

## Groening Matt

### "Gangsta"

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[Fredro Starr]

You my wife with no papers, my gangsta bitch  
First time I got caught you tried to shank a bitch  
You scared to get down, she a bust all rounds  
Smoke a Newport, cut me half, bust me down  
Catch me lookin at another chick she curse me out  
Dead serious, but at times she act silly  
Jump out the truck at the light to get the Philly  
Rolling it up, chasing down the ice cream truck  
I waited half-an-hour for your hair to get braided  
She leaving dirty messages on 3-way pagers  
Told her how to roll, she low and spit razors  
She hit triple six first time out in Vegas  
Never got shook, when feds knocked down the door  
She hid the coke, a scared chick would've flushed it all  
And we can live it up, eat lots of shrimp  
Or get grimey with a quarter bag of potato chips

[Chorus: Platinum Plus]

Cause she's straight gangstaaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa  
Gangstaaaaa  
Cause she's straight gangstaaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa  
Gangstaaaaa

[Sonsee]

I need a down chick that wouldn't mind loading my  
clips  
And wouldn't blow her mind if I showed her a brick  
In and out of the grind with the focus of chips  
Blowing one time with her controlling the whip  
Wait up for me and make sure she doubled the flip  
She a sophisticated thug bitch that move her hips  
She catch you for her set up you when you move your  
shit  
Or most of the time, she throw the cold shoulder to  
guys  
Smoke in the ride, hoodie low over her eyes  
She know she a dime, baby nine shot to her thighs  
Gotta be live, help me count doe in the five  
And when I'm gone for weeks, turn them OT moves  
She don't trip, she's the gangsta she knows the rules

Giving me hell is not hard, it's something to lose  
God for bid I slip up and land in jail  
My murder mami put the house up to make the bail

[Chorus]

[Sticky Fingaz]

Behind a real nigga there's a real bitch, she lied to me  
See, my bitch walked right beside of me  
I've been in situations and seen her ride for me  
She licked my gun wounds, even did my time with me  
Ain't nothing she can't have, I gave that girl ery'thing  
Tattooed her name on fingers for wedding rings  
Are you that chick, do you rep Sticky?  
We split it down the middle, everything 40-60  
Are you that chick for rich or poor?  
The only one I eat out the only one I hit raw  
Keep you, covered in ice til you start shivering  
The Baby Phat Gucched up out with pink Timbalands  
Me and her, we like Bonnie and Clyde  
I hold the heat and the money, she drive the ride  
She make other bitch's mad cause she more bitch than  
they ever been  
It's beautiful and intelligent, talented, droppin heroin

[Chorus]

[Outro: Platinum Plus]

She build with me, she kill for me  
With blood, shed tears, you still with me  
She real with me, smoke fry with me  
Look the judge in the eye, straight lie for me  
Count bills with me, you'll kill for me  
With the blood, shed tears, she still with me  
Cause she build with me, she kill for me  
Look the judge in the eye, straight lie for me

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