

I'm A G (Feat. Lil' Wayne & Brisco)

[Rick Ross](#)

[Chorus]

Uh, I wear the gun like a gurtle
Bullet proof car got me feelin' like a turtle
Shit, these niggas ain't satisfied until they get murdered u heard me
Yeah and I'ma G you don't know a motherfuckin' thing bout me
I tell u one motherfuckin' thing bout me bitch I got so much money on me uh I'm lookin' thug in the Bentley
(who)

I gotta few slugs don't temp me (ah)
Khaled put me up on the firm mats (Khaled)
I'ma million dollar nigga lets confirm that (Ross)
I rep carrot city out in Vegas (Vegas)
N the matchin' huned thousand dollar bracelet (who)
Mo' guns then the matrix (matrix)
Neo reload get ya face twist
Cartel cocaine by the cases (cases)
Cartel mo' cars then the races (races)
A-K's on a lear jet (g-4)

Rick Ross I'ma Real threat [Chorus] Standin' in the blue house choppa in my right hand

Stomach growlin' bris gotta feed the fam
I gotta meet a man the man with them kilograms
He bouta get jammed by the open locker goons
I found a needle in the hay stack (hay stack)
Put boy in to flood the streets n got my weight back
Now I'm known around day as the young don
Ain't no bitch made pussy's where I come from (nah)
Ain't no dick ain't stoppin' shit
8 pound on the pinky bird fat on the wrist
(On the wrist) so far so hood

When the rounds hit his ass it ain't look so good (so good)

Now he leavin' in a black bag
He a roach the bris be the black flag
And don't leave ya dope round me
Straight gutter 4real ask ya homie bout me [Chorus] Fat paper bag brown paper bag
Rubber band green paper cash (yep)
Fuck with 'em get the laser tag
Yall niggas better wave a flag it is ova
I walk wit a hand gun ride with more
From it must been a coop or somethin'
Since I love her I'ma put some candy on that hoe

I go topless no panties on that hoe
(see) yall niggas think its sweet sweet tooth niggas get shot in the teeth
Like that boy I got guns where guns ain't suppose to be
You need to get a full dose of me (I'm crack) yeah[Chorus]Niggas low I'm illatic (whoo)
Know who you dealin' with (whoo)
Fuck ya pretty whip you niggas ain't killin' shit
Every bird I whip fuckin' every bird I'm wit
I'm ya makeveli sucker where that murder hit
Yall niggas ain't trill (trill)
Yall niggas know the deal (deal)
Yall niggas wanna deal (deal)
What you talkin' is irrelevant (relevant)
Shit a leave a whole in a elephant (boom)
So if I got it them I'm sellin' it (sellin' it)
Need cheese cake like Frederick (who)
U hear the rederick prick u not a predict
Rick in a 7 6 six shot metal kit (Ross)[Chorus]

Songwriters

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