

Lucy Pearl F/ Snoop Dogg, Q-Tip

"Real Gangstaz"

Visit "[Real Gangstaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil Jon]

This some of that real gangsta motherfuckin shit nigga
(yeah!)

Yeahhhh! For all the real niggaz out there (yeah!)

You know what I'm talkin bout? (what!)

Like my motherfuckin East coast niggaz (what!)

My motherfuckin Dirty South niggaz (what!)

And my motherfuckin West coast niggaz (what!)

Let's go!

[Chorus 2X: Havoc] + (Lil Jon)

Some, peo-ple run (yeah!)

But, gang-stas don't (yeah!)

Know my hammer stay cocked (yeah!)

If, you, leave you crippled (hey!)

[Havoc]

Now y'all know the deal why we up in here (uh-huh)

Burn that ma, put it up in the air (c'mon)

Ma got a phattie so I'm up in her ear

Cause - these clowns wanna grill, I got the clique right
there

Now you could get your ass drug around up in here

You know I know the promoter, the pound's in here

And these my parts, you outta town out here

Slow it down, pump the brakes, get found out there

I'm push that melon, what the fuck's that smellin?

(pussy)

Thugs not thugs no more, they tellin (yeah)

You did that time, but you not that felon (nah)

Nigga kill the noise, your hammer not yellin

.. your infra-red not beamin (nope)

Y'all not eatin while your neck not gleamin

We don't give a fuck, flip for any ol' reason

Just for the fun have your bitch ass leakin

[Lil Jon] Okay!!

[Chorus]

[Lil Jon]

Y'all niggaz ain't gangsta

Aiyyo Prodigy, tell 'em what's up!

[Prodigy]

Yeah, all I want is the money and y'all can keep them
sloppy hoes

My calender's shows booked, I ain't got time yo

Gimme the cash, keep them beat up chicks

My bank bounce gotta stay thick

You know e'ry day I stay with, the latest guns

Keep those under our belts to blaze you up

E'ry day we play with, the latest trucks

Work that tip chronic on the porch well

Don't get rat-a-tat tatted up, it be a bad look

Be wettin your pants when bullets hit, mad shook

Droppin your gun and all that, you mad puss

34 shell cases fall in one push

You get beaten and battered up, y'all little chain
snapped

We still takin 'em, fuck it let the team have it

Be droppin your drinks, trippin on things scramblin

It be chaos when guns ring at him

[Lil Jon] Okay!!

[Chorus]

[Lil Jon]

Aight it's bout to get real ugly in this motherfuckin club

What, WHAAAAAAT?! I need to see nothin (hey!)

but the real gangsta niggaz and bitches on the dance

FLO' (hey!)

YEEEEEEAHHHHH!! We gon' crank this motherfucker
UP!

Let's crank this bitch up!

We need to see all y'all motherfuckers doin this shit!
(what!)

Doin what?

Hey, put your middle finger up, motherfucker
(motherfucker)

Put your middle finger up, motherfucker
(motherfucker)

Put your middle finger up, motherfucker
(motherfucker)

Put your middle finger up, motherfucker
(motherfucker)

Let me hear you say - put your middle finger up, fuck
you nigga!

Put your middle finger up, fuck you nigga!

Put your middle finger up, fuck you bitch!

Put your middle finger up, fuck you bitch!

[Chorus]

Visit [Lucy Pearl F/ Snoop Dogg. Q-Tip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.