

When You're a Gee

DJ Quik

When you a G, niggaz wanna be like you
Because a G has images what they look up to
But some don't make it, so they takin' the funk
They get hot and they be poppin' that gangsta junk But that ain't G, that ain't even close, nah that ain't shit
It ain't about who can bang or slang the most 'caine
And ki's or O's, sport new clothes
Or about who can fuck the most hoes 'Cause it's a mind state, it's playin' it's manipulin'
It's winnin' from the freakin' and maneuverin' and then captivatin'
Livin' the life that make the bitches wanna fiend and dream
And all the jealous niggaz mean and scheme And weak minor suckaz they wanna show they ass
But a nigga like Quik'll check 'em real fast
They don't know the real and so they quick to assume
That's why they shut up when I enter the room 'cause I'm a G Playin' tough
But them niggaz ain't really rough
Creampuffs is a better word than tough When you a G, attention is yours
When you demonstrate power
And game the untrues imitate
They get frustrated, they sock girls and slam doors
But when you're a G you just check yours Takin' up the slack, all the way around
And then my back got yours, then we ain't goin' down
Like Playa Hamm said, it's the thing that I pray for
And play for, that I slay for 'Cause I'm the G when it comes to a funky track
I'm the G when it comes to the whole sack
I'm the G when it comes to decision makin'
I'm the G that got all these niggaz blinkin' I'm the G that's young and intimidatin'
I'm the G never sprung got the bitches waitin'
I'm the G suckaz fear because I'm strong
And I'm the G, never standin' alone Fadin' 'em, left to right, front back to center
I'm a natural born winner
I got connects on a quest to be true
So I won't teach you what I know
I'ma teach you what you know, yo My game is tight so if you're lookin' and listenin' and learnin'
Apply it to yours and you'll earn respect in abundance
And you can never be checked see
When you're a motherfuckin' GY'all better get hip
And come off this trip
Wit'cho [Unverified] killin' asses The G-ness, when you a G it's the description
The suckaz are fearin' it
'Cause in the mack they keep on hearin' it

They wish they could neglect it
But they can't so they disrespect it And when they run up, yeah they get chin checked
When you a G, backs to backs never duckin'
Suckaz freakin' yo' bitches though, dismissin' the hoes
Before a bigga nigga, when you a G you're the teacher
Any other way that I coulda come just might not reach ya The G-ness, such as my gangsta mentality
The G-ness, such is the greatness of my pals and me
Destiny's testin', trueness of character
Since I'm a G, fuck with my brothers that fucks with me Come to the Penthouse if you want if you aren't true
And journey through the mind of a G since he ain't you
It ain't just the mack or the sack or the strong back
It ain't just the plain simple fact we got all that It ain't just the dead weight, that we droppin' daily
Crews I don't forget, 'cause my memory don't fail me
Those that know, know I know that they do
Those who are wondering? (Motherfuck you)
I only owe to P.P.C. a chosen few
I got players all around me, doin' what they want to
The rise of the wise got suckaz droppin' like flies
When you a G nigga, peepin' the prize from these eyes Low down, niggaz, what?
Low down, niggaz, what?
Low down, niggaz, what?
Niggaz, what?
Niggaz, hell yeah

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