

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Mana

"Gangsta"

Visit "Gangsta" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

It's g-a-n-g-s-t-a

That's how it be and it's gon' say (Y'all know

whooooooo)

That's how it be when you see me

That's how it be in NYC (Y'all know whooooooo)

If it's me it's got to be

If it's me it's got to be

G-a-n-g-s-t-a (Y'all know whooooooo)

[Verse One]

I'm still living la vida loca

Where hoes sell prices on weed or coke-a

For the hustlers, for the customers, trust the buzz

It's have you makin' one of the sounds that Busta does (woo HAH!)

They love me just because

I'm in the gallardo, laughing like Ricky Ricardo (Ha ha

With the 4-pounder, pretty gangsta nigga

I'm the co-founder, I know the difference between

pimps and hoe-hounders

I can tell when they ain't learn to lean

They gold cups missing stones, turning green

I roll up wrist in chrome, burning green like what's good

[Hook]

[Verse Two]

God was in a good mood, on the day he made me I'm from the projects, it's the way it made me

And I wouldn't change it for nothing

I stay on point, that's 'cuz I know the danger of stuntin'

But the aim is like I'll be at the ranges or somethin'

It takes a gangsta, to know a gangsta

That's why we look at you like a stranger or somethin'

'Cuz we can tell by the body language you frontin'

And it take a little more than lettin' ya pants sag

Ya sand bag, tryna jump on the band wag

I'll put the red dot on you like a Japan flag

You need some high heels and a handbag

[Hook]

[Verse Three]

I'm in the ten minutes to nine, leanin' on 'em Like I'm ten minutes behind, fuck a hundred shots Give me a .40 cal wit' ten in it, I'm fine Just spray, and shit'll get you ten minute of shine Keep a friend in it, that's ten cented for mine Keep the rims in it, that spin in it for mine Can't see him in it, I been tinted up mine But you know a nigga look oh so gangsta Oh no thank ya, I earned my key My name'll get you fucked up, and burners tee That's gangsta love, from the heart Yo I told y'all from the start And now (y'all know whooooooo) Keep it G'd up, I can't slow down, these creep's speed up Cali bringin' peeps and weed up I'm coming through with a bunch of girls that'll deep a seed up (It's a gangsta party)

[Hook]

[Random scratching until fade]

Visit Mana page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.