

# Geto Boys, Gangsta

[scarface]

They love me

They say now pass the ganga to the left hand side  
Filppin in the range rover blowing past the one times.  
Hit me with the (whoop whoop)  
Bubble gum flashing in my rear view  
Spraying freshener trying to steer too  
Throwin out my herbs on the passenger side  
Got the windows rolled down, airing out the ride  
Got a loaded 45 inside  
That keep for protection when I'm riding by  
My smith and wesson got a scope too  
And I may have caught a body on it  
For those who get just know somebody want it  
They only ? ? ? ?  
To know that you ain't done shit  
But still you got them haters in your business  
I'm paranioid she's blowing my high  
And she knew that I was buzzin from the red in my eye  
Got my license and my papers, showed me my picture on the source  
Then what the f\*\*k you stopping me for?  
And she said

[chorus]

Gangsta ow  
Put me down, now  
Gang-sata put me down  
Now, ow

[scarface]

So I gave her my cellular number and told her call me up  
Beating on my dashboard hot than a f\*\*k  
Cause I done chunked a half a square thinkin 5-0 jocking trying to jam me up

I continue on my mission to my grandma's house  
Hollering at my homeboy who just got out  
What's up let's roll  
Get you some clothes  
Take you to the club so you can get with some hoes.  
Lets go  
Made to the mall hoes thick  
Listenting to pac saying that's the shit.  
Getting geared when this woman appeared up out the blue  
Telling me she like what I do  
And the hoe was like

[chorus]

[willie-d]

Willie d's rollin on these  
In a drop top a-z-u-r-e  
With the knock, knock banging listening  
To a song my nigga face singing  
Eardurms just a ringing, my homey brining  
A couple of honies to the hideaway  
We gone f\*\*k these hoes and straight ride away  
Gotta pack confirmed tickets get some sleep  
We rolling to the baby johnson fight a 100 niggas deep  
Ain't bringing sand to beach

I got my eyes on some freak ass broads  
And menage-a-trois  
Never kiss and tell I keeps em horney as hell  
And take my dick inside that pussy put it under a spell  
Got more mail than the post office let me remind you  
Don't stare at my diamonds too hard they might blind you  
Freaky deaky, fready deaky deaky  
When you see me rolling past all you got to do is ask

[chorus x3]