

# G Shit

## Webbie

[Intro:] Yeah Trill entertainment young savage I'm all the way gangsta

I heard they wanted G-shit

well i'ma G it to you nigga

[Verse 1:] Tell me what you know about me

W.E.B.B.I.E A.K.A trill E.N.T

young S.A.V.A.G.E nigga

In the streets that where I be thats where im at 'cause

Thats where I was way before the fuckin' rap 'cause

Tryin' loud cap get yo ass capped 'cause

Or in the muthafuckin' trunk behind the speakaz

I pack gatz like them old school beepaz Bitch you got that work but you workin' them people

Yeah

Talkin' shit like a hoe about me huh

So like a man i'ma murk you when i see ya

Catch yo bitch on that cell phone shoot up her Nokia

You ain' stupid you got ears bitch you know i'm forreal

Get that chainsaw and let you feel that pain that I feel

Slice yo ass all the way down from yo brain to yo ear

[Chorus:] You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 2:] I'm about business nigga

An in the kitchen nigga

Got long bread I can hit you from long distance nigga

I'ma bad bitch getta

A picky picky nigga

Gotta have a straight face some ass and some titties nigga

I'ma untamed gorilla cut throat mutha fucka

Threw my 18 years i done pulled all types of hustles

you don't wanna start nothing 'cause the whole boot comin

might as well ask Stevie Wonder nigga I ain't seen nothing

Fuck another nigga business I'ma mind my own

Before I get in another nigga shit I'ma find my own

Yeah play with me and bullets slang like stones  
Ain't no sense in wearing vests 'cause those bullets catch domes  
But cha know my vest i never leave without that since them pussy ass niggas tried to shoot in my chest  
We want that real gangsta shit that's what the real niggas stress

Put the savage in the mic it's a bet

[Chorus:] You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 3:] I ain't at home unless I'm right where the block at

I keep a ghetto ass bitch out the projects

Don't sell weed 'cause i smoke it bitch i sell crack

Don't buy pussy 'cause it's free bitch I buy lacs

I got stacks 'cause i'm all about cake

Real niggas I done jacked real niggas bare face

Keep a muthafuckin' K

Keep more than one clip

I'ma mutha fuckin' playa i keep more than one bitch

The real deal so they steal my shit

It's all trill real rappers don't stop with these hits

It comes to real

I'm the realest

I'm the trill familylidist

You want gangsta shit so that's how you gone get it

[Chorus:] You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

You want G-shit shit

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya

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