

# Wanna Be A Gangsta

## Body Count

So you wanna be a gangsta, bang to death  
Shoot to kill, represent your set  
Ride around in a low rider  
No matter how hard they can go  
You can go harder  
Never scared to get down, quickly bust your Mac  
Enemies get dealt with, never tuck your flag  
Stay dusted, high as a motherfucker  
Get that working, lay down another buster  
And the game, it don't matter, it becomes your wife  
Ink in your skin cause this shits for life  
Pledge your life to the hood, nigga, you ain't cut for this  
Motherfucker, you cant fuck with this  
You wanna be a gangsta  
You wanna be a gangsta  
You wanna be a gangsta  
You wanna be a gangsta  
You wanna be a gangsta  
Yo, that shit looks sweet  
You wanna be a gangsta  
Kakis and chucks in your feet  
You wanna be a gangsta  
The neighborhoods elite  
You wanna be a gangsta  
You gonna die in the streets  
You don't know a thing about this  
Too many fucking rap songs  
They got you on the pay, this is your last song  
You sit behind a keyboard and you pretend you hard as fuck  
But you must've been hood, get your ass sold up  
And if you want to, boy, don't have to look too hard  
You can listen to me or fuck a prison guard  
Get caught in this world, gang banging is no fucking game  
Fuck around in the killers fields and get blown out the frame  
I want you to listen to me  
And pay fucking attention  
If you ain't from the hood  
Stay the fuck out of the hood  
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