Gangsta Musik 2

Let's give the streets that one there

What it do dawg? It's ya boy Young Gotti You Know I'm Affiliated With Them Affiliates And this that Gangsta Shit Dope Money, Glock 40 make My Pants sag White tee, red hat, no flag I'm a Keep it Gangsta[4x] Rolly watch, ya chain ain't shinin like mine I'm in the club and ain't throwin no signs I'm a Keep It gangsta[4x] I'm a gangsta nigga I got a gangsta grill A nigga signed with stunna got like a half a mil Alotta hatin' they don't wanna see a gangsta chill So I'm like fuck it I'm a tell um' how a gangsta feel Why is it the industy fake cause ain't no gangstas in it But every mu'fucka wanna play that gangsta image Nigga rap abotu bricks then they get all excited I rap about dope cause I sold it and pray I don't get indited And I ain't throwin no signs claimin no colors or shit But got that p90 ruger and nigga it get ugly in this bitch While she be watchin' my rearview I'm speakin' in codes cause I'm in a gangsta nigga And I stay in gangsta mode Wife beater, 600 hundred dolla pants on Hundred grand on Nigga I know what tha fans want I'm a Keep It gangsta[4x] Take this rap and this fame shit from me Security, jewler, iron all I really need Nigga I'm a Keep It gangsta[4x] Feast ya eyes on a G Suprise yea it's me Keep my eyes in tha mirror 4-5 on tha seat Ride mine on them feet I can ride on any street I ain't 'even gotta hide from a nigga cause I'm street I'm a die up in these streets My mind already made up All my niggas K'd up Ready for whatever come Every nigga gettin' money Stuntin' ain't no thang to me Them hoes saw my phantom comin' thought I was Jeramaine dupree Just holla'd at my nigga B I told him it's time to roll He told me nigga I know I told him nigga let's go

And I bet a million real niggas gonna get this bitch off the shelf

I bet these niggas gone love to stop me and my lil thug too
Trill finna lock it
Just watch me and my lil thug too
Everybody love us
So what's with ya, show um love too
Ya fuckin' with a busta
We bust um' up
You get drug too

Tank top, big watch, big glock
I'm a get rich or die tryna make it to tha top
Nigga
I'm a Keep It gangsta (4x)
Life stories, real shit, real facts,
Real niggas, real bitches feel that
I'm a Keep It gangsta (4x)

I spit this shit from tha bottom of my stomach So try some shit I knock tha bottom out ya stomach Ain't nothin' Momma like oooo my baby boy thuggin' In love with guns and he can't stop clubbin' Never could tell him nothing Fuck with real G's, with big nuts, who flips keys on highways Playa made niggas mayne who flip hoes off myspace Luxury and drive way let ya roof back nigga That half a pill ain't doin' tha job? then throw ya 2 back nigga My time to shine Niggas playin' but I'm bout my business Asked to drop one off tha top Tha whole world know I'm tha sickest Red monkey's to dickies, nigga got every color From gangsta 8 to 28 Niggas got many hustles My brothers they trill fam Love me because I'm loyal Do keep this shit strapped Cause my watch will get me kidnapped From my block to yo trap Niggas heads get bust, feds get dust My trill niggas out chere ready to bust It's gangsta

Tank top, big watch, big glock
I'm a get rich or die tryna make it to tha top
Nigga
I'm a Keep It gangsta[4x]
Life stories, real shit, real facts,
Real niggas, real bitches feel that
I'm a Keep It gangsta[4x]

Dj Drama AMG Quality STREET Music They can't fuck with us