

# Gangsta Shit

Lil Boosie

If you ain't heard I'm Lil' Boosie who be rappin bout that gangsta shit  
Aint satisfied unless I'm high and my bank get thick  
I'm the most underestimated rapper walkin the streets  
Niggaz on videos with money but can't talk it like me  
Cause they ain't sour like me  
Shit in two seconds you down  
My first album ain't no joke  
How would you think my second would sound  
Hope to make it in this rap game I gotta get rich  
Go to gin and juice and henny to a bottle of chrys  
Put yo fo's up in the sky if you feelin my rhymes  
Might be local for now but I'm still gone shine  
Put my doggs on Garfield who told me don't stop  
Keep rappin and that's what's happen and for sho you gone pop  
So I kept my head up and spoke the real from the heart  
Fuck around you will get down thank I'm still a lil boy  
You got another thang comin you ain't fuckin wit no hoe or no woman  
And fo down is the hood I'm from

If you ain't heard I'm Lil boosie who be rappin bout that gangsta shit  
Nigga I'm bout that gangsta shit

Niggaz getting the picture but don't want to put me in the frame it's a shame  
I rap harder than any nigga you name  
From weed to caine I distributed all  
And for everybody who want see Lil' Boosie fall man fuck yall  
And throw up chain defenses  
I'll go off like I'm Caine in Menace  
Listen nigga I ain't finish  
Look you niggaz smiling in my face you ain't my round

I'll put that fuckin iron up in your face and lay you down  
I'm thuggin nigga  
I gotta Firebird and a cutlass nigga  
And that whole south gone ride if you touch it nigga  
Now lets go hop up in the bucket nigga lets get high as the fuck  
Show this nigga the consequences for drivin his nuts  
I need a fifth of Mad Dog cause I'm finna act dog  
Show this nigga how we livin cross the track dog  
You better back off or I'ma hit this nigga with this hot shit  
Just sit back and watch this

Well it don't get mo' gangsta, gangsta than that nigga Lil B  
Runnin raps that fuck yo head up and still flippin that d  
You gone need a navy of niggaz you play with me nigga  
Plus I got a black nine beam and it stay wit me nigga  
What yall know about them fo's  
If we can't put it on the map  
We finna put it on the globe (whoa)  
Call the coroner nigga I'm warnin you nigga  
I ain't fearin none of you niggaz I dump on you niggaz  
You fuckin wit a cave man I might be small but I'm brave man  
In yo lap I'll have yo head layin  
You fuckin with a mastermind ain't gone be too many after mine  
Cause they can't rap it how I'm rappin mine  
Shit lets go hop up in the bonnevillle show those dummies it's real

All these bullets in this chopper how no one get killed  
Nigga I'm bout that gangsta shit  
And fuck every nigga who say I ain't the shit