

Don't Stand So Close

Gangsta Boo

(Chorus 10x)

Don't stand, don't stand so close to me

[Lord Infamous]

Runnin' to the beats, done pushed you off cause we like greedy

When I'm shootin' pool, I blast... 'cause I'm feisty

Lord and here comes the two to the three and four

Five six after seven

Fucked up, snorted out, drunk, and then I'm blown

But when we tear the club up

You best believe you won't come out that hole

Cool, when you hit the ones is gone, on the blow

But mind you, you best die then fuck with my cocked 3 time

[DJ Paul]

Nigga, nigga, it's the Tear Da Club Up Thugs with the Gangsta Boo

>From Three 6 Mafia, Mafia now what'cha you want to do

Gangsta party where the fuck

Lucky Luchi set 'em up

Put your goods in the bag

A heavy boys get 'em up

Fools all up in my face

On some prepared to take my place

Or be in my shoes

Or find out it ain't that safe

Up in the club we clean house like a renovator

Bust 2 times in his mouth

My glock can't see you later

(Chorus 8x)

[Juicy "J"]

It's that nigga from the north

Smokin' on a short Newport

If you want to get high with me

Roll a blunt and light the torch (nigga)

Strap it on my waste

3-5-7 nigga play

For you robbers who want to rob

And you haters out to hate

Wave your guns up in the air

And cock 'em back if it's a must

If you don't give a fuck

Pull the trigger and let it bust (fool)

It's the Tear Da Club Up Thugs

Buckin', blastin' in your club

Never ever showin' love

Just pullin' guns and poppin' slugs

[Gangsta Boo]

It's a two game table

Ok ya heard it from Fatal

But I'm not robbin' your cradle

I'm gettin' closer to be your neighbor

Unfadeable to any motherfucker who cross my path

A wrath full of blood bath

Take it with questions last

I leave you wet

Nigga, in a split second

Waitin' for the next to run up with my bullet to ?

Be on my chest the Smith and Wesson got you niggas just guessin'

Will she leave a bloody mess with the family upsettin' (ugh)

(Chorus 8x)
[Gangsta Boo]
The fuckin' message that I'm stressin' is I don't fuck around
Cause on my side of town niggas beat the fuck outta clowns
Don't say no more
Open wide Roy, Leo's a lion
Got you cryin' cause excitement over shit that I'm writin'
I'm quick to take a bitch, nigga
Take the nigga bitch
Act scared, you done heard about the lady from the six
What you do know won't hurt you in the long run
What you do know that I keep 'em risin' like the sun, ask Crunchy Blac
I'm a nigga know that's with me
How this lady got you bitches faded oh so easily
What you tryin' to be
A little naughty nigga that you not
Tryin' to get popped with the glock that I keep in stock
I can't be playin' with bitches
They can't be playin' with me
Cause I don't play with all the motherfuckers kids, you see
I try too hard to be the pimpin' lady that I am
Pam Porter reporting you playa hatas
With a plan of gettin' ya
(Chorus to fade)