

# G-Shit

## Tyga Ft. Chris Brown

[Tony Yayo]

Yeah, yeah (c'mon!)

These rich sluts love me like I'm Morris Chestnutt  
They hit me on the 2-way, beggin to link up  
My wrist is blinged up, canary and blue  
For them project chicks, that be actin new  
I got 3 trucks, 2 Coupes, all in a month  
Blowin hundreds in Northern Light, stuffin the blunt  
Catch a stunt in the drop Lambo  
My P.O. think he Rambo, but I'm still holdin on that ammo  
Everybody rat now, spittin on the beat tapes  
Dirtball niggaz, can't even pee straight  
My mansion shit, moved in the West wing  
You broke-ass niggaz couldn't buy a chicken wing  
Stop it money, I'm out for the profit money  
And that advance that you got, be my pocket money  
Yeah my transporter's cute but got a real flat chest  
Put a brick in her bra she a 36 F

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]

You got diesel on your strip, that's that G shit  
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit  
You got your bitch movin bricks, that's that G shit  
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit  
You takin out of town trips, that's that G shit  
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit  
You catchin fishscale flips, that's that G shit  
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit

[Tony Yayo - singing like Suzanne Vega's song "Tom's Diner"]

I was slingin, on the corner  
Seen this fiend I, ran up on her  
She was lookin, kinda hungry  
So I gave her, five 20's  
When she handed, me the money  
Man the money was marked  
Here come the NARC's, do doo doo

[Tony Yayo]

Duckin the D's, runnin the P's  
Tossin my cheese, man I got these hoes on they knees  
Yo my coke is Snow White and my workers the 7 Dwarves  
I got what you need homey hard or soft  
Man, I drop bombs like Hiroshima  
I got the heroin cut, with the bomb bonita  
Task force got me hemmed up, facin the wall  
Cause I'm up in the mornin slingin wake-up calls  
Dimes and 20's, don't you know, time is money  
I done slept in spots straight supplyin junkies

[Chorus]

[Tony Yayo]

What'chu know about, measuring spoons bags and scales  
My hood's a goldmine but it's hot as hell  
There's money to make, I scuff my Timbs runnin from Jake  
And got knocked with my ratchet, jumpin the gate  
Listen I been had the fishscale, and the white butter  
Since Heavy D was known as the "Overweight Lover" (believe me!)  
Sling that D, sling that coke  
Sling that meth, 'til your spot is hot death  
Yo D's kicked my door for the search and seizure  
My moms dropped to the floor, and she caught a seizure  
I got 4 workers, and one lookout for the jux'ers  
A mac in the garbage and a mac in the bushes  
This is drug dealer rap, a mean 16  
I'm Tony Yayo, I'm a hustler's dream

[Chorus]

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