

## **Martia Bazar**

### **"Gangsta B"**

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#### Verse 1

Give me a gangstress  
a bitch that don't take no shit  
I need a gangsta bitch  
a bitch that's armed and dangerous  
nigga....

I want a bitch that  
pack a gat up under her mini skirt  
a duce-duce up in her, Fendi purse  
dealin wit pleanty work  
shippin birds to any jerk  
get served on any turf  
she all about her Benji's dirt  
up then she skirt  
even though her friends be hurt  
be gorilla lookin broads  
always fightin in the backyard  
must be a bodyguard  
she married to the Mobb  
flip a new car every damn year  
Cardier  
no mo' O.G.'s than Pam Grier  
see around here she's like the Hedi Fliess  
cuz she run a hoe house, wit a gamblin shack  
downstairs  
sellin chronic wit brown hairs  
I want a hoe to roll my optimos  
when I squat the roll, talk to folks on my mob (mobile  
phone)  
let her chop the doe  
give her ass a glock to hold  
cuz niggas be jockin so tough, they might be plottin so  
lock they ass up  
at the Stop N' Go  
they fuckin wit a Mobbsta hoe  
toss the gat out the door, then come papa so I can wax  
that ass juss  
like Mop N' Glo

Chorus \*(Yuk, Fa Sho)\* 1x

I need a gangstress!  
(I need a gangstress!)  
A bitch that don't take no shit!  
(A Thugged Out gangsta bitch!)  
Give me a Gangsta Bitch!  
(Give me a Gangsta Bitch!)  
I only fuck wit bad ass chicks!  
(Only bad ass chicks!)  
(Bad, bad girl, yeahhhhh!)  
(I only fuck wit bad, bad girls, yeahhhhh!)

Verse 2

Nigga.  
I want a bitch that got a mouth full o' gold teeth  
who like to roll sweets  
smoke trees mo' than me  
coppin whole piece of bomb ass weed  
Hennessy, Shrooms, and Xtacy, the kind I need  
behind I be  
doggstyle, Anaconda in yo baby mama  
she don't fuck wit you little grinders, cuz she already a  
timer  
in designer Anne Klein  
Iceberg tights  
the white bird life  
the type of bitch that been hustlin all her life  
I want a bitch that I can call wife  
fuck all night  
lie wit and cry wit  
on them hot fall nights  
the type of bitch that keep my game tight  
help me ball right  
tell me which niggas in the click is fake  
which niggas is alright  
I need a bitch that like to swallow dick  
suck my nut and gargle it  
slap a nigga over the head wit a bottle quick  
I need a bitch who like to smoke in public  
drink in public  
in a Cutlass only bumpin thug shit!

\*(Chorus)\* 1x

Verse 3

Uh.  
Uh.  
The type of bitch that keep a strap under the mat-reese

but I'm so real I make her ass ride in the back seat  
smokin hashish  
fuck bangin Black Street  
the hoe that get at me, be the hoe that get her ass beat  
pop up at my telly like magic  
storm in the room, beat the bitch I juss got through  
fuckin wit a broom  
she only fuck wit tycoons  
I want a bitch that talk shit  
start shit  
let me rock up yay in her apartment  
everything is our shit  
I want a bitch that rock Tim boots  
that got her own bubble Benz coupe  
wit friends that's cute  
blowin smoke out the roof  
a bitch that like to shoot the gas  
Gucci bag wit the boots to match  
lick off shots like Super Gat  
a bitch that's stackin mo', run through yo scratch  
Who the mack?  
Bitches I quit, still refusin scraps  
from them cats that's hella sweet  
straight buyin 'em gifts  
but she into gangsta shit  
an I'm into gangsta chicks!  
Nigga!

\*(Chorus)\* 1x

To be a gangsta bitch (a gangsta bitch)  
Everybody gotta know ya  
A gangsta bitch, means you don't take no shit! (til end)

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