

Gangsta

Slim Thug

Gangsta from my head to my shoes
So goddamn clean I'm giving haters the blues
Ain't too many players that played the game like I do
I'm getting rap money and getting 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 ain't goin never change homie I'm a stay this way a thug (a thug)

Bitch I'm back
The biggest Boss Hogg of em all
It's Thugga muhfucka leader of them Outlaws
Made the city proud rep hard for the grill (huh)
They thought we fell off still getting it how I live (cheah)
Stay up in the club, let em know we still paid (still paid)
Reppin for the Nouf from the cradle to the grave (huh)
Gangstas don't hide so you see my face often (often)
Heater on my side so approach me with caution
Reppin great fame I appreciate the love
But don't get it fucked up (what) cause bitch I'm still a thug (still a thug
)
The got bigger, the money got longer
It's Hoggs worldwide so the team more stronger (thugga)

Huh, that's right my nigga money, hoes, cars, clothes
I think I fell in love with clothes and cars and doe
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 camante y'all know how it flows
I die once, a thousand times that's how a coward goes
You don't want none of me nigga I got power blow
Hoes as big as tennis balls that's all a six sour note
Attitude like Pimp C, cup taste like Big Moe
R.I.P. to Pat and for the Hawk, that's my big bro
Every CD in my car say "DJ Screw"
If you from Houston and you rap my nigga he made you
I keep pens and pencils like bitches I pimp them hoes
Get it out of cock, put it in my socks it's what I do with the doe
Money ain't never been mad at me I stay cool with the doe
Like a dummy when he peeing I'm a fool with the flow

Hah, 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 (cheah)
Thugged out every nigga ride with the scratch (that's right)
Don't start shit but we stay ready for comeback
Don't know how to act, we goin fuck the club up (club up)
We just like em so the gangstas niggas love us (cheah)
My street nigga get a good girl pussy wet (that's right)
She say she coming home with me, that's a bet (that's a bet)
Before the Gin we get wasted off patron straight (straight)
After that see if her friend goin paticipate (huh)
Whole weight in the town got it locked down (locked down)
Got drank, got bricks, got plenty thous