

## Payaso "Gangsters"

Visit "[Gangsters](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(feat. O.G. Playboy)

[Payaso]

Flip the switch in the 6-2 Chevy rag  
With the blue bandana, that's my flag  
Creased up, I got to represent tight  
There's a gangster party in the hood tonight  
Hit up the dopeman  
Have the chronic listo  
Dip to the liquor store, three cases of pisto  
Got to give it up to the riders on these blocks  
Homie, make your money  
Fool, fuck the cops  
Cause those punk lops wanna see us all in the pen  
Get swoll, hit parole, hit the streets again  
Chrome twenty inch rims hittin' three-wheel motion  
With O.G. Playboy, fool we're straight westcoastin'

[Chorus: Fingazz]

Gangsta...

Gangsta...

Gangsta party

[x4]

[O.G. Playboy]

Playboy ripping on a song with Payaso  
Sippin' some Coronas while I'm contemplating my flow  
The pad's full of smoke  
So you knowing that we all slow  
Six in the morning about the time that we all go  
Its about time that we hit you with some new shit  
Low Profile on collabo with the Dukes Click  
And we all drunk  
Smoking so we all high  
Southern California, Low Pro, so we all ride  
The house be jumpin', the party be crackin'  
Your ladies be cackin', we stackin', so you know we  
mackin'  
Come on  
And I'm a play this so you know I'm attackin'  
I'm the G you heard of

I be makin' it happen  
Come on

[Chorus]

[Payaso]  
Where my homies at?  
Where my riders at?  
Throw up your gang signs and grab your straps  
Ghetto platinum plaques  
From the heat we drop  
Its six in the morning and that party don't stop  
That's the way true riders ride  
Put your hands in the air  
Wave from side to side  
Who gives a fuck if the roof's on fire  
Grab the weed so we can all get higher  
Roll it up and pass me the lighter  
San Diego and the Inland Empire  
S.G.V. to Los  
We represent the most  
It's a gangster party, so let's have a toast

[Chorus]

Visit [Payaso](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.