

# 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