

Gangstas Need Love (feat. Silkk the Shocker)

Master p

-Master P- (talking)Yo, Boo, uh, I know I ain't never told you this before but, uh, I was just trying to get my hustle on. But you know what? I just need you to be there for me, 'cause, uh, gangstas need love too.-Lawand/Mercedes-Since you've been away I've been down and lonely

Since you've been away I've been thinkng of you

Trying to understand, the reason you left me

What were you going thru?

I'm missing you (gangstas need love too)

Tell me where the road turns (echoed)Verse 1 - Master P -

Uhhhh, I got you livin' in mansions

Jumpin' out of Benzes (honk, honk)

DKNY clothes but get fake president's Rolex watches

You used to wear Swatches

Done took you out the ghetto, now your name is Miss Versace

Alligator Purses, Mötet with your Reeses, Hershey

Miss Rev-e-lon when yo' lips an' hair an' toes on Tuesdays and Thursdays

Even though I'm livin' wrong, tryin' to get my hustle on

I want you in your birthday suit when I make it home

So I can Uhhhh then squeeze ya', tease ya'

You wanna rub me? let the Ice Cream Man please you

I ain't got no nine to five

Hustle just to stay alive

Keep you on your game

Give you a pistol with your cute .45

Heiffers decieve ya, 'cause they wanna be ya

Tell you I'm a thug and they can't wait till I leave ya'

So think about what I say and fuck what them hoes say

Chorus -Lawand and Mercedes-I'm missin' you

Tell me where the road turns (echoed)-Verse 2 - Master P-You was a high school queen

Met me sellin' ice cream on the corner went double-up servin' Fiend

Even though I'm a thug, ya love me

If sex was a game, we'd a play rugby

I got you flyin' first classes on planes

Jumpin' offa' trains

Takin' cruises on boats, sippin' champagne

Rollin' out the red carpet when they see ya \$10, 000 mink coat

That's why them hoes wanna be ya, but they can't

Taking trips in Land Cruisers

Droppin' off cash to the bank

But they don't know what you done see

The shit i done put you thru

? you done take for ya' boo

The FED's harass you
The lies you dont told for me
And when i went to jail you found a way to visit me
Runnin' up ya phone bill
Sometimes the kids didn't even have a decent meal
It ain't no limit to this ghetto love
Even though i mighta' slangin' drugs
You still showed me love
That's why I'm here for ya', Boo
But just remember (uuuhh) that gangstas need love too
CHORUS Verse 3 - The Shocker I got a?
and i wonder why and i wonder what she in me
And man I can't lie
'cause i'll be hustlin', hangin' wit my homies all night ch'all
I'll be hustlin' from the morning to the night fall, aight ch'all?
It's kinda hard tryin' to stay clean
Tyrin' to chase dreams
Tryin' to make it happen
But this rappin' ain't what it seems
Know what i mean?
Now thru thick things ya' stood beside me
When I was on the run, you help me on the real
Tryin' to make a mil but on the real
That's tight but a little money can't buy me
I need someone who could be trusted
Take this hundred g's in case a nigga like me get busted
Ya' blame it on my mom's lifestyle
My thuggish-ruggish friends
Ya' keep tellin' me
My fine lifestyle gonna havta come to an end
Ya' gotta' realize I ain't tryin' to be no broke fart
I'm takin' the chances now
'cause it's gonna be hard for our future sons and daughters
I'm tryin' to take trips to Reno
Cash chips like casinos
Live life as a high roller
Silkk the Shocker make moves like Valentino
I only got one chance, so I got to take it
If you could just be patient
Down for the silent 20 just for waitin'
Yo' mom think I'm a thug
She still don't like me
Ya' friends think I'm a ghetto thug
But this is ghetto love that they can't see, G
I know when it rains it pours, one day i gotta stop
And when I do ima be sittin' on top
And gonna be sippin' champagne on yachts
Cars and tennis bracelets just a thang (meanwhile)
I'll be home tonight

So keep it tight for this gangsta

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>