Gangsta

ScHoolboy Q

Hey, turn it up, Hey I know none of y'all probably never Heard this shit I play to y'all anyway, fuck it! Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta We, gangsta, gangsta, gangsta Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, G Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta, groove Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta I'm gangsta, gangsta, gangsta G They want that gangsta shit! Knock knock yawk (yawk yawk yawk) Gangsta shit! What it do young nigga's What it do young bitch's I got my drink in my cup I got my backwoods no swisher's And bitch I'm faded (Faded), fucking faded (Faded) Yea I'm famous, what I'm famous, fucking famous Nigga I made it! When I was broke I got me that nine With my nine I hit me that lick And then with that lick, it came with that yola With that yola it came with your bitch And see now your bitch she gon' work on that corner I don't care if that ho get ammonia Racks and you won't get a quarter She don't run game, I'm the only controller So wassup now? straight pimpin' over here Put that shit on burst, nigga I be checking ass all on the curb nigga You could smell that she fucking with a Figg nigga What it is, nigga! Perrier Jouet Rosé, I might relocate Out of my mind, this world, I'm hot got damn it I'm fly (Yay Ya y) My grandma showed me my first strap My nigga Rat-Tone always had the fliest gats I finally got mine (yawk yawk) dirt now (Aye) Real nigga's don't die homeboy, we multiply (Shit) Come around my town you clown, that's suicide