

# Gangsta

Twisted Insane

The 40, I ain't spillin' the drip  
The swisher sweet on my lip  
Nigga you ain't fucking with this  
(Now tell 'em)

Ya bish, I'm a gangsta  
And if I catch you slippin' I will kill you (bang, bang)  
And put your body all in a ditch  
I am a gangsta

Thirteen years old gangbangin' on em  
So loc, liquor stole, flag hangin on em  
Fuck what you thought it was, we gon get the flamin on em  
Shrieked up and turned up, now learn about this G shit  
Green Chuck T's nigga, LPB shit  
Posted on the corner with the demons on the late nigh  
Looking at the homie mama, suckin' on the base pipes  
True, all the shit I see will make a nigga take flight

Ya bish, I'm a gangsta {gangsta}  
And if I catch you slippin' I will kill you {I'll kill you} (bang, bang)  
And put your body all in a ditch  
I am a gangsta {gangsta}

And if I catch you slippin' a nigga might

Play russian roulette with a nigga life  
Shoot him in the face then blame it on the miller lye  
(Ain't that bitch nigga, I was faded nigga)  
(Mhm, mhm) Mothafucka I kill  
Half of you rap niggas don't wanna see real  
Don't smoke cocaine, ain't poppin no pills  
I just like what you do  
Pull up on the side of you (Nigga)  
With the window down and say Hi (What happen')  
Smile to your face and shoot five through you (doot, doot, doot, doot, doot)  
I hope your grandmama said bye to you (Goodbye baby)

Ya bish, I'm a gangsta {gangsta}  
And if I catch you slippin' I will kill you {I'll kill you} (bang, bang)  
And put your body all in a ditch  
I am a gangsta {gangsta}