Bury Me A G

Thug Life

Bury me a G, Thug Life, feel meThinkin' back, reminiscin' on my teens
A young G, gettin' paid offa dope fiends
Fuckin' off cash that I made
Nigga, what's the sense of workin' hard if you never get to play?I'm hustlin', stayin' out 'til it's dawn
An' comin' home at 6 o'clock in the mornin'
Hands on my glock, eyes on the prize
Finger on the trigger when a nigga rideShootin' craps, bustin' niggaz out the do'
Pick my money off the flo', God bless the tre-fo'
Stuck on full, drunk again
Sippin' on gin with a couple of friendsSay them Thug Life niggaz be like major pimps
Stickin' to the rules, wasn't made for sin
An' if I die, let it be
But when they come for me, bury me a GSay, I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GAn' I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GMore trouble than the average
Just made 25 an' I'm livin' like a savage
Bein' a G, it ain't no easy thing
'Cause you could fuck around, get crossed an' get stuck in the gameAn' for the rest of your life, you will sit an' reminisce
Wonder why it had to end like this
An' to the Gs, you can feel my pain
Until the motherfucker gets born again, bury me a GYou thought I was a game, kid
I'm not the nigga for playin' your games
I let my buckshots rang when I pull the trigger on my gauge
I'm on a rampage, makin' runs for the Devil
Ain't nothin' on my mind but gettin' in some troubleI'm tired of hidin' double-ups from the hold-up
Just to get a nigga for some blunts, or in some jewelry store
I gives a fuck, niggaz outta luck when I bust
Put me to my death but I'm a G 'til the enemy could bury meI ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GSay, I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GI got nothin' to lose, so I choose to be a killer

Went from bangin' to slangin', now I'ma dope dealer
All my life, payed tha price to be the boss
Back in school, wrote the rules on gettin' tossedPoppin' rocks on the block was a past time
Pack a 9 all the time, you wanna test mine?
Don't cry, I'd die before they play me
From the cradle to the grave, bury me a GStraight Thug G, kickin' it with the homies in the hood
Gettin' drunk, smokin' blunts, a bitch said I'm no good
I gives a fuck, I spend my time in the dope spot
Never had no time for no bitch when slangin' rocksAn' bustin' caps on you punk ass marks
Fake-ass Gs, bitch niggaz with no heart
I'm stayin' real 'til I'm six feet deep
So when a nigga gone, just bury me a GAin't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GSay, I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GStuck on full, Tanqueray got a nigga high
Lord knows I don't need another D.U.I.
I live the Thug Life, heartless hustler
Just 'cause I fucked, don't mean I trust herNow my pager's vibratin', can't sleep
So I'm mobbin' to the ho's house, bumpin' Isley
Is it cool to fuck?, is what I'm askin'
Bitch, recognize game an' start laughin'Now I'm all in the guts an' shit
Prayin' that a nigga don't nut too quick
'Cause I'll fuck an' get up, I let ya know
I'll be a ten minute brother for a two-dollar hoeLots of hoes get mad an' shit
I let a trick be a trick, you can have that bitch
'Cause I doubt if I change, the game's a motherfucker
Real niggaz turn to bustas, bury me a GI ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a G'Cause I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GSay, I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a GSay, I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a G'Cause I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a G'Cause I ain't got time for bitches

Gotta keep my mind on my motherfuckin' riches
Even when I die, they won't worry me
Mama, don't cry, bury me a G
Now I ain't got time for bitches, bitches

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