

## Royce Da 5'9 "Gangsta"

Visit "[Gangsta](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You goddamn right, nigga, it's a no-fly zone  
I ain't no motherfucking teacher  
So I ain't got no goddamn parents  
You niggas better get permission, bitch

I'm from the motherfuckin' D, nigga  
Home of the hit-man, murder mitten, bleed nigga  
If you a rapper, I diss your ass  
Then get mad at you for getting mad at me

Then when I see you I'll flip your ass  
It's quite easy, this whole clip is for your whole  
motherfucking family  
It's even for Grammy like Weezy  
Beef is familiar

I ain't trying to give your ass no goose bumps  
I'm tryna to make you feel like I'm 'bout to  
Jump through your fucking speakers and kill you  
I'm one word, truest, I'm P. Diddy's go-to guy  
Recording at the lab Yung Berg's shoe is

Niggas'll ride for you if you ride for you and  
They see it, I got an AK that I come at you and HD it  
I don't play that shit  
Show me a target, I'll spray that shit, motherfucker

I keep it  
(Gangsta)  
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it  
(Gangsta)  
You know what my niggas tell me? They say  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my nigga

Go wherever, my nigga, just keep it  
(Gangsta)  
And long as they alive they gonna keep it  
(Gangsta)  
Vish, look at that blunt my nigga  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's whatever, my nigga. go wherever, my nigga

This is shooter music, I don't need to verbalize it  
We play the drums with the K's, I know that you heard  
us vibin'  
My automatic's faster, stronger

Play the drums the size of Kanye's mullet in that Aston  
Onto fatigue, you ain't dead wrong make you wronger  
It's me, the best out, as far as passes  
I'm like Maino, my nigga, you can be as diplomatic

As you wanna professional as you wanna  
It's gonna still get gangsta 'cause you fresh out  
Go ask, I take your baby mama shoppin'  
No, she ain't worth 50 cents, just to get at your ass

I'm so petty any beef I'm so ready  
Now you trying kick it like you trying to go steady  
Tryin' to build a motherfuckin' relationship  
Niggas dissin' and kissin' and makin' up, I hate that  
shit

(Gangsta)  
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it  
(Gangsta)  
You know what my niggas tell me? They say  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my nigga

Go wherever, my nigga, just keep it  
(Gangsta)  
And long as they alive they gonna keep it  
(Gangsta)  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's the D nigga  
It's whatever, my nigga, go wherever, my nigga

Ay Royce, you know what's fucked up?  
Now we gotta make offers that these bitch ass niggas  
can't refuse  
See, these niggas think they can buy respect  
They never even earned respect, they never learned  
respect

So from here on out Detroit is officially a no-fly zone  
You heard it, all these bitch ass niggas  
Don't come to this motherfucker without permission  
Please don't make me have to demonstrate

It's not about attention, it's about the seriousness  
Of what you bitch ass niggas think is a fucking joke

Y'all wanna play? I'm not fucking playing, man  
I'm not fucking playing, man, okay

I keep it  
(Gangsta)  
Long as I'm alive I'ma keep it  
(Gangsta)  
You know what my niggas tell me? They say  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's whatever, my nigga, say whatever, my nigga

Go wherever, my nigga, just keep it  
(Gangsta)  
And long as they alive they gonna keep it  
(Gangsta)  
Vish, look at that blunt my nigga  
(Can you feel my trigger hand?)  
It's whatever, my nigga, go wherever, my nigga

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.