

## Mana

### "Keepin' it Gangsta"

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[Fabolous talking]

Fabulous, yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh, Yeah  
Yo, I don't care what y'all do, how y'all do  
Where y'all do it, just keep it gangsta  
Look at them gangstas

[Verse 1]

Fab's livin' la vida loca  
Only nigga in the hood you can come see for either  
weed or coca  
Nark's wanna see me and my team in a chair  
They heard about the kid with the high beams in his ear  
DEA been lookin' for proof since 9-3  
When I came through in the Benz with the roof behind  
me  
Tell them jake's through on bullet proof's and find me  
You need extingwishers to go in the booth behind me  
Who the fuck wanna beef  
My Fendi knits be 3X so you can't see whats tucked  
underneath  
And I might not even drop  
Just take my advance and make a small town in  
Cleveland pop  
"Vivrant Thing" on my hip, that will make you "Breathe  
and Stop"  
Rock ya chain in ya shirt, Your roll (Rollie) with the  
sleeve on top  
You niggas know where my heat stay at  
I leave niggas MIA and I ain't talkin where the Heat play  
at  
C'mon

[Chorus]

Y'all know who  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
We come through  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
Y'all know how we do  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
My whole crew  
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Verse 2]

Niggas don't think I'm still shavin crack  
Cause I pull up in a truck with a system that make the  
pavement crack  
Baugettes have my face and band covered  
And I keep a "Lethal Weapon" like Mel Gibson and Dan  
Glover  
Now I lose V Money and C Lo  
And the cops think me and Muggs is G Money and Nino  
I don't hit these honey's with C-Notes  
Rather put them on Greyhound, Strap these honey's  
with kilo's  
Type of gangsta every chick wants  
I get Nike's from Aster you won't see hit the store for 6  
months  
Something bout the Beamer X5  
When I come through it be increasing a skeo's sex  
drive  
Half the click look like they stuck Genesis up  
The other half is tryin to wrap they sentences up  
I'm never gon' hate, half these artists never slung  
weight  
When they call NY, its the only time they touch the 7-1-8

[Chorus]

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Y'all know how we do  
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My whole crew  
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[Verse 3]

I lay low on the other side of the globe  
Carat's hangin out the side of my lobe  
Pull in ya drivers side and unload  
They find ya when its time for your ride to be towed  
On side of the road  
With ya brain on ya passenger side of ya Rove (Rover)  
Ya'll niggaz ain't gangsta til ya'll ridin and Fed's tail ya  
Hit a chick once and she runnin back like Fred Taylor  
Im snatchin everything in the PJ's now  
Thats why most these niggas is workin' with the DA's  
now  
If I'm in a hoop ride or a buggy coupe 5  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
If I'm with a hoochie freak or a dime in Gucci sneaks  
Keepin' it Gangsta

If I'm probally in the hood or I'm in Hollywood  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
If I spit 16 on a track or 16 from a gat  
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Chorus]  
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