

# Bury Me a G (feat. Natasha Walker)

## Thug Life

Bury me a G, Thug Life, feel me Thinkin' 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 ride Shootin' 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 friends Say 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 G Say, 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 An' 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 More 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 game An' 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 G You 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 trouble I'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 me 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 Say, 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 I got nothin' to lose, so I choose to be a killer

Went from bangin' to slangin', now I'm a dope dealer  
All my life, payed the price to be the boss  
Back in school, wrote the rules on gettin' tossed Poppin' 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 G Straight 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' rocks An' 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 G 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 Say, 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 Stuck 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 her Now 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 hoe Lots 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 G 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 Say, 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 '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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>