

# Gangsta Bitch

Master P

(2x)

If she ain't a gangsta bitch  
Then I don't want her don't want her  
And if she ain't a gangsta bitch  
Then I don't need her  
You can keep her

I need a bitch to hold my stash, a bitch to give me some ass  
And when I'm on the run I need a hoe to send me some cash  
I'm a ball 'til I fall and that's the first right  
I need a bitch to watch my house while I live the streetlife  
And I know it sound crazy  
I want a gangsta bitch to have my baby  
And pack a 380  
And ride calm by the po-pos with dope in the Mercedes  
And known to be a lady  
And massage me with hennessy and weed when she bathe me

She gotta be a gangsta bitch bout that gangsta shit  
I'm living this gangsta life doing this mob-style shit  
I smash like Clyde but need that Bonnie on the side  
To hold my straps and busts caps at niggas naps  
We can sip hen be homies and best friends  
Smash off X-O get his and hers M-10's  
Collect my cash, conduct yourself with class  
Get respect from my soldiers everytime you pass  
When I can't be seen you can inform my team  
Call that shot to keep the block on pop  
And can pop, more chickens than K-F-C  
Lay down organize crime be my d-o-g

I need a gangsta bitch, I need a gangsta gimp  
I need a top notch shorty to hold my clip  
And don't be afraid to fall in love with a thug  
All you get from this lesson baby girl is true love  
She was dapping me, coronel, on my jump when I was locked down  
My black queen's sendin' me Lex to the carpound  
She see me now she closer than my bitch  
She my boo cause she down to do some gangsta shit  
And if a bitch trip  
She down to boot her for free  
My little mama go to work everyday  
I run the streets she's a G bitch

[Chorus (2x)]