

Lil Boosie

"Wanna Be A Gangsta"

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Yeah
So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?
Sure bout dat lil daddy?

[Verse 1:]
Take a walk across that track where you see junkies
pheens and robbers
Calicos and choppas infa-reds that spot yah
My niggaz got on dem reeboks wit dem baby 9's
tucked
Hollin I don't give a fuck if you love yo hood then throw
it up
Now where the prayas prayers to us we need a Mill.
man
Two days from Christmas and I gotta pay the bills man
So I'm on a rainy night with a gangsta who don't play no
games
He love them fortys and them fortys don't get jam man
Now you wanna be gangsta step to me and you gon'
disappear
My momma raised all dicks it ain't no pussy here
Now I love them gangstas from the lil ones to the ol g's
From the weed papers to the Optimo leaves we blow
trees
So think about it when you step in that water
You wanna thug but you gotta thug harder nigga

[Chorus: x4]
So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?
Boosie I'm thuggin I ain't backin down from nothin I'm
bout bussin

[Verse 2:]
Verse two for the niggaz who knock knock who really
wanna chop
For the niggaz who change like grades and made me
write that animosity
For the niggaz who rap about you but that only make
you betta
Everytime I hear my name its like anotha love letter
This for them niggaz worst than you dude

For them niggaz who petti jack for thowbacks and Fubu
For the niggaz who steady stack ya playem' they a
shoot you
For the one who drop hits on you bitches like Lil Boo do
You don't know bout the game you need a nigga to
come and school you
You don't know bout this pain yo closest nigga he a fool
you
You bust and you bang
Man you betta get ya bread cuz niggaz comin to get
yah behind the color blue wit
red Anotha shot of that hen I'm gon be tipsy man
Since they killed solja you will neva catch me slippin
man
Lets grip this thing and fill our enemies with hot lead
Bury me thuggin I ain't scared just like Pac said
But I'm tired of runnin from guns too much smoke in
my lungs
But they keep callin back so I gotta make runs

[Chorus: x4]

So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?
Boosie I'm thuggin I ain't backin down from nothin I'm
bout bussin

[Verse 3:]

You sho bout this yea you don't know bout this yea
Well is you down to bust a head (Head you know I ain't
scared)
Well it take way more than half of you cross the track to
the depth
Since you gon tat that on yo arm you gotta be bout that
there
Meet me at twelve on the corner in the projects
I feel you real but I don't know cuz we ain't ride yet
Now show me where the niggaz at who playin with my
son
Imma hit him up you walk over him knock out his lungs
(Bluh)
And tell that nigga sumthin gangsta when you hit him
up
Like what o you playin huh (Bluh Bluh)
And now we scratchin off the scene in the Elcamina
Streight to the river where the killas throw the black
neenas
Now you official nigga
My nigga want love anybody play with you they get they
issue nigga
We got them 45's and 38's 22's and 25's
12-gauges that come from lock with a hundred buck
shots (Bluh Bluh)

You niggaz scared cuz domes get blown and you ain't
seen it yet
And them green eyes fuckin with yah and you dreamin
that
Its consequences when you thug you betta ask my
cuzin Bronson
Yeah they cut his braids off and seperate him from his
young one

Yeah
Fa real nigga
Yeah
So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?
You wanna gang
You don't wanna get out here boy its real out here
Look check this out
Listen clear when I rap and I could teach you boys
some knowledge
You ain't peepin my knowledge all you seein is the
violence
So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?
Answer that nigga
Listen clear when I rap and I could teach you boys
some knowledge
You ain't peepin my knowledge all you seein is the
violence
So you sho you wanna be a gangsta?

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