

## Gangsterous

E-40

We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)  
We gangsterous, we gangsterous (gangsterous)

Well let me start again with a stiff chin, go 'head and take one  
I just begun, to break yo' ass off a lump sum  
with double I's, I got a (??) in the garage  
And ready to mob, so get the fuck up out of Dodge  
before I trip, and slap yo' ass with this new grip  
One slip of the tongue'll get your monkey ass hung  
Two lungs is what it takes to inhale the dank  
and one cap is all it takes to put you in the paint

So beware, to stare, in the glare, of this infrared  
You dread the day we pull out the glock display  
One way, is what your headed down, we got the pound  
So bow down, and give me the ball because we on the mound  
Pitchin heat, finsta treat you to this gangster shit  
Break a bitch, hog niggaz take a shit  
Pitchin heat, finsta treat you to this gangster shit  
Break a bitch, hog niggaz take a shit

Wha-da-da-dey, wha-da-da-da-dang  
Hustlin on the thirteen-hundred block slangin 'caine  
Carquenez Bridge, Mini-14, thats gangster shit  
with walkie-talkies and po-po scanners on the lookout for the pigs  
I make long bread, I brought big cars  
Everybody know the hustle, it's like I'm a movie star  
but in the middle of the night, out the mouth they foam  
Jumpers be knockin on my bedroom window  
with they cats with they friendly spook on talkin about  
"Can I borrow some fetti? Loan me a dimepiece til the first"  
and I be like, you mean to tell me yo' uppity ass  
ain't got no money in yo' purse?  
"Nah but I got a Bic" A Bic?  
Some dopefiend matches, a little bit of that and she'll suck yo' dick  
She's a bootch, she fat, she out there bad  
I promise you somethin proper Lil' Diva, the dick pleaser  
The neighborhood head doctor, I give a FUCK about a chickenhead cluck  
I'm tryin to get papered up, I'm gangsterous

We import chickens from the Japanese  
Drop 'em off to the young homies  
If they come up short, we breakin knees, spines and spleens  
Killers on the team greated at the age of thirteen  
By all means makes niggaz buy cream from us  
Triple beam dreams is a motherfuckin must  
We slide through in a tough, black Expedition truck  
If a nigga cross game they get ripped and bucked

Buck 'em up, lay 'em down nigga, we for the figures  
If your money bigger, we got yo' head behind the trigger  
Cough it up nigga, we want the combo to the safe  
Give it up nigga, before I catch a murder case

(??) it up nigga, ain't no survivors so realize it

A half a ki, in the trunk is all mine, so penalize it  
I hit the block, serve a flock of that, good white girl  
Bust 'em down, bag 'em up and serve the whole damn world

WE GANGSTEROUS

Bitches on niggaz, let them think they got game  
We sent them hoes, them hoes know Bob by they name  
We put the P's in the pimpin, the S in the scandalous  
I understand that niggaz is quick to trick  
That's why I supply and deliver  
If the bitch don't perform, I gotta acquit her  
Send her to the mall or somethin  
In the trunk in Richmond Mall or somethin

Gangsters, hoes down baby  
Here we come ridin, pullin up in Mercedes  
Steppin through flossin campaignin like the President  
Straight to V.I.P., we all-American  
Gangsters, hoes down baby  
Here we come ridin, pullin up in Mercedes  
Steppin through flossin campaignin like the President  
Straight to V.I.P., we all-American

[Chorus]