

Gangsta Blac

"Hard Not To Kill"

Visit "[Hard Not To Kill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What's the motherfucking business?
I'm tryna tell ya it's hard not to kill you chicken-head
ass hoes
Talking all that motherfucking shit, but it's all good
I done caught a few charges, I ain't scared to catch
some more
You hear me bitch? Come to my motherfucking do' and
watch me
Pluck yo' motherfucking feathers

[Verse 1]

I'm the girl about the cash, I'm the lady with the mask
I'm the one with the trigger, watch me pull it, make it
blast
I'm the one who got some niggas, I'm the one who got
the gat
I'm the one they call "Miss Lady Gangsta" sweep you
off the map
What, you tryna step to me 'cause you feeling like a
killer?
In my eyes, I see bloody skies, dump you in a river
I'm the motherfucking girl who talking all that shit
I'm the first lady of the motherfucking triple six
I'm the first one to call a hit on yo' fucking crew
I'm the one who got you whacked 'cause you fucked
with Gangsta Boo
I'm the one who be yelling, "Blaze the blunt" if you got
it
I'm the one that's yelling "Sike" 'cause I got my own fire
If you haters wanna rumble bring yo' anna to the do'
Hoe you know how you can get me, you can catch me
at a show
This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas
If you want a gangsta-girl, holla at a lady boy!

[Chorus: 4X]

It's hard not to kill niggas
It's like an everyday job not to kill niggas (I'll kill)
Niggas you better know that

[Verse 2]

You need a girl that's gonna get high with you
Lie with you, cry with you
Ride with you, die with you
All that type of shit I'll do
I'm the type of girl that's gonna be down for mine
All the time, on the grind
Ready to ride, folks by my side without spilling a dime
It really don't even matter to me
Dwelling, I'm chilling in the B.H.Z.
Flipping the script, and coming so clean

I'll forever be known as La-to the-Dy (lady)
Bitches and niggas can't feed off of me
I'm riding and mobbing with H to the C
P to the posse, you haters can't stop a bitch because
it's meant to be
Gangsta, the gangsta is coming so hard
I be known as the bitch with the aAttitude
Listen, you hear me, I'm saying it's all to the good
Don't be a damn fool
You need a girl that's gone holla out your do'
"The folks is kicking in your do' "
I be the one that be coming like my name is "Cleo"
Be knocking you straight to the flo'
I love gangsta niggas, gangsta niggas love me
Me and a gangsta nigga got our fucking family
This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas
If you want a gangsta girl, holla at a lady boy!

Chorus (4x)

[Verse 3]

Fuck them other niggas, I be hanging with my fucking
click
Out to get that cheddar, 'cause it's better when you
having shit
Doing gangsta stuff got me sitting off in a beamer
truck
Gangsta like to fuck, hit me later, let me know what's
up
Marching and stepping, I got the bullets, I'm gonna use
em'
Professional slanger i'm out the jump
(talking: Unlock the motherfucking do'!)
I'm packing the weapon, commence to steppin up to
your face
As I buck, you will die, I bounce the scene and without a
trace
If it's anna to handle, the Misses Gangsta is bout her
biz
I be coming and gunnin', I thought you hoes knew what

time it is
When you see me you know that it's some shit, 'cause I
don't come out
I'll be in yo' house, I'm on the couch with the pistol out
I be taking them chances 'cause I'm a gangsta that's
claiming clout
If you bitches keep pressing off in my grill, I'm a choke
you out
This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas
If you want a gangsta girl, holla at a lady boy

Visit [Gangsta Blac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.