

Bell Biv DeVoe, Gangsta

Yo shoot em Biv
Yeah Bell Biv DeVoe bouncing across the Air Waves
Shoot em
Shoot em Rick
Spidermans in the house, shootem

No one even knows it
Girl to me you just cant show it
You know that i wont buy it
Girl, theres no use to tryin to hide it
Cos I girl you know i need it
Behind the back girl ive seen it
Take me as a joking prankster
I cant believe my girlfriends a gangsta

Not my baby
I lost my trust in you
Its really driving me crazy
And I dont know what im gonna do
Im going outta my mind
And if she keeps it up were through
You take me as a prankster
But baby Im still in love with you

Cos shes a gangsta
gangsta boogie
Cos shes a gangsta
gangsta boogie

Its obvious to see
Shes dressing better than me
Driving a benz and making money
Dont even have the time to call me honey
She carries a gun
Just for fun
One day well argue then shell shoot me girl Im not
the one

Not my baby

I lost my trust in you
Its really driving me crazy
And I dont know what im gonna do
Im going outta my mind
And if she keeps it up were through
You take me as a prankster
But baby Im still in love with you

Cos shes a gangsta
gangsta boogie
Cos shes a gangsta
gangsta boogie

Here we go
Yo spiderman bring that beat back
Here we go
B
B
D

Shes a gangsta
You know she would
Try to hide it by looking good

Roll behind youre back she could and stood a female
hood
Shes the pretty in pink that makes you think
She wears gold, silk and even mink
And if she catches you with another lover
Youre a dead mutha

Cos shes a gangsta
girl i lost my trust in you.
I dont know what im gonna do
Cos shes a gangsta
Im still in love with you
Cos shes a gangsta
she dont know that i know
shes a gangsta, shes a gangsta