

Didi Robinson

"Gangstafied Forever"

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[O'Dell]

Gangstafied forever, forever
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya

[Kane & Abel]

Whats up to all my people, Kane and Abel is back
Down south hustlers, soldier haters and jealous busters
got me strapped
Got bigger paper now so I gotta bigger gat
Slangers and head busters ride burbans and lacs
Please, every brass for the tank love (ya heard me)
Cause soldiers respect soldiers and soldiers respect
thugs
Like Slim say, hundred ground drum in the AK
If you dont respect the rap sheet, we don't play
Got fand in Japan who love this ghetto rap
Got to holler at Master P cause he put us on the map
Kane on attack, wont you let me hear the click clack
Represent your war stay hard soldiers in combat

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)

[Silkk The Shocker]

I'm a G-A-N-G-S to the A (gangsta)
I'm a gangsta ass nigga, huh I dont play
Don't make me act a motherfuckin fool
I couldn't get a job I had to settle for robbing niggas I
got too many
tattoos
That's how I slug my drugs at, hang where my thugs at
Give a fuck on niggas stay real, you stay real, you
gotta love that

[Mr. Serv-On]

I'm a G to the A to the N to the S to the T to the F to the I
to the E to
the D

You know the S to the E to the R to the V always ready to
cock to the
glock

Niggas drop to the pop, nigga this tank block

Pushin that ass to the four to the O, niggas know this
N.O.

So feel my pain niggas know the game

Down with Kane & Abel a hundred G's on the T to the A
to the L to the A

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)

[Kane & Abel]

I hit the block gat cocked down to do some thangs
Talkin bout the white change, we can move some
thangs

Mr. Abel Mr. Kane remain TRU to the game

Decked out on the cut with the platinum frame

Meet me at the motel choppin way on the scale

Caught the dirty ghetto mail on this highway to hell

Wo wo, the po po's kick down the door

Caught the cash yay low now they searchin for more

No peace in the city where the soldiers dwell

Fifteen years old war stories to tell

Well

[O'Dell] (Kane & Abel)

Gangstafied forever

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (damn it feel good to be a
gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (damn it feel good to be
a gangsta)

Gangstafied forever, forever (TRU, damn it feel good

to be a gangsta)
Gangstafied forever, forever (feel good to be a
gangsta)
Gangstafied, ya ya ya ya ya (Gangstafied, no limit
soldier)

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