

Slum Village

"Gangster Bitch"

Visit "[Gangster Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring T3, The Action Figures and Denmark

(Intro)

So you tellin me your name Melanie
You got a felony
You at a cold ass color green recipe
What?
I need a gangsta, nah

(Verse)

I need it down to the type of chick stowing up the Henny
and the clown shit
We can light it up, I mean smoke a half a pound shit
Oh shit, she got my back it's like blowin step
She never fuck nobody when she fuck around,
awesome
I never bust a rap, but when she busts a rap, rasta
I love this chick, that's why I let her shop target
She let me use the food stamp caught at the market
I like to take a ride because niggas get noxious
I hate to take a wrap cuz last time they press charges
She pop it actin mouth last time we had a problem
But what's a gangsta bitch without a lil bit of drama?
Come up consleting and she never need make-up
Heavy on the bottom, on the top is a ache up
Cute face, small waist, dance at the go go
The place where the niggas rain money and they
showboat
I never leave er, got to meet her

(Hook)

I need a gangsta, I need a gangsta
I need a gangsta bitch
I need a gangsta, I need a gangsta
I need a gangsta bitch

(Verse)

Cold night in the city a call from a young dancer
Call from a place on the metro, got cancelled
She aksed how you been, I'm blessed making plane
But you know you and I gotta finish what we planned to

Instead I got a itch only a real nigga handles
Opened the door and it was more than I could handle
Lights got cut off, the chopper sexy with candles
Champagne, bucket of ice, I'll take the stample
She stands on lingerie, blunt already may
Just finished the second track so she passing the hit
Couple magic when the scene, how she deliver the
game
She got me feelin every sweet nothing that she telling
me
Don't love because we are, but love because we can
never be
Then we sweat slick then digging deeper she letting
me
Hitting it raw, tossing it hard, as she catching me
Then wake up the next morning with nobody next to me
Gone again, bitches got my phone again

(Hook)

I need a gangsta, I need a gangsta
I need a gangsta bitch
I need a gangsta, I need a gangsta
I need a gangsta bitch

(Verse)

Hell yeah, she do people
Gangsta like nigga who you calling a bitch?
Gangsta hats, pinky up,
Whip a 40 ounce strong in the ass out a cockpit
Roll blunts, flop down blowin gwaps
Book worm, big ass, dumb fat
That's a whole lot of fuller
I know she hear that from her mama
Cuz I seen her mama puka make it clap
And she ain't got no extensions in her hair
Everything's natural, baby that's wear
No mascara, looking Pam Guerre
And way back they would rub the cat in the barrel of a
clip with the sun on your head
Running your pantyhose, you runnin for mayor
Yea

(Outro)

Is she running for mayor?
She running for mayor
Is she running for mayor?
I think she running for mayor
Is she running for mayor?
She running for mayor
She running for mayor

Visit [Slum Village](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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