

Real Gangsta

Beenie Man

Keep it gangsta (high, high)
Keep it gangsta (high, high)
Keep it gangsta (high, high)
All di gangsta from Jamaica (high, high)
Keep it gangsta (high, high)
And American gangsta (high, high)
Keep it gangster (high, high)

Yo, mi just gangsta move with the gangsta groove (and)
Gangsta win, gangsta don't lose (and)
Real gangsta got nothin' to prove (and)
Gangsta wise, gangsta nuh confuse (I'm a)
Gangsta youth, with some gangsta truth (and)
A gangsta suit, in my gangsta boot (and)
I got my gangsta girl, she is gangsta cute
In di gangsta way, man pick her fruit

Real gangsta don't play
J1 sing and Beenie Man DJ
Real gangsta don't play
So ya betta watch what you say
Real gangsta don't play
J1 sing and Beenie Man DJ
Real gangsta don't play
So ya betta watch what you say

I got my gangsta flex, in my gangsta ride
With my gangsta ways and my gangsta pride
No gangsta war, no gangsta strive
Just gangsta youths living gangsta lives
So I catch a gangsta smile from a gangsta child
So I rest my gangsta life a while
And pick up my pen, lyrics lef in a point
And it turn out mi haffi write a gangsta style now

Keep it gangsta and keep it real
Yuh disobey, you should surely feel
Gangsta youths mek gangsta deal
With a gangsta approach and a big man appeal
Gangsta laws and gansta calls
In di gangsta world, I am the gangsta lord (and)
Respect unto all my dogs, when gangsta a talk boy fi nuh mad boss

In da wood I was born and raise
I been a gangsta for all my days
Gangsta life is what I praise
'Cause I will school you in the gangsta way

I am a gangsta
Jus how we flex and how we wear we clothes and how we dress
Man a gangsta
How we born and we bread and suh we grow