## Gangstas Ain't Dead (feat. Push Montana & Mouse)

## **Maino**

[Featuring: Push Montana and Mouse]] Unstoppable, ah Keep my enemies close, my enemies more closer I ain't a celebrity baby, I'm a soldier Gangstas ain't dead we here, thugging ain't over Whatever don't kill me only making me stronger [x2] Gangstas ain't dead, get on stronger Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Yeah, I'm so g'd up, I'm so g'd up Even with a deal, I know what I need some I just wanna live, stay fresh, stacking my g's up Any day I'm ready to shoot my enemies up Shout out to my riders, [?] and lifers Waiting on the day when they ready to reignite us Always keep in mind that these niggas ain't nothing like us Look at how they snitching, they lying, trying to [?] us Going in them trucks, them minivans is bulletproof [?] With the mac on my lap, that's how the killers do You can tell the way that I talk that I'm a reall nigga Just cause he come from the hood don't make him street nigga I just see the look in they eyes, I'm what they trying to be Never thought I'd be the last of a dying breed Couldn't leave the streets alone that's why I'm strapped up Every time you see me, I'm always black flagged up Unstoppable, ah Keep my enemies close, my enemies more closer I ain't a celebrity baby, I'm a soldier Gangstas ain't dead we here, thugging ain't over Whatever don't kill me only making me stronger [x2] Gangstas ain't dead, get on stronger Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Gangstas don't die, just take a look at me Black flag, definition of how a crook should be Black flag, ain't no surprise, my nigga shooking me I act bad, I can't explain why you just a hood nigga From sun down to sun up, we gun down, you run up You dumb fuck, it's too hard to come down From bk to va, they know me, jsut replay

Throw it in the pot, bring it back like a dj I [?] I'm crazy, I'm psycho [?] gunning with my 22, rifle I'm [?] they feel me, I'm next My enemies mad, they can't kill me, I'm blessed I know that you see me just little closer Moving with the weight of the world on my shoulder A memory a [?] nah it ain't over Your spirit here forever and ever cause you're a soldier Keep my enemies close, my enemies more closer I ain't a celebrity baby, I'm a soldier Gangstas ain't dead we here, thugging ain't over Whatever don't kill me only making me stronger [x2] Gangstas ain't dead, get on stronger Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Last of a breed that's dying I did it all, flag scenes with hot iron To loose a couple hundred k on a [?] To drive whipping in the park [?] frying Let it shizzle, whatever I scribble was the truth No fake g's make words riddle They [?] like 2 grands, [?] Hollywood dead, [?] black in the [?] But they [?] 's mine, my niggas stand strong In the presence of G's, clowns feel small We don't fall, all my niggas is stand straight We stand out, in the industry of pan cakes And when 2 get out the clank I'm a be right at the gates, screaming money in the bank Hustle hard nigga Keep my enemies close, my enemies more closer I ain't a celebrity baby, I'm a soldier Gangstas ain't dead we here, thugging ain't over Whatever don't kill me only making me stronger [x2] Gangstas ain't dead, get on stronger Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Gangstas ain't dead, it ain't over Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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