Onyx, Gangsta

(feat. Platinum Plus)

[Fredro Starr]

You my wife with no papers, my gangsta bitch First time I got caught you tried to shank a bitch You scared to get down, she a bust all rounds Smoke a Newport, cut me half, bust me down Catch me lookin at another chick she curse me out Dead serious, but at times she act silly Jump out the truck at the light to get the philly Rolling it up, chasing down the ice cream truck I waited half-an-hour for your hair to get braided She leaving dirty messages on 3-way pagers Told her how to roll, she low and spit razors She hit triple six first time out in Vegas Never got shook, when feds knocked down the door She hid the coke, a scared chick would've flushed it all And we can live it up, eat lots of shrimp Or get grimey with a quarter bag of potato chips

[Chorus: Platinum Plus]
Cause she's straight gangstaaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa
Gangstaaaaa
Cause she's straight gangstaaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaa
Gangstaaaaa

[Sonsee]

I need a down chick that wouldn't mind loading my clips And wouldn't blow her mind if I showed her a brick In and out of the grind with the focus of chips Blowing one time with her controlling the whip Wait up for me and make sure she doubled the flip She a sophisticated thug bitch that move her hips She catch you for her set up you when you move your shit Or most of the time, she throw the cold shoulder to guys Smoke in the ride, hoodie low over her eyes She know she a dime, baby nine shot to her thighs Gotta be live, help me count doe in the five And when I'm gone for weeks, turn them OT moves She don't trip, she's the gangsta she knows the rules Giving me hell is not hard, it's something to lose God for bid I slip up and land in jail My murder mami put the house up to make the bail

[Chorus]

[Sticky Fingaz]

Behind a real nigga there's a real bitch, she lied to me See, my bitch walked right beside of me I've been in situations and seen her ride for me She licked my gun wounds, even did my time with me Ain't nothing she can't have, I gave that girl ery'thing Tatooed her name on fingers for wedding rings Are you that chick, do you rep Sticky? We split it down the middle, everything 40-60 Are you that chick for rich or poor? The only one I eat out the only one I hit raw Keep you, covered in ice til you start shivering The Baby Phat Gucched up out with pink Timbalands Me and her, we like Bonnie and Clyde I hold the heat and the money, she drive the ride She make other bitch's mad cause she more bitch than they ever been It's beautiful and intelligent, talented, droppin heroin

[Chorus]

[Outro: Platinum Plus]
She build with me, she kill for me
With blood, shed tears, you still with me
She real with me, smoke fry with me
Look the judge in the eye, straight lie for me
Count bills with me, you'll kill for me
With the blood, shed tears, she still with me
Cause she build with me, she kill for me
Look the judge in the eye, straight lie for me