

Interlude 2

Styles P

That's what I'm talkin' about, some gangsta shit
Shout out to all my boys who wear Tims with a tuxedo, don't give a fuck
With they shirt out, shirt all open, chest hair lookin' like ta co meat
Fuck it, that's gangsta shit nigga
Shout out to all the niggas that smokin' weed and dumpin' ashes on their girl's back
Don't give a fuck, do that shit
You gangsta nigga
Shout out to all my niggas that fuck and wipe they dick off with a dress sock
Ain't got time to get up nigga
I love that shit, that shit some gangsta shit
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout
Shout out to all y'all niggas
All them niggas that shoot dikes on the corner with yo kids in the car, fuck that
We gon' get the Celilac later, nigga, earn some money nigga
Fuck that, it's Christmas
Gangsta nigga, that's what I'm talkin' about