Luke, Fakin' Like Gangsters

(feat. JT Money)

[Intro: Luke]

Yo this is a record about stars fakin like gangstas

Gangstas trying to be stars

Stars wanting to be ganstas but they really pranksters

So I had to get my man JT cause we the only true 2 ex=cons on staff

And so we could kick it to you straight and not fake

Aiyyo JT kick it

[Verse One: JT Money]

Picture a nigga as raw as me, the motherfuckin J to the T

Tired of niggas saying how bad they are Fronting like ganstas but I call em Gan-stars

Stars that want to be gangsters

but I'm from the real side not like Jekyell and Hyde

Bad boys don't stay fuck niggas on the street

You see that ain't me

Example niggas go to concerts fucked up

The next thing you know the niggas gettin chumped up

And they don't look so tough to me

I guess niggas ain't the same on and off TV

But not me I grab the mike and shoot game

And on the streets it's the same motherfuckin thang

See I pop no bullshit

If you offended wear it if the motherfucking shoe fits

But still don't have 2 left feet

Fuck around get your shit split to the white meat

Cause yall ain't nothing but pranksters

Fuck niggas faking like ganstas.

[Luke]

I can't stand a nigga talking about a gangsta Nigga ain't nothing but a motherfuckin prangsta Nigga ain't never been to jail Bigga ain't never put a cap in a nigga Nigga just talking about dropping a nigga cause he saw another nigga drop a nigga on TV Aye yo JT kick example 2

[Verse 2: JT Money]

Example 2, the neiborhood chump

Andy Gump came across a sawed off pump

I guess the niggas now longer a chump

cause now he talk shit and quick to pop the trunk

Young nigga got bad over night

Maybe that dumb shit got his ass hype

Walking around with a unit in the place

hanging with the big boys smoking lace

But his wall ain't up to date

and I hate fuck niggas who perpetrate

Like niggas makin love songs first

next time you see em all they do us curse

Talkin bout the niggas they kill

1st they was lovas now they trying be real

And for the ones talking bout the whiteman

Ever told your fans whos your bossman?

I guess that makes yall prankstas

fuck niggas fakin like gangstas!

[Luke]

Fuck niggas you got me worried, yes you got me worried Because first of all yall talkin this black shit, black this black that The whiteman's still collecting yo motherfucking paycheck You ain't told yo motherfucking fans that It's a whole different tale about niggas who getting it like this

"Real niggas" Faking like gangstas "Real niggas" Faking like gangstas "You guys know who I'm talking to...Ohhh! (NWA)

[Verse 3: JT Money]
None of them fuck niggas ever did time but while it's on my mind
We got up 4 in the morning fo cold eggs and grits Jim Jones and doodoo on a stick
Niggas had to eat this shit everyday and one nigga got shanked up for a tray
And you gotta have your set up to date while niggas be scrapping fo a place
And nobody snitches
Cause snitches get stiches fo talking like bitches!
They wouldnt last cause they prankstas cunt niggas faking like gangstas