

Gangsta (feat. Z-Ro)

Slim Thug

Gangsta from my head to my shoes
So god damn clean I'm giving haters the blues
Ain't too many players that play the game like I do
I'm getting rap money and gettin' street money too Yeah, Jack, I'm a gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
G-A-N-G-S-T-A
I keep it real all day, every goddamn day
And I ain't goin' never change homie, I'mma stay this way a thug Bitch, I'm bad, the biggest
Boss Hogg of 'em all
It's Thugga, motherfucker, leader of them Outlawz
Made the city proud, rep'd hard for the grill
They thought we fell off, still getting it how I live Stay up in the club, let 'em know we still paid
Reppin' for the North from the cradle to the grave
Gangstas don't hide so you see my face often
Heater on my side so approach me with caution
Rappin' brang fame, I appreciate the love
But don't get it fucked up, 'cause bitch I'm still a thug
The clique done got thicker, the money got longer
It's Hogz Worldwide so the team more stronger Gangsta from my head to my shoes
So god damn clean I'm giving haters the blues
Ain't too many players that play the game like I do
I'm getting rap money and gettin' street money too Yeah, Jack, I'm a gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
G-A-N-G-S-T-A
I keep it real all day, every god damn day
And I ain't goin' never change homie, I'mma stay this way a thug That's right my nigga money,
ho's, cars, clothes
I think I fell in love with clothes and foreign dough
I know y'all don't be seeing me at award shows
Fuck going commercial, real nigga, y'all know how it goes
Thousand dollar bottle of Cabernet, y'all know how it flow
I die once, a thousand times is how a coward goes
You don't want none of me, nigga, I got power blows
Toes as big as tennis balls that's on a six hour note Attitude like Pimp C, cup taste like Big Moe
R.I.P. to Pat and his big brother, hope that's my big bro
Every C.D. in my car say DJ Screw
If you from Houston and you rap, my nigga, he made you I treat pens and pencils like bitches, I
pimp them ho's
Get it out and cocked, put it in my socks, it's what I do with the dough
Money ain't never been mad at me, I stay cool with the dough
Like a dummy when he peeing, I'm a fool with the flow Gangsta from my head to my shoes
So god damn clean I'm giving haters the blues
Ain't too many players that play the game like I do
I'm getting rap money and gettin' street money too Yeah, Jack, I'm a gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

G-A-N-G-S-T-A

I keep it real all day, every god damn day
And I ain't goin' never change homie, I'mma stay this way a thug
I can't stop I gotta make my
nigga Pimp proud

(R.I.P.)

That's why you see me reppin' Texas up in front of crowds

Thugged out, every nigga ride with the stretched

(That's right)

Don't start shit but we stay ready for combat
Joe don't know how to act, quick to fuck the club up

We just like 'em so the gangsta niggas love us

A street nigga get a good girl pussy wet

She say she coming home with me, that's a bet
Before the check, we get wasted off Patron
straight

After that, see if her friend gon' paticipate

Whole weight in the town got it locked down

Got drank, got bricks, got plenty thou'
Gangsta from my head to my shoes

So god damn clean I'm giving haters the blues

Ain't too many players that play the game like I do

I'm getting rap money and gettin' street money too
Yeah, Jack, I'm a gangsta, gangsta, gangsta

G-A-N-G-S-T-A

I keep it real all day, every god damn day

And I ain't goin' never change homie, I'mma stay this way a thug

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>