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Gangsta Boo "Don't Stand So Close"

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(chorus 10x) Don't stand, don't stand so close to me

[lord infamous] Runnin' to the beats, done pushed you off cause we like greedy When I'm shootin' pool, I blast... 'cause I'm feisty Lord and here comes the two to the three and four Five six after seven Fucked up, snorted out, drunk, and them I'm blown But when we tear the club up You best believe you won't come out that hole Cool, when you hit the ones is gone, on the blow But mind you, you best die then fuck with my cocked 3 time

[dj paul] Nigga, nigga, it's the tear da club up thugs with the gangsta boo >from three 6 mafia, mafia now what'cha you wanna do Gangsta party where the fuck Lucky luchi set 'em up Put your goods in the bag A heavy boys get 'em up Fools all up in my face On some prepared to take my place Or be in my shoes Or find out it ain't that safe Up in the club we clean house like a renovator Bust 2 times in his mouth My glock can't see you later

(chorus 8x)

[juicy "j"] It's that nigga from the north Smokin' on a short newport If you wanna get high with me Roll a blunt and light the torch (nigga) Strap it on my waste 3-5-7 nigga play

For you robbers who wanna rob And you haters out to hate Wave your guns up in the air And cock 'em back if it's a must If you don't give a fuck Pull the trigger and let it bust (fool) It's the tear da club up thugs Buckin', blastin' in your club

Never ever showin' love Just pullin' guns and poppin' slugs

[gangsta boo] It's a two game table Ok ya heard it from fatal But I'm not robbin' your cradle I'm gettin' closer to be your neighbor Unfadeable to any motherfucker who cross my path A wrath full of blood bath Take it with questions last I leave you wet Nigga, in a split second Waitin' for the next to run up with my bullet to ? Be on my chest the smith and wesson got you niggas just guessin' Will she leave a bloody mess with the family upsettin' (ugh)

(chorus 8x)

[gangsta boo] The fuckin' message that I'm stressin' is I don't fuck around Cause on my side of town niggas beat the fuck outta clowns Don't say no more Open wide roy, leo's a lion Got you cryin' cause excitement over shit that I'm writin' I'm quick to take a bitch, nigga Take the nigga bitch Act scared, you done heard about the lady from the six What you do know won't hurt you in the long run What you do know that I keep 'em risin' like the sun, ask crunchy blac I'm a nigga know that's with me How this lady got you bitches faded oh so easily What you tryin' to be A little naughty nigga that you not Tryin' to get popped with the glock that I keep in stock I can't be playin' with bitches

They can't be playin' with me Cause I don't play with all the motherfuckers kids, you see I try too hard to be the pimpin' lady that I am Pam porter reporting you playa hatas With a plan of gettin' ya

(chorus to fade)

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