

For a Minute

B.G.

You know I'm back, blunt in my mouth, gat in my hand
It's the heart of the streets call me the trigger man
B Gizzle one of the realest niggas in the game
You ain't know I been 'bout to shoot 'em up an bang, bang I'm affiliated with OG's from state to state
East, west, north, anywhere in the south, it's straight
I left Detroit, police was fuckin' with me every day
I beat 3 pistol cases then I skated to the AI'm fuckin' with the king, a lotta niggas drove
'Cause they already know we probably fuckin' they hoe
I'm in the back of the club gettin' fulla the dro
We drunk 2/5ths of Patron, fuck it, order some Moe It's almost 4 in the mornin', I ain't ready to go
Whatever happens is jus' happenin', keep it on the low
Oh, it's official, the hottest of the hot back, put ya hands
Up an' let me see where the block at Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
You know me, I'm B Gizzle an' I been hot for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Remindin' these niggas 'cause they forgot for a minute Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Choppa City got New Orleans on lock for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
They call me B Gizzle an' I been hot since the beginnin' You ain't never met a G like me
Fitted hat fresh one's an' the crisp white T
Couple mill in the states, couple mill overseas
Couple hundred worth of jewels 'cause I love the bling bling Yes, I keep it gutta gutta, I be doin' my thing
On the I-10 switchin' lanes in the Benz or the Range
Cowards hatin', I ain't trippin', I'ma let it rang
Choppa City, Grand Hustle, we gon' do our thang I been hot, gon' be hot, ya betta lay low
I'm a G, been a G, whatever I say go
Catch a case, pay the judge, homie, the case closed
He with me, he with me an' they got the 44 Streets on lock, work on the set
An' if ya wanna smoke, I got the purp on deck
Get it outta line, get ya T-shirt wet
An' whoever ridin' with ya, trust me, they can get it next Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
You know me I'm B Gizzle an' I been hot for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Remindin' these niggas 'cause they forgot for a minute Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Choppa City got New Orleans on lock for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
They call me B Gizzle an' I been hot since the beginnin' I'm a G, an' ye ain't hot
An' I'ma show ya niggas somethin' 'bout how
I got G's, an' got blocks

An' I'ma show ya niggas somethin' bout how Choppa City got New Orleans on lock
An' I'ma show ya niggas somethin' 'bout how
Tell these suckas Grand Hustle don't stop
An' I'ma show ya niggas somethin' 'bout how we do it Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
You know me, I'm B Gizzle an' I been hot for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Remindin' these niggas 'cause they forgot for a minute Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
Choppa City got New Orleans on lock for a minute
Back it up for a minute, let it drop for a minute
They call me B Gizzle an' I been hot since the beginnin' An' there ya have it, homeboy
Like that he's back, partna
Ha, ha, ha
Grand Hustle, Choppa City get to know it, fuck nigga Ha ha
Lock at him, partna, real niggas back, homeboy
We back in style, homeboy
Ya better deal with this swag, man
Eh, man, I got a pistol, you betta' get one

Songwriters

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