

# If You So Gangsta

Lloyd Banks

Around here them boys, 'dem don't play (uh)  
You can hear the sounds of gun spray err day  
I give 2 fucks by what a bird say (uh)  
Playboy don' do tings er way (whoo)  
Ims Raps Lebron Teflon Don (uh)  
Baguettes On Arm (uh) the next Sean..John (g'ea)  
By any means I protect my charm (uh huh)  
Ready to bubble you up like Moet Chandon  
Im only calm when im blowin that chron (uh)  
Getting them flashbacks like baby hold onnn  
I never thought I'd sweat so long (uh)  
And re-enact the scene of my ghetto song (uh)  
Eyes wondering off breath all gone (haa)  
Stomach all swolled up neck all warm (uh)  
Head still spinnin off that seagram vodka  
Do you know who shot ya? BITCH GET THE DOCTA!

If You So Gangsta...  
Then Why you tuck your chain in when you walk in the club  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why you a grown man still getting you pockets dug  
If You So Gangsta...  
Then how come every time you get into beef you tell  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why niggas know you for that in the streets, so well?

Now every now and then a new kid gotta win  
Yeah, but unfortunately for you I'm him (sorry)  
In my new tan trucks with the blue dyed end  
Hoppin out that big truck with the new wide rim  
Are ya cramped up on ya jet blew ride in (uh)  
We air the G4 let the crew dive in (shewww)  
Before Lloyd Banks tell, pop wont sell  
I feed a nigga a shell like taco bell (uhh)  
Im flyin out to japan to attract new fans  
Let em' get to know the man with the tattooed hands  
Them gem stars leave ya face all fat  
So learn to stash yours in your baseball cap (uh)  
Im eithier getting money out of state off rap (uh huh)  
So im tryin to figure out what made Mase fall back  
And them niggas in New York know the man is a monsta (uh)  
And I ain't from Atlanta but I'll A-Town Stomp Ya (Mo' Fucka)

If You So Gangsta...  
Then Why you tuck your chain in when you walk in the club  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why you a grown man still getting you pockets dug  
If You So Gangsta...  
Then how come every time you get into beef you tell  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why niggas know you for that in the streets, so well?

It's like everywhere I look and everywhere I go  
It's a bitch sayin something slick (slick)...But you can suck my dick (dick)  
Im grade A nigga you don't know who ya fuckin wit (uh)  
They'll run up on ya ass , you think you drunk ya lip (whoo)  
I got money bags as big as a Pumkin gets

And pistols as long as the hand shaq dunkin wit (yea)  
I ain't the type that's desperate  
I'm modelin diamonds now you can call me Ice N' Beckford  
My down bitch holds the metal  
She got a coke bottle figure and an ass that shake like a bowl of jello  
You ain't even almost rich  
They fuckin yo ass like the models in my porno flicks (broke nigga)  
Therefore you can't afford no six  
So before you hop your ass on camera get your wardrobe fixed (haha)  
Banks don't house warm not bitch  
So if there was 5 of us (what?), Then she gon probably suck four more dicks  
(hah)

If You So Gangsta...  
Then Why you tuck your chain in when you walk in the club  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why you a grown man still getting you pockets dug  
If You So Gangsta...  
Then how come every time you get into beef you tell  
If You So Gangsta...  
Why niggas know you for that in the streets, so well?