

Mr. Vegas Rap

"A Tru Gangsta"

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(Vegas) he aint lying if u sellin we aint buyin best
believe we on the block selling drugs and we supply em
prices range from half a quater to a dime people try to
copy me like Â damn mimes and all this time I've been
thinkin of theese rhymes cause my songs composed by
AC written greatly by me shoes designed by dc Â beast
Â guy master t Â u wanna be black high on crack imma
give you a slap

(Chourus)Â open up the doors to my money drawers
cause I'm a tru G this is truly me can't u c I'll be on top
of the charts I'm a poet think u can rap Â well show it u
wanna be black and we all know it

(\$t\$ master) yea my names t master me and vegas
bring it to you faster than eminem and casper I'll shoot
you up Â Â Â Â so you Â can fall to your disaster we
get more green than pga golfers we are so fly the
poparazzi go for us, got more bling than lil waynes ring
and unlike him we can actully sing but we choose to rap
cause it makes fans clap and wanna be's tap wit dora
and her map don'tÂ get all cocky causee I got a bugatti
and I kno u wanna shotty the front seat but vegas got u
beat go trip over your feet we got the mustang and tha
pur sang but they aint the same thang yo ur on crack
cause ur words are wack ur just a white boy who thinks
he's black so just stop frontin and go back toÂ

(Chorous) open up the doors to my money drawers
cause I'm a tru G this is truly me can't u c I'll be on top
of the charts I'm a poet think u can rap Â well show it u
wanna be black and we all know itÂ

(Vegas) Â to the music bussiness I'm new music
inspired by the livin legends crew I wear a signature
skrindal shoe I'm a jew and ur not ur in the steet
smokin pot I'm so cool winnin rap battles in skool raised
in miller place got a jack and an ace in my hand play
drums in Â the school band ohno lifes an uh-oh oreo
gotta keep a clean flow signed the poster put it in the
hoaster like I'm spossta I'm known world wide even if

I'm inside my mansion crasshing maps mashin taps
bashing laps eat sleep meet my fans and don't recycle
beer cans each person of my family got a private
beach clean that stain wit 409 bleach every thang be
like the h-double o-d I be a gangsta so

(Chorus) open up the doors to my money drawers
cause I'm a tru G this is truly me can't u c I'll be on top
of the charts I'm a poet think u can rap Â well show it u
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