

# I'm A Gangsta

Meek Mill

I'm a full time hustler posted on the block  
Got to get it to live and I'm never gon' stop  
I'm a gangsta, I'm a gangsta  
When the right you can hear the bass knock  
And the girl dem love me, me have my city lock  
I'm a gansta, I'm a gansta

You grind to get the I grind to get the Rolls  
I grind to stack paper, you grind to get some clothes  
From where they never make it, fake niggas get exposed  
Stretched out all on the payment, left there they body  
No I ain't name naming, I've living by the code  
My finger on the stainless ready to rock the roll  
In case these niggas try to take me under  
It's like a jungle outside sometimes it makes me wonder  
How I'm still alive, It's like a miracle  
You young black and you 25  
Cause this is where they die  
I'm only 20 now my people screaming get a job  
They steady asking what's my goals I tell them to survive  
Cause it's real in the fields murder homicide  
I'm tryna to touch a million before I touch the sky  
My man was only 19 them people gave him life  
And he been down for like a tre and I ain't never write  
Shame on my damn self not a letter right  
That shit'll hurt my heart I think about you every night  
Every day, all the week, once or twice  
I get a deal you get a pill nigga fuck the ice  
And free my nigga Lil', that's my nigga real  
Racked 'til the day I die if I hit my kill  
Clap niggas homicide hit 'em with the steel  
And put 'em in the grave, cause we forever made

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I'm dipped in no love but I'm greeting to the gang  
It matters from the heart so why expensive with the flame  
People feel my pain from the soul that's inside of me  
Honestly, I've walked through a life full of rain  
I'm talking cold nights, gun brawls over caine  
I'm reaching for the light cause it's trifling the game  
A nigga say he your man that shit ain't true  
Unless he down and he ride and providing for you  
The other say fuck 'em no desire to prove  
Separation what I deciding to do, but I've been riding since two  
Since a youngin' hold it down on my own  
From '89 to '07 that's 18 strong  
And still hold it down on the throne, feel me  
South Phil where it's real in the zone so filthy  
Pain, critically acclaimed, nigga in the game, it's still blood gang  
People feel my pain but it's strange but I'm focused  
I see clear vision as I'm scoping my set ears open

Faithfully I'm praying and I'm hoping  
Before my man that's going well love and my condolences  
I noticed that's it's pure love from the heart and soul  
Before my man I shed my blood and my bones  
They got me in the zone with the chrome bugging out  
Thinking 'bout a come up how we running through the south now we out

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