

R. Kelly "Gangsta"

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(Brooklyn... Kells y'all... Judge baby... Shes back... shes back... shes back)

(R Kelly)

I pull up and its all chrome,
Whole body is all stone,
hopped out on a cell phone,
this shit bout to be on,
im in the club like hoo hoo four shot of the hendo,
baby girl ain't no joke,
got that thong in a choke hold,
im talking about

(Nivea)

So many fellas up in the club which one of them here
for me,
Wheres that brother who could flip my covers and fulfill
my fantasy,
Looking for a hood thugged out gentlemen who could
take me dior shopping,
With a little bit of big and a little bit of pac wrap up in
one for me

(Chorus)

Im looking for a gangsta guy cuz im a gangsta girl
im looking for a gangsta boy to share my gangsta
world
im looking for a gangsta guy cuz im a gangsta girl
im looking for a gangsta boy to share my gangsta
world

(Nivea)

Fellas, you got dough you gansta (ho)
You gotta whip you gangsta (ho)
Your own crib you gangsta (ho)
A big you gangsta (ho)

Im looking for a man thats ride or die rich and can hold
his own
gangsta gangsta when its going down be shelter and
my stone
when he's going to the club it's all good cuz i hanging

wit my girls
so eeny meany miny mo real gangsta's throw 'em up
lets go

(chorus)

here papi here papi ya ya ya
here papi here papi ya ya ya
here papi here papi ya ya ya
here papi here papi ya ya ya
come to mami ya ya ya ya
come to mami ya ya ya ya
come to mami ya ya ya ya
freak me like ya ya ya ya

um hey

(Chorus)

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