

## Tommy Wright III

### "Gangsta Forever"

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f/ La Chat, Playa Fly

[La Chat]

A hoe I will never be

That shit does not phase me

The L to the A to the C to the H to the A motherfuckin' T

La Chat is my fuckin' name

Pimpin' and playin' is my fuckin' game

And hoe I got the knowledge and the brains on how to  
cake a man

The gak always in my sack

The nine always in my hand

A trigger knicca bitch is what I am,

Don't you understand?,

Silly sissy hoes wid anna

Gonna make La Chat have to get scandalous

Bitches tryna ruin my rep

You best believe you'll pay for this

Identifyin' me as a hoe,

Is like diggin' a hole for your grave,

I put the nine glock to your head,

And watch your bitch ass pray,

Bring it on and school wid me

These hoes wid ana-mosity

I'm takin' out all you bitches

Leavin' no witness at the scenery,

Never slippin', always pimpin'

Always about that fuckin' cheese

Jealousy, never me, I'm tellin' these hoes, bitch please

Sucka busta fuckas tryna run they game not on La  
Chat,

Game is lame cause when you fuck a fish whole body  
that I crack

Hook: Tommy Wright & (La Chat)

(A hoe I will never be)

A gangsta I'll forever be

[Tommy Wright III]

Gangsta for life creepin' nights Tommy Wright

Hollow tips as we grip let it rip in your fuckin' face

Mind of a lunatic crucifix on a bitch

Once I leave early my son come inside my place

Tommy keep snatchin' up purses and orderin' hearses

for bustas that come empty handed

Now low wid a nine to your skull

and I still come equip wid full clips Tommy known to be  
deadly,

Scandalous handle it as I commence in the sun and the  
spirits

I talk too are sleepin' I'm creepin' knee deep in a  
puddle of blood

I caliggy first shootin' punks who disrespect,  
Sendin' out round after round like the 4th of July  
do or die .45 at your temple Your life done refuse in a  
bucket  
so fuck it you stuck wid a villain and finish yourself,  
Too a nigga life Tommy Wright full ah lead, bloodshed,  
leave a nigga in his deathbed scared,  
Gangfight, came hype, make a nigga hang tight, lay  
and die,  
ship him then crypt him like, stay in fright  
As I creep finna get paid tearin' up shit like a renegade,  
Lookin' like there been a raid, campin', kidnap a  
prankster  
lock him in the trunk, don't resist or ya bitch'll get  
sprayed,  
In the face wid a buckshot hot bullets penetrate  
demonstrate Tommy Wright  
don't play,  
Shells, poppin' from the gun comin' Uzi weigh a tonne  
Make it look like ya on ya menestrate,  
Get ya cap blown out ya mouth wid a thirty R 6  
Soundin' like a fuckin' cannon when it hit,  
La Chat tell these sons ah bitches who be creepin' on  
bitch  
Tell these motherfuckas what the fuck you creepin' wid  
[La Chat]  
I'm creepin' up on these hoes wid the motherfuckin'  
shotgun  
My nigga wid the nine showin' these bitches they can't  
get none

Whompin' and dumpin' and stompin' and doggin'  
these bitches wid anamosity

Dippin' and cakin' and breakin' these niggas

Cause these hoes can't fuck wit me,

La Chat got the gat creepin' up from the back

Chrome tone now it's on never love a nigga joan

Cause I'ma crazy bitch cuttin' off niggas dicks

Man hoe take a lick, niggas gotta keep me rich

Bitches be runnin' they mouth about this female they  
don't know about

Suckas keep talkin' that shit,

I'm puttin' these funky niggas on the house....

Hook:[keep repeating various ways]

(A hoe I will never be)

A gangsta I'll forever be

(A hoe I will never be)

But a gangsta I'll always be

(Hoe, never,)

Gangsta, forever

(A hoe I will never be)

A gangsta I'll forever be

(Hoe, never,)

Gangsta, forever

(A hoe I will never be)

But a gangsta I'll always be

[Playa Fly]

Bustaz get so dazed and amazed there's Lil Fly's  
chance

Memories ah smoked out, loc'd out, funk'd out as  
them demons dance

Playas lookin' wild so high style, devil's in me so

Fly can get so violent but so silent when I'm on that  
blow

Enhance my skill, make me trill,

Trill enough to kill at will

Will I kill you?, Fly will peel you

Off the map that's all so real

Don't you mothersuckas often wonder what to call this  
shit

Busta claimin' Mystic Stylez Lil Fly call it playa shit

Pimpin' be a, playa be a, Funkytown's way down to kill

You can call it Junkytown, consequence your crown we  
peel

Any hoe will never be, anyway so clean to me,

Gangsta type is comin' three and four see ever down  
wid me

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