

Gangsta Boo, Hard Not 2 Kill F/ D.J. Paul

What's the motherf**king business?

I'm tryna tell ya it's hard not to kill you chicken-head ass hoes

Talking all that motherf**king shit, but it's all good

I done caught a few charges, I ain't scared to catch some more

You hear me bitch? Come to my motherf**king do' and watch me

Pluck yo' motherf**king feathers

(Verse 1)

I'm the girl about the cash, I'm the lady with the mask

I'm the one with the trigger, watch me pull it, make it blast

I'm the one who got some niggas, I'm the one who got the gat

I'm the one they call "Miss Lady Gangsta"; sweep you off the map

What, you tryna step to me 'cause you feeling like a killer?

In my eyes, I see bloody skies, dump you in a river

I'm the motherf**king girl who talking all that shit

I'm the first lady of the motherf**king triple six

I'm the first one to call a hit on yo' f**king crew

I'm the one who got you whacked 'cause you f**ked with Gangsta Boo

I'm the one who be yelling, "Blaze the blunt"; if you got it

I'm the one that's yelling "Sike"; 'cause I got my own fire

If you haters wanna rumble bring yo' ass to the do'

Hoe you know how you can get me, you can catch me at a show

This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas

If you want a gangsta-girl, holla at a lady boy!

(Chorus: 4X)

It's hard not to kill niggas

It's like an everyday job not to kill niggas (I'll kill)

Niggas you better know that

(Verse 2)

You need a girl that's gonna get high with you

Lie with you, cry with you

Ride with you, die with you

All that type of shit I'll do

I'm the type of girl that's gonna be down for mine

All the time, on the grind

Ready to ride, folks by my side without spilling a dime

It really don't even matter to me

Dwelling, I'm chilling in the B.H.Z.

Flipping the script, and coming so clean

I'll forever be known as La-to-the-Dy (lady)

Bitches and niggas can't feed off of me

I'm riding and mobbing with H to the C

P to the posse, you haters can't stop a bitch because it's meant to be

Gangsta, the gangsta is coming so hard

I be known as the bitch with the attitude

Listen, you hear me, I'm saying it's all to the good

Don't be a damn fool

You need a girl that's gone holla out your do'

"The folks is kicking in your do'";

I be the one that be coming like my name is "Cleo";

Be knocking you straight to the flo'

I love gangsta niggas, gangsta niggas love me

Me and a gangsta nigga got our f**king family

This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas

If you want a gangsta girl, holla at a lady boy!

Chorus (4x)

(Verse 3)

F**k them other niggas, I be hanging with my f**king click

Out to get that cheddar, 'cause it's better when you having shit

Doing gangsta stuff got me sitting off in a beamer truck

Gangsta like to f**k, hit me later, let me know what's up
Marching and stepping, I got the bullets, I'm gonna use em'
Professional slanger i'm out the jump
(talking: Unlock the motherf**king do!)

I'm packing the weapon, commence to steppin up to your face
As I buck, you will die, I bounce the scene and without a trace
If it's anna to handle, the Misses Gangsta is bout her biz
I be coming and gunnin', I thought you hoes knew what time it is
When you see me you know that it's some shit, 'cause I don't come out
I'll be in yo' house, I'm on the couch with the pistol out
I be taking them chances 'cause I'm a gangsta that's claiming clout
If you bitches keep pressing off in my grill, I'm a choke you out
This is how I represent for my ghetto-gangsta niggas
If you want a gangsta girl, holla at a lady boy