

## Helge & The Firefuckers

### "Life of a Gangster"

Visit "[Life of a Gangster](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Freemurder]

Ya niggas better fall back, show me a heart, where it's  
all at

Take it back to the streets where it's raw to the core,  
black

Break a law, When the D's rush the door, and y'all rat  
Shorty on the floor with her panties off

Wanna taste a lollipop in my candy store

She turned around, said she wanted more

Then I said "Stank bitch, whose a nasty whore"

Don't take no bull like a matador

Life in hell is pure havoc y'all

Now that we established, to this madness

Not cha average, I got to have it all

Buy a new V, a blue 3 and a quarter

It be the slickin that's pimpin ya daughter

Rippin a trap, lyrical man slaughter

Like the beats stay bumpin bumpin

From crills to diesel pumpin

Y'all cats stay frontin frontin

Like Destiny's Child, we controllin the crowd

We got ya jumpin, jumpin

[Chorus: Freemurder (ShaCronz)]

Who you know got money to get

Make all the honeys sick

Got hell of a dick game (A gangster)

Who you know that, rob big chains

Do big things, got a six range (A gangster)

Who you know don't care about a chick

Rich and gotta hustle full time (A gangster)

Who you know that, never slit, get you hit

Anytime pull nines (A gangster)

[Freemurder]

Who the hell wanna fuck with, Lil' Free

Now ya get smoked like angel dust

No clicks wanna bang wit us

Might wanna sing wit us, ya can't be dangerous

Ya feds wanna bang us, got fools, N.Y.P.'s wanna hate

us

Got chicks on our meets wanna date us  
Now we straight ball like the Raiders  
Ya fools better slow down, better full rack  
Before I make the ock waste a whole round  
Put a ghost in your town, Freemurder on your sound  
What you be lock round?  
Ya dogs ain't harmony, man I make ya boys wet like  
lingerie  
Blue slip, same shit, try to talk slick  
But you walk wit, and it's funny like comedy  
Disarmin me, nine cypher till I shoot till my arm a cease  
And pack bust ya arteries, gun smoke make it hard to  
breathe  
Fog in the air, you can hardly see

[Hook: ShaCronz (Freemurder)]

Can't change the life of a gangster (bang, bang, bang,  
bang)  
Can't change the life of a gangster (bang, bang, bang,  
bang)  
Can't change the life of a gangster (bang, bang, bang,  
bang)  
Can't change the life of a gangster (bang, bang, bang,  
bang)

[Chorus]

[Freemurder (ShaCronz)]

Bang, bang, bang, bang (murder)  
Bang, bang, bang, bang (ShaCronz)  
Bang, bang, bang, bang (gangster)  
Bang, bang, bang, bang

[ShaCronz]

They think that I can't, but I won't stop  
Is it hard for a player to change, still closin and it don't  
drop  
Run trains on a chick, put my name on a chick  
Ran some my best game on a chick  
You like the weight of ice of my chain  
Sip to get the small talk, I just want brain, chick  
I'm tired, all the bull that you pull  
When you come thru, it's always the same shit  
Now I never seen a hoe to trap  
You want money for this and dough for this  
I drink Crys', more of that  
Diggin your stacks, aiyo G., let me hold that or go in the  
back  
Gave whatever you needed and I bought you  
Taught you lessons and paid your court dues  
Girl you know my lifestyle like store dues

I'm from the Fork, I'm pull and cost dudes  
I'mma be a God, till I die, stay high  
When a broad be a broad, shit, ain't right  
I want thug bred, that give good head  
Play dice, on late night and stay tight

[Hook]

[Chorus]

[Break: Freemurder (ShaCronz)]

Bang, bang, bang, bang (Agent Stealth Productions,  
ShaCronz)

Bang, bang, bang, bang (Lil' Free)

Bang, bang, bang, bang (Buddha Monk)

Bang, bang, bang, bang (what)

Bang, gangster, (gangster), murder

{Gangster, gangster, gangster}

(Gangster) murder {Gangster}

[Chorus]

Visit [Helge & The Firefuckers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.