

Little Lyrics by Ub 40

"Gangsta Forever"

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[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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