

# That's Gangsta

## Shyne

Hustler, bad motherfucker  
Brooklyn to the rucker, Cali and back  
Court cases pendin', all the blood drug money spendin'  
Ferrari engines leave your whole fuckin' block tremblin'I'm what niggaz wanna be, a straight G  
Whore bitches wanna suck and fuck for free  
I'm Alpo, before you snitch dog  
I switch lines and rhymes faster than I switch carsGhetto star, name ring in every hood  
Heartless villain, money driven killin'  
And bury my opposition, for a pot to piss in  
Knickerbock position, listenA hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta  
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta  
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta  
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangsta  
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta  
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta  
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta  
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangstaI got a question, as serious as cancer  
Where da fuckin' safe at? Somebody better answer  
Before I start killin' and fillin' these double-I slugs  
In your mug then you spittin' up bloodGot dead gangstas rollin' over like, "Yo this nigga cold"  
The way he cut his coke is murder game to his flow  
Rich is, my only reason for bein', shit  
I never had hope, until I sold dopeDrug game is infectious, got me livin' reckless  
Feds get uptight when they see my watch and necklace  
Glow, fuck 'em, they can't catch me  
Murder and money, 'til they throw my ashes in the sea  
A hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta  
Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta  
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Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangstaA hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta  
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Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta  
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangstaMac-10's, crush rocks and drops  
The best respect, the feds only fuck cops  
Coke price raisin', task force raidin'  
Bustin' at secret agents runnin' up out the Days InnRoller, diamonds and mack-milla's  
Fillers and loud pipes for all my killers  
Money hungry honies around, the killer streets and the law  
The opium and the raw, that's what I live forFor cuttin' yeah, never for today  
Extended magazines, shootouts and ricochets  
Play a role and catch a bullethole, pop your blood vessels  
Ain't gonna wait before the smoke settlesA hundred carats in the watch, that's gangsta

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Gettin' skull off in the parkin' lot, that's gangsta  
Bailin' out when you locked, that's gangsta  
Takin' over spots and blocks, that's gangstaSerious shit  
Serious shit  
Serious shit  
Serious shitMoney in brown paper bags, that's gangsta  
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta  
Menage red labels, that's gangsta  
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangstaShowin' love to your hood, that's gangsta  
Leavin' cowards layin' where they stood, that's gangsta  
Floodin' your homey's commissary up, that's gangsta  
Never missin' when we bust, that's gangstaMoney in brown paper bags, that's gangsta  
Servin' fiends on the ave, that's gangsta  
Menage red labels, that's gangsta  
Honies with diamonds up in they navel, that's gangstaShowin' love to your hood, that's gangsta  
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