

## Twisted Sister

### "Gangsta's Life"

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[Verse 1-Ali Vegas]

It went down in front of Shady Trace cocaine spot  
You know the one who keeps his lady laced and choke  
strange cops  
When his brother name Square Dave rope chain  
dropped  
He hesitated then regulated with the dessert curtailed  
Accelerated up the block and celebrated  
Not knowing if his victim fellow made it  
The only ones who waited was me and little Donny, with  
the snotty nose  
I guess his body froze when the Shoty rose  
Papa's hoes ran up on ya man Chuck  
Told him to stand up, let the whole fam struck  
They impounded the tan truck, matter fact it was a  
blood stained Rover  
The brother said his thugs ain't know ya  
Pulling off yelling "It ain't over"  
That's when my mind flipped  
He might send some fine dipped dime chick  
in a recline whip to play the crime strip  
Throw the gat on her and let the nine spit  
Never my room we gotta find prints  
Boy is found floating in the river with his spine split  
But in the mean time it may be easy cause you know  
how time takes

[Hook]

Ayo a gangsta's life is full of diamond rings  
Pretty hoes, fast cars, and expensive things  
Shoot outs, drugs, and X, and all types of schemes  
In the club popping bottles with the thugs on ya team

[Verse 2-Capone]

Yo what's under the sky is foul, criminals, run down  
hoods  
White bags traded in styles, Indian style  
Me and Vegas we take paper  
Wet mines, I wet yours  
War with you whipping dust off  
Think you hiding when I'm next door

Keep guns stashed in the Lex door  
Run fast like Kears, the ghetto cursed me  
Who first to bleed?  
I smoke personal, 4-4 tools  
CNN news: two slain on the Q train  
I flood chains and rings  
QB niggas is kings  
What the night bring?  
Dice games with bets out a nigga price range  
Slumped fiends, looking for white thing  
My money moves got advice with slang  
I'm 24-hours ahead of the game, like open every hour  
Niggas pushing up flower, if they would only part with a  
coward  
Respect real, I throw a tec to your grill

[Hook]

[Capone]

Yo dun I pop the top lock

[Ali Vegas]

Yo I kick in the door

[Capone]

I grab his bitch up

[Ali Vegas]

Yo son I grab the brick out the floor

[Capone]

Watch his mans by the window dun

[Ali Vegas]

Here I go with the mac

[Capone]

Son I got em

[Ali Vegas]

Put one in his lung and his back

[Capone]

With Giraffe on the lookout

[Ali Vegas]

And Sleep on the wheel

[Capone]

We could get away clean

[Ali Vegas]

Park the jeep on the hill

Flame biscuit and cop plan tickets to Brazil

[Capone]

We could hide the coke in sand

Wash money through Poke and his man

We wild, turn Loc on the stand

[Ali Vegas]

It was shiesty, but we had to set Mikey up

Word on the street a coke head smoked Dred and cut  
his wifey up

[Capone]  
We might have to get Tone touched with a gem  
[Ali Vegas]  
Mets hat, razor tucked in the brim  
Leave the truck to GM  
Come back to the hood gun tucked in the Tims  
[Capone]  
We keep it family, never fuck with a friend  
I'll body for Vegas, Vegas'll body for Pone  
We got it swoon  
[Ali Vegas]  
Wait for the day that Guliani get body and Gotti come  
home

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