

Scarface "Gangsta"

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(feat. Trick Daddy)

[Trick Daddy]

And the winner is, Trick Diesel

Facemob

My nigga Baby, ha ha

Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

[Chorus]

You know me, 'T' double, you know I'm a G

Cuz I keeps it gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker

But it was like you, you a pussy nigga

But I keeps it gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

gangsta, gangsta than a motherfucker

[Trick Daddy]

Went to a eight ball from a dime piece

Ship dat, flip dat, bought a nine piece in five weeks

Shit lookin' good but I think slammin'

Me and my dawg passed up bought a block and a half

Sellin' O's or betta clockin a fag

Bout four, five slugs and we was bustin' they ass

Gotta keep my bread in a safe place

We up with my hitchens in undisclosed locations

Hey yo I got the llello, you got the money

Try nothin' funny and I don't buy dummies

Every ounce betta bounce back

And every brick that I break up

It all betta flake up

And when that shit hit the waters

Shit go to ballin'

That dope all betta fall in

I bought coke back on 84

Back when wood used to get them bricks from the

Birdo

And when I hit him I want to hurt him

And on cutlass I wanna hit it

They ass gon' feel it

[Chorus]

[Baby]

Ay, ay, ay, ay

It's the kid wit the bricks taped up in the grill

Mmmm Hmmm Cadillac that is

Wit that rag top bubbly E class burnin' rubber

You the number 1 stunna ma show a lil somthin'

Ay, ay roll a lil somethin'

Mmmm Hmmm blow a lil somethin'

I got them thangs for a lil nothin'

If you got a lil money I'ma throw a lil somethin'

Bump this nigga

Mmmm Hmmm fuck you nigga

We aint from 'round here dumpin' on niggas

But ay Trick Daddy battle up for this nigga

Well let me get to my hustle (hustle)

I got bricks, grams, and bundles (bundles)

I got ki's in the muffler

Birdman daddy CMB motherfucker

[Chorus]

[Scarface]

Face mob, right back at ya

With O's like cookies I flip like spatulas

99.9 of the time I'm on the grind

Bricked up and breakin' em down

I got to admit the dope game gravy

3 zippers balled up you bring back 80

You learn to swell you might see double

Remember you can't sell bubble

So here it is fool

I play the game where its no rules

Givin' you lessons from the old school

You don't get high off your own supply

And when a motherfucker cross you make sure he die

Make the next man know he got to think about the

payback

This shit go deeper than me rapping or me say that

Ask my nigga Trick Daddy, ask my nigga Baby

Been like that since the early 80's

[Chorus]

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