

## City Streets

## Gangsta Boo

Whisper:

(I can't be fuckin wit dem,  
These niggas shady baby,  
They want to eat up off me,  
But they don't want to pay me.  
They want to take my life,  
I ask tha lord to save me.  
Its super-serious now THAT y'all come its tha crazy lady.)

Normal voice: (Chorus)

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These niggas shady baby,  
They want to eat up off me,  
But they don't want to pay me.  
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I ask tha lord to save me,  
It super-serious now THAT y'all come its tha crazy lady.  
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But they don't want to pay me.  
They wat to take my life,  
I ask tha lord to save me.  
This shit is serious now THAT y'all come its tha crazy lady.

Verse 1:

I'm just a cool chick around tha way hood chick,  
Ain't takin no shit from a nigga or a bitch.  
I ride late night high lookin in tha sky,  
I'm askin god why we live life until we die.  
These entertainment niggas foney they don't be your friends,  
They lookin at me smilying damit with an evil grin.  
I just be lookin at tha scene  
And now and everybody rapin now this shit is killin me  
You do not have no tallent!  
I'm bout to take it to another damn level  
And go back down and down what you niggas think I'm tryna tell ya.  
I'm gonna stand up on my own,  
I'm gonna re-play my TUNE I'm goona give it,  
If you take it listen to my song.  
This time around  
I got far niggas wit me cus tha closes one's around are tha closes one that  
CROSS ME (yea).  
Its all good cus bull-shit destroyes self,  
I'm gonna be tha last one standin till I reach my death!

(chorus)1X

Verse 2:

They wonder why I'm crazed,  
They must be in a daze,  
Git out tha purple-haze they pay me then begin to blaze.  
You ain't gon see me scared,  
Yea I ain't ever scared.  
Look how you made me feelin crazy all up in tha head.  
Say what you wanna say,  
Play how you wanna play,

Its gon git ugly nigga trust me I will stop your days!  
You ain't no made niggah,  
You be's a fake nigga,  
I no tha truth do you want me to explore it nigga!  
I no some wilde shit,  
Shit that's on tha hush (hush),  
And if I told,  
You will proly try to fuck me up.  
So ima play it cool,  
Baby call me cool Boo,  
I no your GONA GIVE was coming to you real soon.  
Her man real got me bumpin in tha studio,  
Boo need's you  
I glad that you found my soul.  
If you be wise, true,  
If you be platnum or gold.  
Just git your money and reamber keep your business close.

(chorus)1X

Yea fuck you. pay me.