

Ms. Jade

"She's A Gangsta"

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Who da hell wanna test me big guns and things
See me in the source book bitch frozen rings
Never been a follower, always been a leader
Ya'll to need is get down on your knees
When you agreed I'm a gangsta
See me in a ball with my niggaz

No dudes ain't afraid to pull da trigger
Get shit trucked I'ma fuckin' icon
Niggaz in da streets whispering 'bout my rock
'Cos I'm da broad from da east
Smelling like Gucci and envy linen pants with the
crease
You wanna piece, I don't think ya hand ready
C 55 but I used to push da shell in

Fucked up tracks which y'all just rap
Never touch paper, most of y'all just act
High these flights pimp rap, must tell y'all da truth I get
it in
But y'all messed around in da boot
What da fuck y'all suck comin' all y'all smuts
Poppin' up worldwide everywhere like starbucks
What da fuck y'all suck, comin' all y'all smuts
Poppin' up worldwide everywhere like starbucks

She's a gangsta, not a prankster y'all
Not a follower but a leader, y'all feel dat
She's a gangsta girl, she's a gangsta girl
Now can y'all feel dat
She's a gangsta girl, she's a gangsta girl

I got a sick giff, roll me a big spliff
Crazy when da mic palm in my black fist
You do it like you, I do it like dis
Ms. Jade powerful da project piss
Now how y'all want play, spit it for da big pay
I leave dat ass up in smoke like Eminem and Dre
Semi auto AK, do da shit da philly way
We roll out the hamp and just to get away

Best 'bout time, we settle this

Up in da club throwin' bows acting ghetto-ish
And if I stop I'm a still be a rebel chick
Hey you fuckas lookin' quick
Puffin' in a tin of it be da case like puffy did
Legistyle I'm poppin' big , when I'm gone, trust me I'm
a still live
Take but I'd rather give you fuckin' with the bigger kids
Bigger ones, bigger funs, bigger foods, timbaland
bigger beats

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Choosing down 95 with a cup in my hand
Hot grills, large bills top up in da rubber band
Got da anger math, won't let 'em burn me out
'Cos I'ma strong black women ya grown black woman
Games do I really play 9-5 bin paid
Pills are da grim shit, never fuck widda trays
I don't care if it bothers you, I'm still gonna blaze
So sick like a virus that never goes away

Hey hold ya breath you can smell da success
Spit 16 if da pit pat on your chest
Yes, I'm so blessed, ya cats is so stressed
Yeh, da streets been talkin' 'bout my pin a due da rest
Future mapped out, money linked all in
I'm a saturate da game then sink y'all in
Snakes fates and dick riders what I despise
Out to take it all over and will not compromise

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