

# Amerikan Gangster (feat. E.infinite)

## Public Enemy

Amerikan Gangster

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"Amerikan Gangster" is the second single from Public Enemy's, How You Sell Soul To A Soulless People Who Sold Their Soul?". On Amerikan Gangster Public Enemy introduces

E.Infinite, the Texas rapper ...

(Gangster)

\*Repeated during the \*Yeah see a track like this, (Worldwide)

This is, like, you gotta put this in story form

You know what I'm saying

You gotta say this, like it's a story

You know what I'm saying, like

We're telling the kids the storyx2I never change

It's just part of the game

Cause everything stays the same, (What you saying?)

Everything stays the same,(What you saying?)

Triple teen

Not so secret money machine

I.R.S, all in their chest

And that's gangster

Got my brothers banging with anger

Looking like family

Acting like strangers pointing fingers

At that ring of fire

Them government gangsters

Your presidents lying

Time tested, intrude with a wire

Government shots a nigga with an F'ed up trial

And that's gangster

Thieving, Robbing, Hustling, Pimpin'

Killin', Dealin', Bustin'

[?] Cause you ain't rushing

So I [?] with that

Who, Why you fussin' (Worldwide)

x2I never change

It's just part of the game

Cause everything stays the same, (That's gangster)

Everything stays the same,(That's gangster)Cool headed luke

Bashed and browned stone

Got to stop the monkey

I uncle'd Dale Jones, (haha)

Haters mad in their case standing

Public enemy, [?] I'm a Black Planet

Hit the drove while I read the scripture, (sold 25)  
Don't say I sound dope  
Fans taking pictures  
No I don't got the work on me, (uh uh)  
Doing what they can to throw dirt on me, (That's gangster)  
[?] Snake eyes on the dice  
Married to the streets  
Now they throwing rice  
Got that hustler spirit, DNA spliced  
Died here once, No way I'm dying twice2Don't be a [?]  
Caused them crime free [?]  
Dying is easy  
You ain't got to be ready  
Life is hard  
Robbing for a living  
They stealing days  
Like they stole thanks giving  
Now that's gangster  
So these lyrics be simple  
For my brothers and sisters  
And anyone listening  
New generations are getting ready for prison  
For bitin' at the hand thats hit em  
Ready to die?  
That sounds like quitin'  
And if you don't know why  
Hear what Im spitin'  
Thieving, Robbing, Shootin, Hustling, Pimpin'  
Killin', Dealin', Bustin', (rock on)x2  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>