

Twista

"American Gangsta"

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American gangsta, U.S hustla
Home of the brave and in god we trust
Im just a American gangsta, U.S hustla
Home of the brave and in god we trust
Im just a American gangsta

[Verse]

Chi-town bred
Cuz I gotta rep my city to the death
Annialate them till I dont see nothin left
Remember I spit it for the bitches
Now I'm spittin for the thugs
Hat cocked to the right
Hat cocked to the left
Brotha its a formal
Its a focus on ya chest
I spit it for the lords, and the for the folks and for the
crips and for the bloods
Im like an american dream
Role to the green, with the souls and the breeds and
the cobras a kings and the 2-16
Millimeter bullets from the niggas that
Tryin to do opposite.
They dont really wanna see how phyco I can get
I dont really see a mutha fucka stoppin this
Tryin to come at u and the apocalypse
.40 cal will have ya screamin, I dont wanna die
I am becomin nauseous with the fake thugs
So its love
To the real G's and all the boss's
To the niggas in the caller case
That got into it big
To get wut nobody gave us
We was born into this system, so dont be mad at what u
made us.
Pull the pistol and cock it and bust in the sky
One time for the U.S, for turnin my niggas to gangstas
cuz gettin money is what they do best.
Hard to fight like I ever did like Al Capone
Gangsta's is boss's,

K-town is the mutha fuckin hood, the Rock is the company, come and step into my office.

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

Forever see me in a lack
Got work but ya never see me in a pack
A mutha fucka said he never seen me with a strap
And I heard a mutha fucka say he dont see me in the hood.
Lil nigga I dont see u, cuz homie my hood is worldwide,
and gettin money is wut we do.
Make ya knee joints lock when I freak u
Hit the 3 point shot like Hedo
Turkoglu up in the game
U killin the game like pac, nigga we point glocks like he do, see u.
No one will recognize I'm the maker of the Midwest
Im like for real?
Controversy in the middle....
I guess I'm like shaquille.
U can go on feel like ya feel
Nigga kno the hands I like to kill
But if u can hit me with the bangs
Lil cheap for shit, lets strike the deal
Got my phycos in the city rollin wit me
Always ready busta cap at the king like duuu.
I can bury ya bodies like an animal
Because I'm a cannibal, I eat a nigga like food.
Rippin thru ur flesh so I can devour the heart
Music is my playground, but if the rappin dont get you,
I hit this head with the back of the pistol until this bitch nigga lay down.
And no competition I had to be fuckin a twig?
Whoever comin for me gangsta, ima get it everytime I wanna get it. I'm living proof
Its a category F5.

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