

# Certified (feat. Akon)

## Glasses Malone

Up front, Akon and Glasses  
Konvict music, Akon and glasses  
G. Malone Niggaz spit fairytale G issue the facts  
Not Jeezy but I sold my fair issue of cracc  
Not Weezy but Malone got dat hustlers music  
And them hustlers use it, serve customers to it  
Went from 2 to 300 got the Mexicans down  
Hundred crip, hundred bloods, hundred Mexicans now  
Hundred round in the clip, man, who wanna get dumb  
With the New West Pres on these A town drums  
With the New West Pres daddy callin' the play  
And we saccin' wack rappers, niggas call it a day  
Down south call um choppers home call it a Kay  
Either way ambulances come and haul um away  
This Blu Division bitch I'm da soul of da crew  
Honey girls on ma heels like the soul of my shoe  
Got toomp in da kitchen let it simmer and cook  
Now Kon break it on down and deliver the hook  
Let's go I ain't for all that beefin'  
Got niggas to bust your head for no reason  
Ask around the streets, man, I'm certified  
Cross seas all my customers are satisfied  
See I ain't for all that beefin'  
Matter of fact I'm tryin' to chill with the squeezin'  
Ask around the hood, man, I'm certified  
And I'd hate to have to put a bullet in your mind  
Got da bloods on my team who gone fuck with 'cause  
I'm heavy in the streets nigga fuck da club  
I make G's bounce and wanna buc da snub  
Takin' down everythin' you spendin' bucks to plug  
I was just a little pissed I didn't sign with Jay  
A mil plus couple months feelin' fine today  
Mil plus couple blunts they say he runnin' the hood  
And I'm laughin' at you rap niggaz runnin' from Suge  
Talk greasy on your records stop pushin' me hoe  
Face 2 face turn bitch you lil' pussies expose  
You a mark I'm a G so when u pop ya checc  
You can buy any car but not the streets respect  
One of few gangsta rappers that the streets respect  
And plaques and nothin' less is what the streets expect  
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Now Kon break it on down and deliver da hook  
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Ask around the hood man, I'm certified  
And I'd hate to have to put a bullet in your mindWats up lil' mama? Wats up?  
Wats up lil' mama? Wats up?  
Wats up lil' mama? Wats up?  
You won't find another nigga spittin' easty-er shitI'm hot on the West, hot in the south  
Fuck bars, nigga hot for puttin' gloccs in ya mouth  
Fuck bars, it's the flow so easy and smooth  
Charismatic on the mic like Easy and CubeNo attitude the fuck stoppin' the grind  
No whitey in my mix homie robbin' me blind  
Go hyphy in this bitch only problem is time  
Cause my Bentley watch broke but got the properest shineIn the base model 5 but the brabus in line  
Once I made bacc ends it's the Maybach Benz  
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And I'd hate to have to put a bullet in your mindAkon and glasses  
Konvict music

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