

Gangsta Ways

MAF Teeski

(This shit gon' be crazy, Jacc)

Yeah, I could put you in Chanel
I bet you look good in that, bae
Your man made ten in a month
I made that shit in a day
Yeah, I'm from the 'Raq, baby
But got a spot down in the A
Got a spot out in LA
We can catch a Lakers game
Yeah, you know I'm gangster, baby
You could be my gangster bae
Sorry I ain't used to love, excuse me for my gangster ways
Yeah, I really come from nothin', you know I had to make a way
Hell nah, I can't trust a soul, this Gen5 on me, make it bang
Yeah
Thoughts of givin' you my name
Swear to God, you picture perfect from your face down to your f
rame
From your head down to your toes, say my grace and eat you whol
e
And she like my backshot game, every stroke, I take her soul

Thoughts of givin' you my name
Every stroke, I take her soul

Uh, bitch, you look good in that Benz, you could get the keys,
baby
GLE, that AMG, two seats, you and me baby
Turn that pussy to a pack, roll it in my leaf, baby
Love the way you suck it, lot of spit, no teeth, baby
Uh, you know I like that shit
Uh, I might go ice your wrist
Uh, my bitch so stuck up
Gon' get her way, she throwin' a fit
We apply too much pressure, we gon' spank the opps until they q
uit
My brand-
new bitch pressure, she pretty in the face and she got hips
Uh, you know I like your smile
Uh, you know I like that shit
Uh, bae, I'ma dick you down while you play with your clit
I can't let you down or play with your feelings, that's too muc
h of a risk
And I know that if I go without your love, then I just might ge
t sick