

# Gangsta Boo, Da Ones Close, Know Most

Chorus x4

I had it figured it was someone close  
Cause the nigga that's close  
Are the motherfuckers that know the most

(Gangsta Boo)

It's like this  
I'm tellin' my niggas about this broke ass bitch  
That wanna jump into some shit  
That hoe done snitched on my click  
We livin' swell  
Pockets bail matches on her own legs  
I'm livin' life the fuckin' queen  
With my money I made  
I got to let my nigga know before the news hit the block  
That this bitch done told the Fed's he was pushin' them rocks  
So what to do, what to do to this bitch ass snitch  
She played up on my fuckin' nigga  
He wasn't givin' them dick  
I grab my keys, get to the car  
Ballin' to a pay phone  
To call up Paul at home to get a couple of them tones  
Let me see, where would she be  
Hmm, is it really hard to tell  
She knows the mafia well  
She knows that we gonna send her straight to hell  
But I'll call down below key  
Like I really don't know  
I stay at home, stop my shipment so I won't go for broke  
Someone had wanted to see us fall  
But we stayin' on the top  
We beat the playas that be ballin' cause the party don't stop

Chorus x2