

Fat Tone "Gangstafied"

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[Chorus:]

So gangstafied, so gangsta, so gangstafied(so
gangstafied)
When it's time to ride, we let them high guns fly(the
high guns fly)
So gangstafied, so gangsta, so gangstafied(so
gangstafied)
Them niggas caught in the life, but we gone stay
gangstafied

[Verse 1:]

I'm a vet
I'm a gangsta like Pat-loc, I hustle like brotha j
A savage like lil mike, got killas to busta K
I'm a g for my turf right, you no how I get down
A fifty will spit now, best calm all that shit down
Cause boy oh boy all it takes is a phone call
For niggas to pull up and yaw gone get fullled up
With K's and gage shells, it's too late to try to bail
Everyone of you niggas die, that way can't nobody tell
It's loc on mine nigga stay packin my heat nigga
I rip threw your teeth nigga, that way you can eat nigga
They feed you from a tube, you shit from out a bag
You gone be stuck in a wheel chair for the rest of your
life fag

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

I'm that block mobster, real menace with a choppa
If popped we get it on lik pac and big pappa
Slow ya role, I gotcha, all you gotta do is call me
We don't be hidin loc, in the swamps is where we all be
Deals lik alldez, skating tall rims, on cronic a e pill

And whole bottle of rem, every corner I be in
They mug abe, talkin bout fuck 8th, but they don't
wonna fade
They heart pumps gatorade, I stay sprayed with sucker
raid repelant,
Ain't no tellin, who tellin, and you can't tell if he tellin
what he tellin,
So I stay bellin, cause I ain't tryna have that in my mix
mane,
Cause niggas will have you caught up in some real
bitch shit mane,
Can't hold water, keep his nose stuffed with powder,
Talkin bout abe and fat tone fuck with out of townner,
Everything on the counter is worth a pretty penny,
Them trick for dollar bitches still wanna kick it with me

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

So ya hommie got popped and you didn't retaliate
Scared to put in some work, you shouldve stayed in
they church
But naw you wanna be a g so fuckin bad so you and
your fuckin dad,
Got shot on ya fuckin pad, and they smoked ya
grandma when she unlocked the front door,
Cause she panicked and screamed when she seen yaw
on the floor,
They shot you from waist up, even cutcha face up
Threw yo mama out the window when she opened the
safe up
Drama boy you wasn't ready for that, now they see you
in the paper like
Wawhen she come back, now you gone with the
boogyman, headed to neverland
You stuck tere for ever man, I hope it gets better man,
Your life is gone now, your son is grown now and he
fuckin for me
Cause he no I'm a OG, been in it since 93, ain't no
stoppin nigga
Better watch what you say for I come choppin nigga,
yeah

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