Rewanksta

Gucci Mane

(BandP—)
What's happenin', Wop, baby?
You pulled a rabbit out the hat with this one, yeah
Take 'em all the way back, man
These niggas so water whipped, this shit is ridiculous
Shoutout to 50 Cent, man (Let the band play)
Huh?

Say you a gangster, but you ain't never shot nothin'
How you a gangster and you run when the opps come?
Say you a gangster, but you ain't never popped nothin' (Huh?)
How you a gangster and you rat when the cops come?

These dudes was turnt up, but now these niggas bankrupt (Damn)
They had some motion, rough ocean made the ship sunk
Might need a pitchin' plan for rappers 'cause they goin' broke
He had a hit, but he went cold, he back to sellin' dope (Burr)
The industry is full of scams, this shit smoke and mirrors
Niggas don't fuck with you, be at your funeral fakin' tears (Huh?)
All these killers throwin' they life away 'fore they grow a beard
Like it's a new trend to be broke or somethin', I find it weird
Rule one, doin' dirt, then keep some lawyer money (Rule one)
And don't tell no one the whole truth, not even your lawyer, dummy
Big risk, big reward, you wanna live large
You're either talkin' to the sarge or die by the sword
You gon' keep it in the streets or give it to God?
They killed a nigga, in my dome I seen, but I didn't saw it

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Say you a gangster, but you ain't never shot nothin'
How you a gangster and you run when the opps come?

I came home, everybody livin' through they phone (Phone)
These niggas broke as fuck and postin' pictures like they on (Like th
ey on)
My nigga in the feds, I'm tryna fly my dog a drone (A drone)
I told him get the law, I'll pay to send him twenty-four (I got him)
Got a few of 'em tryna make a meal behind the wall (Wall)
Got a few of 'em, I'm ready to catch a body 'bout my dog (Dog)
Get out of line, my nigga ventin', pray he get the call
I told him, "Chill, B got it, you 'bout to get the ball" (You got it)
This Chopper City gang (Gang), we call this shit the mob (Mob)
You in New Orleans and I don't like you, I'm gon' get you robbed (Get
 you shot)
You in my city and I don't like you, you won't leave out it (At all)
You put my name in a song, I'm comin', see 'bout it (I'm comin')

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