Blaque, No Gangsta

(Verse 1)

Damn homey, in high school you was the man homey What happened to you, you was my tenderoni Now the lies you spit is full of baloney So there's no need to push up on me You say my love is your one and only And to your game you can't fool a phony Pullin' out your wallet like your spending money You's a gangsta

(Hook: 2x)

Said you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin' Said you a wanksta and you need to stop frontin' Go to the dealership but you never cop nothin' Been hustlin' a long time

(Verse 2)

I don't believe in vendettas
I Just wanted somethin' better
Sippin' on Amoretta
Get no sex, I just met him
I don't want for his cheddar
Although chicks always sweat him
Cause he sport Gucci sweaters
If he broke I'll just debt him
You lookin' good homey
But that don't mean you can put one on me
I remember what my mama told
Just cause say you love me can you support me?
You's a gangsta

(Hook: 2x)

Said you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin' Said you a wanksta and you need to stop frontin' Go to the dealership but you never cop nothin' Been hustlin' a long time

(Bridge) Listen, baby

You ain't gotta fake hard to impress me Cause I done seen alot of so called gangstas And let me tell you somethin', that don't impress me You gotta do more than an average man And from what I seen, I don't think ya can You wanna be a gangsta, but ya just a wanksta, oh!

(Hook: 2x)

Said you a gangsta, but you never pop nothin' Said you a wanksta and you need to stop frontin' Go to the dealership but you never cop nothin' Been hustlin' a long time

Yeah