

# Fabulous, Get Down

[Fabulous talking]

Fabulous, yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh, Yeah  
Yo, I don't care what y'all do, how y'all do  
Where y'all do it, just keep it gangsta  
Look at them gangstas

[Verse 1]

Fab's livin' la vida loca  
Only nigga in the hood you can come see for either weed or coca  
Nark's wanna see me and my team in a chair  
They heard about the kid with the high beams in his ear  
DEA been lookin' for proof since 9-3  
When I came through in the Benz with the roof behind me  
Tell them Jake's through on bullet proof's and find me  
You need extinguishers to go in the booth behind me  
Who the f\*\*k wanna beef  
My Fendi knits be [3X] so you can't see what's tucked underneath  
And I might not even drop  
Just take my advance and make a small town in Cleveland pop  
&quot;Vibrant Thing&quot; on my hip, that will make you &quot;Breathe and Stop&quot;  
Rock ya chain in ya shirt, Your roll (Rollie) with the sleeve on top  
You niggas know where my heat stay at  
I leave niggas MIA and I ain't talkin where the Heat play at  
C'mon

[Chorus]

Y'all know who  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
We come through  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
Y'all know how we do  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
My whole crew  
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Verse 2]

Niggas don't think I'm still shavin crack  
Cause I pull up in a truck with a system that make the pavement crack  
Baugettes have my face and beard covered  
And I keep a Leathal Weapon like Mel Gibson and Dan Glover  
Now I lose V Money and C Lo  
And the cops think me and Muggs is G Money and Nino  
I don't hit these honey's with C-Notes  
Rather put them on Greyhound, Strap these honey's with kilo's  
Type of gangsta every chick wants  
I get Nike's from Aster you won't see hit the store for 6 months

Something bout the Beamer [X5]

When I come through it be increasing a skeo's sex drive  
Half the click look like they stuck Genesis up  
The other half is tryin to wrap they sentances up  
Im never gone hate, Half these artists never slum weight  
When they call NY, its the only time they touch the 7-1-8

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

I lay low on the other side of the globe  
Carat's hangin out the side of my lobe  
Pull in ya drivers side and unload  
They find ya when its time for your ride to be towed  
On side of the road  
With ya brain on ya passenger side of ya Rove (Rover)  
y'all niggas ain't gangstas til' y'all ridin  
And Fed's tell ya hit a chick once and she runnin back like Fred Taylor  
Im snatchin everything in the PJ's now  
Thats why most these niggas is workin' with the DA's now  
If I'm in a hoop ride or a buggy coupe 5  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
If I'm with a hoochie freak or a dime in Gucci sneaks  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
If I'm probally in the hood or I'm in Hollywood  
Keepin' it Gangsta  
If I spit 16 on a track or 16 from a gat  
Keepin' it Gangsta

[Chorus]

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