

Win the G (feat. Bumpy Knuckles)

O.C.

Yo, O.C., are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with me
Yo, Bumpy Knucks, are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with meYo, O.C., are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with me
Yo, Bumpy Knucks, are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with meComin' home with me, comin' home with me
(Comin' home with me)
Rrrrahh!Who got the hardest, MC style, ever created?
Who got celebrity, status and is still underrated?
Who got them two glock nines that be black and nickel plated?
And I'll blow a nigga's chest out to keep me motivatedMy peripheral, sees MC's that ain't nice with these
So all my new rivalries'll be, MC robberies
I got these niggaz shook like, Shake-N-Bake, cook like
I knock your punk ass out, wake you up and I show youWhat I look like, who's that MC that thinks that he can
fuck with
F R E D D I E, excuse me, Bumpy Knucks
I don't give a fuck, if it's friend or foe
This shit is my job to let you niggaz know so don't take it personalWhen I stick this verse in you, I don't know
what you gon' do
Even if you get your crew I'll walk through the stage
Like it's Hoe Stroll Avenue tappin' on them pockets
Puttin' tabs on your revenue, now, dig thisIt's mad, niggaz that be thinkin' they nice with they flow
It's mad, niggaz that be frontin' like they holdin' some dough
It's mad, niggaz that'll challenge me and after the show
'They Don't Wanna Be Players' no mo', like JoeNiggaz, try and come at me, with contemporary gangsta
Fusion I'm smashin' with the simple shit I'm usin'
Bashin' and bruisin', who's in charge? Bumpy
Step up in my face I leave your forehead lumpyYo, O.C., are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with me
Yo, Bumpy Knucks, are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with meYo, O.C., are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with me
Yo, Bumpy Knucks, are you ready to win the G?
The Gusto is comin' home with meI bring the pain like a slice to your vein, fuck your fame
Platinum and gold plate don't hold no weight
I be that prophetic soul drainer, ain't a motherfucker
In his right mind steppin' in my cipher tryin' to take mineFrom West coast to East, I'm full-fledged
Bust the science, niggaz better know the ledge

O, see all, I G off, enemy I spot you
Two rhymes to my one verse, you go first
You tasteless, face it, I engrave my name in your scalp
like Damien, out for world domination
Don't get me wrong, I don't represent 666 figures
I'm just out to make figures
Who holds the threshold to be the best
I crunch niggaz with my gold teeth like vegetables
Carnivorous deliverance, murder one nemesis
Like a virgin, I snatch your innocence
Talkin' bank robberies when you rhyme, hold up
You turn pussy on the mic when I roll up
Coca-Cola, a fission like soda
While you say butter, I'ma say Mazola
Money folder hold a grudge cold like a polar bear
Thug niggaz what? Blowin' up spots like a S C U D
Win the G, win the G
Win the G, rah!
Who's that New York nigga? Left that be nice like B.I.
G.I., niggaz can't see I, see why?
You new poppin' niggaz and you crew hoppin' niggaz
Step up in my face and Bumpy be, 2Pa-cin niggaz
If this bitch up in yo' heart, I'ma find it
If you think I'm talkin' to you then just rewind it
I got six shots behind this even with a vest on
Ya yellin' because I aim for the melon
I'm a felon and I bet you never been in a fight
Kinda like you really, never said, "Shit on this mic"
So, if I diss a nigga hustlin' that makes me a displayer
And if you buy my record twice that makes you a two-payer
And if your girl like Donna Karan that makes her a
DK-er
And 'cause I hate your punk ass that don't make you no playa
Without this record business shit, you niggaz is broke as fuck
Smokin' weed smokin' woolies while I smoke your luck
And while your flow needs, medical aid
I just appear on niggaz shit and I still get paid
Now, where's my G nigga?
What niggaz'll think, they made of steel and wanna play brave?
Bitch, MC's will find theyselves in the grave
I make slaves of niggaz in ways never made
Voice like an Ox or better yet sharp as a blade
Intense the moment like sex when I'm bonin'
Iller than Caligula brainwashed the Romans
I set it, let it be known, better beware, better be careful
Who dared to oppose my phenomenal flows, how dare you?
I smite your ass quick fast like flash runnin' past
your ass
Niggaz'll end up with whiplash
But for the moment, I'm zonin' any opponents
I'ma cut it short right now because this rap shit we own it
Come up off that cash nigga

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