

# Ace Hood "Gangsta Shit"

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[Intro]

Now that's some gangster shit  
Don't know who you're fucking with  
Listen

[Verse 1]

Uh  
Now I've been known to kill them with the flow  
The beats is back off to attack him, kicking down your  
door  
You looking at a pro, smoking them like some indigo  
See we are Seminoles, running right through your end  
zone  
I'm coming as soon as they holler, I get them, I got  
them  
They know it's on  
No more of the games, you know what the name  
I aim to bang the chrome  
It's Mister Whatever, about my cheddar if you've never  
known  
Money over bitches, now you can carry on  
Some call me arrogant, I'm like a veteran  
Big shit nigga, I ain't talking elephants  
Now what you know about it?  
My niggas they bothered about it  
It's We the Best the mod, something like Illuminati  
I'm taking the coupe to college, trying to find a model  
about it  
Take them to the crib, now it's time to party

[Chorus]

Uh  
Now that's some gangster shit  
Not fucking with lames, or fucking with faith  
Now that's some gangster shit  
You fucking with me, or fucking with you  
Now that's some gangster shit  
All my niggas about it about

Now that's some gangster shit  
Now that's some gangster shit  
I'm fucking with real and never fake

Now that's some gangster shit  
I'm chasing that dough and never hoes  
Now that's some gangster shit  
All my niggas about it about  
Now that's some gangster shit

[Verse 2]

Uh

And now I'm back off in the place to be  
Got rid of the nice in me, it's nice to meet my enemy  
Don't run up on me though, I give you a overdose  
I leave them on the stretcher, I ain't talking cardio  
I'm sorry you didn't know, I'm dipping, I'm moving a '64  
I'm fucking the baddest hoes, I'm beating the pussy  
like Baggio  
Now cut the music up, and pour me up a cup  
And roll you up a blunt, if you getting major bucks  
Now welcome to gangster shit, I'm hopping up out of  
the fancy whip  
Them chains around my neck, and every diamond  
costs a grip  
See I'm a superstar, I'm never at the bar  
I valet park the car, pockets on that salad bar  
Nasty with the flow, you can call it caviar  
Uh, now that's some gangster shit  
I'm with a gangster clique  
And all my niggas toting the clip

[Chorus]

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