

Fabulous

"G.A.N.G.S.T.A"

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[Fabulous talking]

Fabulous, yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh, Yeah
Yo, I don't care what y'all do, how y'all do
Where y'all do it, just keep it gangsta
Look at them gangstas

[Verse 1]

Fab's livin' la vida loca
Only nigga in the hood you can come see for either
weed or coca
Nark's wanna see me and my team in a chair
They heard about the kid with the high beams in his ear
DEA been lookin' for proof since 9-3
When I came through in the Benz with the roof behind
me
Tell them jake's through on bullet proof's and find me
You need extingwishers to go in the booth behind me
Who the fuck wanna beef
My Fendi knits be [3X] so you can't see what's tucked
underneath
And I might not even drop
Just take my advance and make a small town in
Cleveland pop
"Vivrant Thing" on my hip, that will make you "Breathe
and Stop"
Rock ya chain in ya shirt, Your roll (Rollie) with the
sleeve on top
You niggas know where my heat stay at
I leave niggas MIA and I ain't talkin where the Heat play
at
C'mon

[Chorus]

Y'all know who
Keepin' it Gangsta
We come through
Keepin' it Gangsta
Y'all know how we do
Keepin' it Gangsta
My whole crew
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Verse 2]

Niggas don't think I'm still shavin crack
Cause I pull up in a truck with a system that make the
pavement crack
Baugettes have my face and beard covered
And I keep a Leathal Weapon like Mel Gibson and Dan
Glover
Now I lose V Money and C Lo
And the cops think me and Muggs is G Money and Nino
I don't hit these honey's with C-Notes
Rather put them on Greyhound, Strap these honey's
with kilo's
Type of gangsta every chick wants
I get Nike's from Aster you won't see hit the store for 6
months
Something bout the Beamer [X5]
When I come through it be increasing a skeo's sex
drive
Half the click look like they stuck Genisis up
The other half is tryin to wrap they sentances up
Im never gone hate, Half these artists never slum
weight
When they call NY, it's the only time they touch the 7-1-
8

[Chorus]

Y'all know who
Keepin' it Gangsta
We come through
Keepin' it Gangsta
Y'all know how we do
Keepin' it Gangsta
My whole crew
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Verse 3]

I lay low on the other side of the globe
Carat's hangin out the side of my lobe
Pull in ya drivers side and unload
They find ya when it's time for your ride to be towed
On side of the road
With ya brain on ya passenger side of ya Rove (Rover)
Y'all niggas ain't gangstas til' y'all ridin
And Fed's tell ya hit a chick once and she runnin back
like Fred Taylor
Im snatchin everything in the PJ's now
That's why most these niggas is workin' with the DA's
now
If I'm in a hoop ride or a buggy coupe 5
Keepin' it Gangsta
If I'm with a hoochie freak or a dime in Gucci sneaks

Keepin' it Gangsta
If I'm probably in the hood or I'm in Hollywood
Keepin' it Gangsta
If I spit 16 on a track or 16 from a gat
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Chorus]

Y'all know who
Keepin' it Gangsta
We come through
Keepin' it Gangsta
Y'all know how we do
Keepin' it Gangsta
My whole crew
Keepin' it Gangsta
Another Version

[Hook]

It's g-a-n-g-s-t-a
That's how it be and it's gon' say (Y'all know
whoooooooooo)
That's how it be when you see me
That's how it be in NYC (Y'all know whoooooooooo)
If it's me it's got to be
If it's me it's got to be
G-a-n-g-s-t-a (Y'all know whoooooooooo)

[Verse One]

I'm still living la vida loca
Where hoes sell prices on weed or coke-a
For the hustlers, for the customers, trust the buzz
It's have you makin' one of the sounds that Busta does
(woo HAH!)
They love me just because
I'm in the gallardo, laughing like Ricky Ricardo (Ha ha
ha ha)
With the 4-pounder, pretty gangsta nigga
I'm the co-founder, I know the difference between
pimps and hoe-hounders
I can tell when they ain't learn to lean
They gold cups missing stones, turning green
I roll up wrist in chrome, burning green like what's good

[Hook]

[Verse Two]

God was in a good mood, on the day he made me
I'm from the projects, it's the way it made me
And I wouldn't change it for nothing
I stay on point, that's 'cause I know the danger of
stuntin'

But the aim is like I'll be at the ranges or somethin'
It takes a gangsta, to know a gangsta
That's why we look at you like a stranger or somethin'
''cause we can tell by the body language you frontin'
And it take a little more than lettin' ya pants sag
Ya sand bag, tryna jump on the band wag
I'll put the red dot on you like a Japan flag
You need some high heels and a handbag

[Hook]

[Verse Three]

I'm in the ten minutes to nine, leanin' on 'em
Like I'm ten minutes behind, fuck a hundred shots
Give me a .40 cal wit' ten in it, I'm fine
Just spray, and shit'll get you ten minute of shine
Keep a friend in it, that's ten cented for mine
Keep the rims in it, that spin in it for mine
Can't see him in it, I been tinted up mine
But you know a nigga look oh so gangsta
Oh no thank ya, I earned my key
My name'll get you fucked up, and burners tee
That's gangsta love, from the heart
Yo I told y'all from the start
And now (y'all know whoooooooooo)
Keep it G'd up, I can't slow down, these creep's speed
up
Cali bringin' peeps and weed up
I'm coming through with a bunch of girls that'll deep a
seed up
(It's a gangsta party)

[Hook]

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