

# Gangsta

## Key Glock

(What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up")

Glizzock

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Ayy, straight up gangsta (Yeah), nigga you ain't nothin' but a wanksta

You ain't gotta ask me, best believe I got that banger

When you really gettin' money sometimes shit get dangerous (Yeah)

How the hell you screamin', "Gang", and you ain't even gangsta?

These niggas say they gettin' money, well, shit, same here (Yeah)

I be poppin' shit, man, always poppin' shit, yeah

I was playin' with Hot Wheels but now I got that shit for real

Take you to the block they like, "Glock, how you quit that shit again?"

Ballin' on these niggas, I got skills (Swish)

Yeah, I'm ballin' on these niggas, gang keep tellin' me to chill (Chill)

Yeah, got lil' baby ringin', she impatient at the crib (Yeah)

I've been ballin' lately, it look like I signed a deal (Yeah)

Baby, come with Glock (Glock) and don't forget the B

If I ain't got my Glock with me, F&N on my hip (F&N)

(Bah)

Ayy, let that shit ride (Bah)

Ayy, let that shit ride (Bah)

Ayy, yeah, let that shit ride (Bah)

Bah-bah, bah-bah, yeah

I got a flooded Rollie, and it's hard to tell the time (Yeah)

Still can't play with no bitch, I can't waste no time (Yeah)

I've been gettin' money, money always on my mind

Yeah, I'm all about the dollar, all I see is dollar signs

Straight up gangsta, nigga you ain't nothin' but a wanksta (Yeah)

You ain't gotta ask me, best believe I got that banger

When you really gettin' money sometimes shit get dangerous (Yeah)

How the hell you screamin', "Gang", and you ain't even gangsta? (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Straight up gangsta, nigga you ain't nothin' but a wanksta (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

You ain't gotta ask me, best believe I got that banger (Yeah)

When you really gettin' money sometimes shit get dangerous (Yeah)

How the hell you screamin', "Gang", and you ain't even gangsta?

Lame as fuck, man, I swear to God, they ain't same as us

I'm flamed up, I smoke your ass and turn you to some angel dust

Thirty chains on my neck, this shit hurt, gettin' tangled up

These niggas wanna be like gang, but shit, they can hang it up (Yeah, yeah)

These niggas ain't my kind (Hang it up, yeah, yeah, yeah)

These niggas ain't my kind (Hang it up, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Ayy, these niggas ain't my kind, yeah, they ain't my kind, niggas ain't my kind

And these bitches love the way I shine, if she a real bad bitch, I'm finna break her spine

Ayy, I got money in the bank and I got money on my mind

Ayy, I be strapped every day, shit I'm strapped right now (Bah, bah)

Nigga, I'm a gangsta (Yeah), nigga you ain't nothin' but a wanksta  
You ain't gotta ask me, best believe I got that banger (Yeah)  
When you really gettin' money sometimes shit get dangerous (Yeah)  
How the hell you screamin', "Gang", and you ain't even gangsta? (The fuck?)

Ayy, let that shit ride (Bah, yeah)  
Ayy, let that shit ride (Bah, yeah)  
Ayy, yeah, let that shit ride (Bah, yeah)  
Bah-bah, bah-bah, yeah

Yeah-yeah  
These niggas ain't my kind (Uh-huh, yeah, yeah)  
These niggas ain't my kind (Uh, yeah, yeah)  
These niggas ain't my kind, ain't my kind, niggas ain't my kind  
Straight up gangsta (Straight up gangsta)  
Yeah, yeah