

Damn it Feels Good to be a Gansta

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Noun

Damn it Feels Good to be a Gansta

_____ Verb - Base Form it feels good to be a gangsta
A real _____ Noun _____ Noun plays his cards right
A real _____ Noun _____ Noun never runs his frankin mouth
'cause real gangsta-butt ninjas don't start fights
And ninjas always gotta high cap
Showin' all his boys how he shot em
But real gangsta-butt ninjas don't flex nads
'cause real gangsta-butt ninjas know they got em
And everythings cool in the mind of a gangsta
'cause gangsta-butt ninjas think deep
Up three-sixty-five a year 24/7
'cause real gangsta butt ninjas don't sleep

And all I gotta say to you
Wannabe, gonnabe, cupstackin', jello-eatin' prankstas
'cause when the fry dies down what the frank you gonna do
Dang it feels good to be a gangsta

Dang it feels good to be a gangsta
Feedin' the poor and hepin out wit they bills
Although I was born in Jamaica
Now I'm in the U.S. makin' deals
Dang it feels good to be a gangsta
I mean one that you don't really know
Ridin' around town in a drop-top benz
Hittin' switches in my black six-fo'
Now gangsta-butt ninjas come in all shapes and colors
Some got killed in the past
But this gangtsa here is a smart one
Started

living for the lord and I'll last

Now all I gotta say to you

Wannabe, gonnabe, jello-eatin' cupstackin' prankstas

When the stuff jumps off what the frank you gonna do

Dang it feels good to be a gangsta

Dang it feels good to be a gangsta

A real gangsta-butt ninja knows the play

Real gangsta-butt ninjas get the flyest of the barbies

Ask that gangsta-butt ninja little jake

Now barbies look at gangsta-butt ninjas like a stop sign

And play the role of little miss sweet

But catch the barbie all alone get the digit take her out

And then bump-hittin' the butt with the sweets

'cause gangsta-butt ninjas be the gang playas

And everythings quiet in the clique

A gangsta-butt ninja pulls the trigger

And his partners in the posse ain't tellin' off stuff

Real gangsta-butt ninjas don't talk much

All ya hear is the black from the gun blast

And real gangsta-butt ninjas don't run for stuff

'cause real gangsta-butt ninjas can't run fast

Now when you in the free world talkin' stuff do the stuff

Hit the pen and let the mothafrankas shank ya

But ninjas like myself kick back and peep game

'cause dang it feels good to be a gangsta

And now, a word from the president!

Dang it feels good to be a gangsta

Gettin voted into the white house

Everything

lookin good to the people of the world
But the mafia family is my boss
So every now and then I owe a favor gettin' down
Like lettin' a big doughnut shipment through
And send 'em to the poor community
So we can bust you know who
So voters of the world keep supportin' me
And I promise to take you very far
Other leaders better not upset me
Or I'll send a million troops to die at war
To all you republicans, that helped me win
I sincerely like to thank you
'cause now I got the world swingin' from my nads
And dang it feels good to be a gangsta