

# The Diplomats, So Gangsta

(Chorus)

Am no gangsta... am no gangsta

I am no gangsta... not me

{Repeat}

(Verse 1: Jha Jha)

Uh, now look...

I, Jha Jha, pimps all tha big boys

Big mama whips all tha big toys

In tha major league, doin major things

Drop-top, '06 in tha gangsta lean

Dipset's queen, all you bitches bow to me

In the hood they bringin red carpets out for me

No really they bring dem red carpets out for me

Red banners, bandanas, you know what that fire mean

I got "Killa", "Capo" and Nell's co-signin me

She on fire, no way in hell she outshinin me

I spit fire, take you to hell on tha 16th

That's hot shawty, don't dare go against me

They say what we doin fin'a go down in history

This is a movement, all of our movers follow intently

I take ya seven dollars and sell a mil independently

Make 'em off this industry, gettin money was meant for me

(Chorus)

(Verse 2: Jha Jha)

Yea...

Now these 34 D's known to make a nigga flip

Hypnotized by tha thighs and tha swivel in tha hips

Send his "???" on the rise, I gave him a lil whip

He ain't even go inside, jus gave him a lil whip

Now he head-ova-heels, payin all tha bills

Hoe stop callin, he don't tell 'em where he live

Say that I'm tha difference when hittin tha cheap thrill

Time to stop pimpin cause this is tha real deal

Sike, already found tha love of my life

But we can chill in tha hills fo anotha night

Prada boots and linen, tha envy of all women

All shoppin sprees are sponsored by men 'n'...

Now picture me goin Dutch on a date

Only time that I'm buyin fo niggaz is birthdays

I got my own dough but I'll spend yours first

Jus cool be fa sho, I ain't goin in that purse

(Chorus w/ Unkasa adlibs)

(Verse 3: Unkasa)

You remind me of a passing song called 'Gangsta Bitch'

You my down ass gangsta chick

I got my hands on you waist and hips

Jus fo fun we can take a trip

To somewhere tropical, jus to get on-top of you

Send yo player Malibu, baby I wanna marry you

Proibly cop you in a Caddy coup

Treat you jus like a daddy do

?????? Don't need to get a attitude

I'm jus tryin to last you, have fun, and laugh witchu

Uh, the way you walk and you smile

Yo baby, I feel ya walk n ya style

Tha way you walk through tha town

Can I come, I ain't walkin around

I'm used to ridin around in Porsche's and Prowls

Can you please be my Buffelin Brown

I will lick you up and rub you down  
I will treat you right and lay you down  
I will take you out and take you around  
Ma...

Am no gangsta...am no gangsta...  
I am no gangsta...not me