

## **Slim Thug "Gangsta"**

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Gangsta from my head to my shoes  
So god damn clean I'm giving haters the blues  
Ain't too many players that play the game like I do  
I'm getting rap money and gettin' street money too

Yeah, Jack, I'm a gangsta, gangsta, gangsta  
G-A-N-G-S-T-A  
I keep it real all day, every goddamn day  
And I ain't goin' never change homie, I'mma stay this  
way a thug

Bitch, I'm bad, the biggest Boss Hogg of 'em all  
It's Thugga, motherfucker, leader of them Outlawz  
Made the city proud, rep'd hard for the grill  
They thought we fell off, still getting it how I live

Stay up in the club, let 'em know we still paid  
Reppin' for the North from the cradle to the grave  
Gangstas don't hide so you see my face often  
Heater on my side so approach me with caution

Rappin' brang fame, I appreciate the love  
But don't get it fucked up, 'cause bitch I'm still a thug  
The clique done got thicker, the money got longer  
It's Hogz Worldwide so the team more stronger

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That's right my nigga money, ho's, cars, clothes  
I think I fell in love with clothes and foreign dough  
I know y'all don't be seeing me at award shows  
Fuck going commercial, real nigga, y'all know how it  
goes

Thousand dollar bottle of Cabernet, y'all know how it  
flow

I die once, a thousand times is how a coward goes  
You don't want none of me, nigga, I got power blows  
Toes as big as tennis balls that's on a six hour note

Attitude like Pimp C, cup taste like Big Moe  
R.I.P. to Pat and his big brother, hope that's my big bro  
Every C.D. in my car say DJ Screw  
If you from Houston and you rap, my nigga, he made  
you

I treat pens and pencils like bitches, I pimp them ho's  
Get it out and cocked, put it in my socks, it's what I do  
with the dough  
Money ain't never been mad at me, I stay cool with the  
dough  
Like a dummy when he peeing, I'm a fool with the flow

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I can't stop I gotta make my nigga Pimp proud  
(R.I.P.)  
That's why you see me reppin' Texas up in front of  
crowds  
Thugged out, every nigga ride with the stretched  
(That's right)  
Don't start shit but we stay ready for combat

Joe don't know how to act, quick to fuck the club up  
We just like 'em so the gangsta niggas love us  
A street nigga get a good girl pussy wet  
She say she coming home with me, that's a bet

Before the check, we get wasted off Patron straight  
After that, see if her friend gon' participate  
Whole weight in the town got it locked down  
Got drank, got bricks, got plenty thou'

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