

Gangsta

tUnE-yArDs

What's a boy to do if he'll never be a gangsta?
Anger in his heart, but he'll never be a gangsta
If you move into his neighborhood, he'll never make a sound, oo
h!

What's a boy to do if he'll never be a rasta?
Singing from his heart, but he'll never be a rockstar
If you move into his neighborhood, he'll never make a sound
If you move into his neighborhood...

Bang-bang, oi!
Never move to my hood, cause danger is crawlin' out the wood
Bang-bang, boy-ee
Never move to my hood, cause danger is crawlin' out the wood

What's a girl to do if she'll never be a rasta?
Singing from her heart, but she'll never be a rockstar?
If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a sound
If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a...
If you move into her neighborhood, she'll never make a sound
Hey!

You gonna put that on tape for posterity?
Rewind the tape!

Life in the city... life in the city...
("... this is happening?")
Makes more sense when calls me