Yukmouth, Gangsta Bitch

Verse 1

Give me a gangstress a bitch that don't take no shit I need a gangsta bitch a bitch that's armed and dangerous nigga....

I want a bitch that pack a gat up under her mini skirt a duce-duce up in her, Fendi purse dealin wit pleanty work shippin birds to any jerk get served on any turf she all about her Benji's dirt up then she skirt even though her friends be hurt be gorilla lookin broads always fightin in the backyard must be a bodyquard she married to the Mobb flip a new car every damn year Cardier no mo' O.G.'s than Pam Grier see around here she's like the Hedi Fliess cuz she run a hoe house, wit a gamblin shack downstairs sellin chronic wit brown hairs I want a hoe to roll my optimos when I squat the roll, talk to folks on my mob (mobile phone) let her chop the doe give her ass a glock to hold cuz niggas be jockin so tough, they might be plottin so lock they ass up at the Stop N' Go they fuckin wit a Mobbsta hoe toss the gat out the door, then come papa so I can wax that ass juss like Mop N' Glo

Chorus *(Yuk, Fa Sho)* 1x

I need a gangstress!
(I need a gangstress!)
A bitch that don't take no shit!
(A Thugged Out gangsta bitch!)
Give me a Gangsta Bitch!
(Give me a Gangsta Bitch!)
I only fuck wit bad ass chicks!
(Only bad ass chicks!)
(Bad, bad girl, yeahhhhh!)
(I only fuck wit bad, bad girls, yeahhhh!)

Verse 2

Nigga.

I want a bitch that got a mouth full o' gold teeth who like to roll sweets smoke trees mo' than me coppin whole piece of bomb ass weed Hennessy, Shrooms, and Xtacy, the kind I need behind I be doggstyle, Anaconda in yo baby mama she don't fuck wit you little grinders, cuz she already a timer in designer Anne Klein Iceberg tights the white bird life

the type of bitch that been hustlin all her life I want a bitch that I can call wife fuck all night lie wit and cry wit on them hot fall nights the type of bitch that keep my game tight help me ball right tell me which niggas in the click is fake which niggas is alright I need a bitch that like to swallow dick suck my nut and gargle it slap a nigga over the head wit a bottle quick I need a bitch who like to smoke in public drink in public in a Cutlass only bumpin thug shit!

(Chorus) 1x

Verse 3

Uh.

Uh. The type of bitch that keep a strap under the mat-reese but I'm so real I make her ass ride in the back seat smokin hashish fuck bangin Black Street the hoe that get at me, be the hoe that get her ass beat pop up at my telly like magic storm in the room, beat the bitch I juss got through fuckin wit a broom she only fuck wit tycoons I want a bitch that talk shit start shit let me rock up yay in her apartment everything is our shit I want a bitch that rock Tim boots that got her own bubble Benz coupe wit friends that's cute blowin smoke out the roof a bitch that like to shoot the gas Gucchi bag wit the boots to match lick off shots like Super Gat a bitch that's stackin mo', run through yo scratch Who the mack? Bitches I quit, still refusin scraps from them cats that's hella sweet straight buyin 'em gifts but she into gangsta shit an I'm into gangsta chicks! Nigga!

(Chorus) 1x

To be a gangsta bitch (a gangsta bitch) Everybody gotta know ya A gangsta bitch, means you don't take no shit! (til end)