

## Street Cartel

### "I'm A Gangsta"

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PHYLLIE-

Niggas thought I could spit til I fuck they head up  
Put coke on they strip then ifucked they bread up  
And now my team is riding in all 6's  
Niggas in the front, in the back, all bitches  
Niggas talk shit, get snatched for ya'll rich's  
18 across ya grill, all stiches  
You dudes talk cause you thinking it's sweet  
Well how the fuck you gonne think wit your brain in the  
street  
I'm banging the heat  
Anything you claiming is weak  
And if you get your team dog then I'm banging ya  
peeps  
It's nothing  
I deal more than delt cane in these streets  
I shut down stips and I maintained them for weeks  
Look, I bang the fifth til it look like a plane crash  
I'm tryna see cash like Hov and Dame Dash  
I spit slugs that'll stay in ya face  
Don't't sleep, I'll run up on you why you saying ya grace  
Akh you know I keep steel on the waist  
Cops still on the chase  
I'm hot so you know I'm killing the place  
Look it's crazy when banging the 4  
You gone see so many shells on block you gone think it  
the shore, muthafucka

HOOK- 2x

Cause I'm a gangsta nigga  
When niggas wanna ride on  
You see my gun nigga we not homies  
You probably'll run and call the cops on me  
But I don't give a fuck, know why?

BAD NEWS-

After I get my nut then I booting a scag  
Niggas try kill me so I take a poop wit a mag  
Listen, never hesitate when shooting a fag  
My gun'll have you holding your heart like you saluting  
the flag  
Ever since I got a gun, I knew I was bad  
Selling the same shit that was polluting my dad to get

the loot in the bag  
They rooting for Bad  
Took it to the pen and the pad  
I'm getting them mad  
I smoke a lot so to hang with me you need a gas mask  
I roll a lot get my weed in trash bags  
Come on akh coming on my block tryna flash cash  
That'll get your shit swiped like a transpass  
A grown man go play some where  
Niggas think it's sweet cause I ain't got no facial hair  
Time to make shit clear I'm the best in the city  
The only hot Bad News, the rest of shitty  
HOOK- 2x  
Cause I'm a gangsta nigga  
When niggas wanna ride on  
You see my gun nigga we not homies  
You probably'll run and call the cops on me  
But I don't give a fuck, know why?  
MidNite-  
Niggas lose limbs I condone arm robbery  
Upside they head is where the Crystal bottle be  
Cause they plan on fucking with the gift  
That's some bullshit  
They must be fucking around wit that sniff  
Shit I'm starting to feel sorry for yo ass  
Try recycling my nigga stop putting out trash  
Cause ya'll might push weight still ya whole fucking  
squad is weak  
I gotta look down at ya peak  
You niggas is sweet I'll never go pop like elastic  
Real hip hop is underground like a casket  
Tragic shit can happen when you act up  
Squad deep in the streets wanna act tough  
But when you ride solo it's routine  
Like a dope fiends vein you get your bitch ass smacked  
up  
Cause niggas getting out of hand like a fumble  
Bitch niggas mumble, real niggas stay humble

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