Silent B.G

B.G.

Fuck it nigga, I got two choices rap or slang
Yeah, I choose this rap thing nigga
But I don't knock no nigga for they hustle
Play it, how it go niggaNigga, I cause grief and trouble, funerals
Trying to come up on six numerals
Riding high in fly with a game with no rules
Got a K cooked blues 'fore these foolsSlinging coke by the ton, weed by the pound
Her-on by the bundle, ship it on Greyhounds
Traveling through uptown with dumbness on my mind
Don't wine 'cause play it nigga, I ain't even tryin'You dying beefin' with these niggas
I cruise with yo head get knocked lose quick
It's all on you bitch, choose bitch
My life or your life, you know only God know who bitchSix shot, pass me a six shot
And I'm get turned black and work like a seventeen shot Glock
B.G. a raising star, pass me the guard
I'm 'bout that war, and these Hot Boys going take this shit farLeave yo block hot like tar, four deep in a black car
Mask and flames five year's on each [unverified]
Like I'm hiding out like I'm the law
I bring heat to yo street you paranoidCan't eat or sleep
Can't fuck you sneaking, can't have you ducking
Got to watch yo back on the grind
'Cause you know the B.G. comingI'm silent B.G. and you know me from thugging
I'm violent B.G. make my money rap hustling
I'm silent B.G. and you know me from thugging
I'm violent B.G. make my money rap hustlingMe and baby, virgin thigh he beef when we creeping
Swerving yo Benz every night, no rest and no sleeping
We hustle serious with this rap like we playing in the playoffs
Bitch nigga's lagging catch the side line and lay-offWe 'bout that paper lil' daddy, we 'bout that drama lil' mama
Ask my nigga's till after the next life living like Big Tymers
Chillin' like villains drinkin' like a gas tank
Before attemptin' to check nigga, thank you should of thankWe tossin' these bitches, but ain't flossin' our riches
Buy some T-shit with pictures for my niggas
And bitches still wishing they was here
But they gone not forgottenBut in memory, I'm strapped up ridin', you know me nigga
'Bout getting my figga's bigger nigga
And to few, I'm ignorant, I pull the trigger nigga
I'm a 9-1-1 hitter nigga, oh, oh, a thugged out wig splitter niggaTrying to sparkle in this world like glitter, nigga

Rolexes up diamonds all over me, nigga
I'm a thug to I'm rested, play it real 'til I'm dead
True to my blood no comin' between us no matter what, niggaI'm silent B.G. and you know me from thugging
I'm violent B.G. make my money rap hustling
I'm silent B.G. and you know me from thugging
I'm violent B.G. make my money rap hustlingCoke dealer, dope dealer, juvenile ain't no joke, nigga
Fuck being broke all the way out got you on scope, nigga
But I cooled off 'cause now I'm chillin'
'Cause I got this feelin' rappin' I'm going to make a millionSo I do my thang represent and keep it street
You ain't going to disrespect me 'cause I will sweep you off your seat
I ain't goin' to stop that late better yet
I'm goin' out to get 'em, it's goin' to come throughI ain't facing in my heart, I ain't bullshitting can't no nigg
I think with a pen and pad, fade me
Juvi, B.G. 13th that where the fuck I be
From the week, loose my high realDeep chill on the block with a Glock
Glock cocked quit sellin' coke
Fuck gettin' cough, buy the cops but fuck that
Strapped with the chopper or get chopped trustThat I'm drop or get dropped, I bust back
'Cause I'm stop or get stopped so you love that
I'm flip or get flopped that a must black
All 17 come up out the glockOh, that's a must black, all 50 come out the chop
Bitch nigga, you bleed I'm 'bout cheese
You know what I do and that's how I proceed

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