

Gangsta Boo - Lil Tjay & Ice Spice Lyrics

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"Gangsta Boo"

Stop playin' with 'em, RIOT

A baddie gon' get what she like (grrah)
So what's your sign? 'Cause I like you (like)
Got a place we can stay for the night
But I'm too shy to invite you (grrah)
You got a gangster vibe (vibe)
And I want a gangsta boo (boo)
One of a dangerous kind (grrah)
I'm tryna see how a gangsta move

He never worries 'bout no exes
All on my body, I'm the bestest
Diamonds keep dancin' on my necklace
Bitches stay mad just like the rest is (grrah)

On Fordham, my drip was a scene (facts)
Hit up Benny when I need a chain (like)
Made it out soon as I got fame (grrah)
Walkin' past and they yellin' my name, damn (damn)

Like, they goin' cool (goin' cool)
I'm a fan, but I'm keepin' my cool (keepin' my cool)
And I like it when you call me "Boo" (boo)
Bae, I just wanna do what you do (Like)
Fuck your thots, I'm takin' they spot (They spot)
Bitches know that I am what they not
I'ma help you get back at the opps (grrah)
They cannot come with me, spinnin' they blocks (grrah)

And I swear that you be on my mind (my mind)
Yeah, I'm lit, but for you I make time (make time)
Niggas waitin', you skippin' the line
I was debatin' on making you mine (grrah)
And you fly, I could tell by your belt
And you make with the cards you was dealt
By my side, then you takin' no L
He all like, "Damn, Ice, you makin' me melt" (grrah)

Got a man, but I hope he don't care (care)
When I'm with him, I wish you was there
Takin' that risk, but he know I'm not scared (like)
When he thinkin', he know shit isn't fair (it ain't fair)
Flexin' together, I know we go better (grrah)
We stay high, it don't matter the weather (grrah)
These bitches mad that he gettin' me wetter (grrah)
Damn, I ain't felt this way in forever (grrah)

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I don't think you should play with me (why?)
'Cause you gon' end up like the last opp
I'm a thug on some drugs in a home
And say, long before rap, I was playin' the back box
I don't know if I'm high or just too bopped

But just hit the light, you got ass shots
Treat that bitch like the opps, when them boys try to slide
And they see me I'm givin' her backshots

I'm with Ice and her shit lookin' fat (fat)
I'm a gangsta, I keep it legit (legit)
Not gon' hold you, I told her some secrets (ooh)
So she know I be on that shit
Told her not too much, know what you know (know)
That's when she told me, "Daddy, I'm zipped" (what?)
If the boys ever try to come press me (huh?)
I'ma tell 'em, "No hablo English" (I don't know shit)

And together, we somethin' like brish
They can't do it like you and they wish
Fuck the opps, so you're ready for beep (beep)
So you know what to do with the- (ah)
See a opp, I don't fold, I go quick
Like, "Who next tryna go on my list?"
If he throw up a four, we gon' (blitz 'em)
How many of them gon' go in my spliff?
My lil' shawty, I treat her like gang

And she don't treat me like no rap nigga
I'm the youngest to do it, you had a shot, blew it
Of course you gon' leave my sack bigger
That lil' nigga ain't nothin' like me (me)
And I'm definitely nothin' like that nigga
Word around is your nigga can fight (huh?)
So you better tell him I clap niggas

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For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
