I'm a G

Lil Keke

Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(That's right)
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Hey, hey)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(I'ma G)
(I'ma G)
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieI got to be a G
(Real niggas stand up)
Gots to be a G
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G
(Crones da bricks nigga)
(I come from nothing)
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieLord, have mercy, momma done raised a real thug
Me and my daddy cool but he showed me tough love
Fifteen, I was asked out gettin' grown
By this time my old man had just moved onMomma couldn't drive so she didn't have a car
And I could still see my T lady walkin' far
Sweat on her face, purse and a grocery bag
Me and my sister shit that's all we ever hadStuck my chest out became the man of the house
Now I'm the bread winner, go get it at any cost
Flippin' burgers, washing cars and cutting yards
I graduated to cooking soft and selling hardHighschool is over with I'm on a path
To mo hoes mo dough and a new slab
I'ma B.G hard headed so fly
But I'ma gangsta and like this till I die
(Know wut I'm sayin')Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Brrrrrrrd)
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Wut it do, homeboy)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Wut's da buisness)
(Keke, it's big money, stunna, nigga we in da buiding)Gots to be a G
(Real niggas stand up)
Gots to be a G
(O.G's stand up)Gots to be a G
(I'm still here)
Gots to be a G till th day that I die
(you know wut it is, homeboy)I say my hood is a mess the O.G's done
Got dressed wit the red
They heard the lil' homie got wet

So them AK's sprayin', blood for the young bloodYou know us nigga is ridin' us
We fly 25's on them new trucks
We high till we die you cant see us
G fo burin' purple bush on dat kushLeanin' on the lean and them guns stay took
Stuntin on dem bitches in god we trust
I'll ink my whole body I dont give a mother fuck
Redid the new grill iced out block cutsLike father like son real niggas stand up
I'm wall paper, dawg, I hustle in the fall
Slept wit the gater roll wit guerillas
Built real niggas, a cash money nigga
Young money nigga, we them real go gettas
(Belive that)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieGots to be a G
(Real niggas stand up)
Gots to be a G
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G
(I'm here, nigga)
(Ha, ha)
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieFuck a diploma, I'm smuthered in tha drawer aroma
Still on probation if I piss then I'ma gona
Catch a pistol case fo' I leave it at the crib
Welcome to Hershelwood, soldiers get it how they liveA million blocks but they all end at one road
The streets a motherfucker ride till the car explode
Niggas, lose your vests I'm taking head shots
Fuck a new story evidents and sub blocksPressure bust a pipe kept it real and stayed at it
Them old snitch niggas know the game and still ratted
I'm at the weed house wit 20 bags and 3 for ten
I had a closed mind, I wasn't listening back thenStuck in one spot trying to learn to manage money
Fuck them air jordens, the sky ain't forever sunny
Keep a full clip jackers might wanna visit
I'ma G chasin' down the same meal ticket
(Know wut I'm sayin')
(That's right)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Real talk)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G till the day that I die
Gots to be a G
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G
(Crones da bricks, nigga)
Gots to be a G
(I come from nothing)
(Ha, ha)Gots to be a G till the day that I die
(Hey)

(Hey)

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