## Scar Symmetry "Gotta Love Gangsta's"

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(feat. Tha Realest, Richie Rich)

Ha ha ha, mutha-fuckin' westside niggas Gotta love gangsta's (You got to love a gangsta) You gotta love gangsta's Tha Realest Richie Rich And mutha-fuckin' Scarface Gotta love gangsta's Why? How we ride

Who can we tell about our conversations? Nobody, cuz these niggas always playa hatin' Cuz we gangsta's

Every corner that we off 'n turn

(You got to love a gangsta)

So many niggas lost their lives, so our hearts were burned

Eternally, we talkin' cold to get our points across Everybody know The Don is the fuckin' boss Ain't no top secrets in the desk or hidin' dead bodies Keep your mouth closed and never ever tell nobody

Or you'll be murdered

Get an alias, that's a smart move

So many snitches around, sometimes we often lose From niggas bullshittin'

Breakin' down under pressure

I have no choice but to take some fuckin' drastic measures

Through-out the world, smugglin' drugs through the 50 states

And overseas, we ??? to communicate

Stay up on game nigga

Tattle-tale don't last long

Just remember these rules and then you'll stand strong

We never communicate with strangers

It's the last sucka

So you gotta love gangsta's

1 - Gotta love gangsta's cuz gangsta's do thug shit

I said you gotta love gangsta's cuz we don't take no bullshit

You gotta love gangsta's because we mash for dreams You gotta love gangsta's because we ride on our enemies

Richie Rich! Ha ha ha
Tha Realest
You know you love gangsta's
You like the way they do things
You understand me?
(Check this out)

Nigga tweek on it But before you speak on it Don't talk on it if you can't walk on it It's deep, ain't it? Picasso can't paint it I'm tough wit it These niggas pass, puff wit it Choke on it Since Tha Realest spoke on it I'll die wit it Mutha-fucka get high wit it I did it He did it 'Face do it Be true to it Many niggas new to it It hurt, don't it? Nutty square niggas want it But can't feel it Ha ha, it take a gangsta to get it

## Repeat 1

Tattoos cover my whole body
Alias name on the streets, they call him John Gotti
For puttin' in work nigga
Soldiers sometimes die daily
Don't shed no tears, cuz in my mind, only God can save
me
No bullshit
Penitentaries can't hold my pain
They often set a nigga up for their own selfish game
And that's no lie
Open your eyes and peep this shit clearly
So many gangsta's have died, and they're missed
dearly
And that's for real homie

Pick 'em out and tell me who

I got the last sucka, that'll love to go and do 'em Twelve'll blast a nigga Nobody knows his name They only know his face This is the introduction To Mista Scarface

Gangsta love, shermy, Super Sport on dubs
Mobbin' deep in the club for the homies and thugs
Niggas who ride for they shit, die for they shit
Smokin' fry up in this bitch
Down to fire on this snitch
What the fuck are they yellin'? (Gangsta)
In love wit how we do that, pullin' away
Totin' 2 straps, now who dat?
Thinkin' they bad enough to run up on niggas who ain't
givin' a fuck
Nigga you want some?

## Repeat 1

Ha ha ha
Mutha-fuckin' gangsta's (westside)
Richie Rich
Mutha-fuckin' Scarface ride on them mutha-fuckin'?
rits?
3 of the realest gangsta's you mutha-fuckas ever heard
Locked down shit from the east, west, and the mutha-fuckin' south
(The west, south, and the mutha-fuckin' east niggas)
Thug shit, thug shit
Gotta love gangsta's (gotta love us)
Bitch niggas run from us/Mutha-fuckin' gangsta shit

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