

# That's Gangsta

Bun B

[Bun B - Intro]

R.I.P. Pimp C

UGK for Life, you already know, baby

{J-J-J-J-J-J-J.R.! J.R.} (Yeah, mon..)

This for my trill gangstas, let's do it

[Chorus - Sean Kingston]

I'm a full-time hustler, posted on the block

Gotta get it t'how I live, an' I'm never gon' stop

Now that's gangstaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

Now that's gangstaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

When mi ride t'ru the hood, you can hear the bass knock

All de gal dem love me, me have de city locked

Now that's gangstaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

Now that's gangstaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...HEY!

[Bun B]

Mayne I'm a gangsta, G-A-N-G-S-T-A mayne

A gangsta, the best to come up out of PA, mayne

A gangsta, seldom seen, but always heard

A REAL gangsta, more than just a seven-letter word (fo' real!)

A gangsta ain't cha clothes (clothes), a gangsta ain't cha hat (hat)

Your watch, rang, and chain - naw, a gangsta ain't that! (at all!)

A gangsta can have that, but he ain't gotta show it (why?)

cause with or without it he's still a gangsta and you know it

From my head to my toe wit it, it ain't hard to see

that I'm a gangsta, ain't too many as hard as me

You claimin G, but you ain't gangsta jack

So tell all them fake gangstas

I'm comin to take gangsta back - now that's gangsta!

[Chorus]

[Bun B]

Mayne I'm a gangsta, now let me tell you what that means

See I'm a gangsta, always got my mind on my green

And I'm a gangsta, always gon' do what I gotta do (yep!)

Unless it's givin game to police and sellin out his crew (naw!)

That's somethin gangstas don't do, gangstas keep it trill (trill)

A gangsta do a crime, he do his time on the real (real)

A gangsta don't squeal and tell on everyone he know

Put a jacket on ya boy, you ain't a gangsta, youse a hoe! (A HOE!)

A gangsta holds his homeboys down when they gone (gone)

A gangsta put him back on his feet when they home (home)

A gangsta is a homeboy that never turn his back

on another real homie, that's a well-known fact - and that's gangsta!

[Chorus]

[Bun B]

Mayne I'm a gangsta, call me the hood superstar

and I'm a gangsta, ridin in my candy-painted car

Cause see a gangsta, always down to rep for his hood

and to do a little bad, so I can do a little good

A gangsta don't forget where he came from, no matter

where he go or where he been, keep it gangsta 'til the end

Cause I'm a gangsta (yep), and I'ma always love my city

Make money but don't act like I'm above my city (Never!)  
Cause gangstas, will always give back to the ghetto  
And gangstas, will never turn they back to the ghetto  
That's a fact in the ghetto, it's never been a lie (lie)  
So I'ma keep it gangsta 'til the day that I die - now that's gangsta!

[Chorus]

[Outro - Bun B]

Yeah, it's still UGK for Life for all you haters out there  
We gon' ride for the Pimp  
R.I.P. Pimp C, ain't nobody ever gon' stop this music  
UGK befo', UGK now, and UGK until, baby!