u a stranger
baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta

livin this life as a thug aint easy
hard to find a girl in this world to please me
so i give my soul to you, you give ur soul to me
even though im never around always with the boys
doing it down
.....catchin cases i kno it's hard to love a g
but even though i put u thru all this misery
u still here waiting for me
and sumtimes i wonder why all the bullshit i got u thru
having u feelin the blues and you still always stay true
u have to trust that u will fit
thats why i give u my heart
girl, never find a lady like u in this world
u my gangsta queen im ur king u my grl u my
everythang
my life is so isnt life without u, feels so cold
im jus lettin u kno im always gonna be right here
never leave ur side so show no fear
u always show me that u care
thats why u my down ass shorty for life
u my girl, u my shorty, u my wife

(2x)baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta
u making me full of misery nd all this anger
i could never turn my cheek and call u a stranger
baby u kno its hella hard for me to love a gangsta

Visit [Deestylistics](https://www.deestylistics.com) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.