Born An O.g.

Ace Hood

I wake up and got 4 or 5 bitches in the bed
Smokin' weed, drinkin' liquor by da keg
I was born an OG if y'ain't heard about me
I put 4 or 5 bullets in ya head
Yeah, Luda, as if the gilatene chopped off my noggin
I got my head gone, got the pedal to the metal
And my Lambo poppin' in the red zone, speedin'
Like keenen is breathin' heavin' and breathin' hard
But I roll with heathens that just, just don't seem to believe in God
I'll whip yo head boy, put ya body in the bottom of the ocean
Mean while Ludacris is in the MIA with Ace Hood somewhere smokin'
Got a pound of the purp and the smell on my shirt
So I'm lookin' like roll it up, I be swimmin' in a pool of blood
'Cause the AK super soke it up, ha, ha, ha, ahh
Fuck that, I'ma come back with it like this
Come back with it, ha, ha, ha, ha
Nasty Ludacris on the track with it
Got enough ammo to blow you out of proportion
And put a muthafucka on his back with it
I'm so wrong, I'm so Gudda, I'm so dangerous, ain't I?
I'm so gone off these suckas but the flama's will bang ya
'Cause I'm a solid aima, the fat lady got a song to sang ya
Mean while I stashed all yo bricks in more hookers
Than a hundred airplane hangers
I'm so high, I'm so fly, that is a fuckin' shame
Smokin' weed by the bush with that kush
And you so fuckin' lame
I wake up and got 4 or 5 bitches in the bed
Smokin' weed, drinkin' liquor by da keg
I was born an OG if y'ain't heard about me
I put 4 or 5 bullets in ya head
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Smokin' weed, drinkin' liquor by da keg
I was born an OG if y'ain't heard about me
I put 4 or 5 bullets in ya head
In ya head nigga, Young Gudda, Ace Hood homie
And I'ma ball like a dawg and I'm never gone fall
You can call me jollin', baby in a Lamborghini drop top
And I can't stop myself from stuntin' lately

And I'm stickin' to my dollas that's my motto
You can follow and I'm holla tell 'em it's fuck you pay me

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