

Fabulous "Keepin It Gansta"

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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

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 extinguishers to go in the booth behind me

Who the fuck wanna beef
My Fendi knits B3X, 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 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

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

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 band covered
And I keep a 'Lethal 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 Genesis up
The other half is tryin' to wrap they sentences up
I'm never gon' hate, half these artists never slung weight
When they call NY, the only time they touch the 7-1-8

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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
Y'all niggaz ain't gangsta til y'all ridin' and Fed's tail ya
Hit a chick once and she runnin' back like Fred Taylor
I'm 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

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