Kat Dahlia "Gangsta"

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[Hook]

You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done I do it all on myself, I ain' t getting help From no one, from no one

[Verse 1]

Yeah l' m young, 21, living in a crazy world But I know the difference between a man and a herp You frontin' like you got it Claim they hittin' on your wallet Gucci telling you the time and you watch it I ain't stunting like my daddy, he's livin' with my granny Used to be a big baller He's surviving off of gambling But I love him, he's my daddy Yeah I love him he's my daddy Put him in a big house, before I ever see a Grammy

And my mommy started working days at the church Finding faith in God cause the real world hurts

So much evil lurks

They just make us work

But we can' t find work

Abuela, mommy and the girls, in a one bedroom South beach lifestyle, they just paying for the view Mommy on the couch, since she was 42 Sacrificing for the kids, cause that's what

mommies do

So I smoke my spliff, I spliff it hard Candi says to stop my voice it' s getting too harsh So I sobered up, and my thoughts they rush And now I think of you, behind bars Across state lines, they spliffing good In Miami you'll catch a charge And the whole family tears apart

[Hook] x 2

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[Verse 2]

And this recession is so depression (so depression) My parents $don \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ t stop stressing (stressing) Just hoping I learned all their lessons (all their lessons) Mmm and $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ m paying for recession $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ m paying for this session And $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ m paying rent, food, clothes, phones, Christmas presents Six shots in and $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ m just counting on my blessings No days off baby I ain $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ t restin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ I told my sins now I'm done confessing

[Hook] x 2

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[Verse 3]

One way to the top, I make with what $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{M}$ ve got you want my number baby $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{M}$ m on a mission, catch up

Men selling love like thieves
But when the girlie leaves he'll start flirting with me
So I took on my heart, off my sleeve
Never trust a man cause they all hungry
Yeah they all hungry
Never trust a man cause they all hungry

Right when you thought you had me
Baby you just lost someone
Finally got over you, baby time to move on
Never learned your lesson
Ain' t even gon' question
Why it went so wrong
Right when you thought you had me
Baby you just lost someone
Finally got over you, baby time to move on
Never learned your lesson
Ain't even gon' question

Why it went so wrong

[Hook]

You say you a gangsta, that don' t impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain' t seen a thing you done

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