

Wanna Be a G

Spice 1

So you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with meSo you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with meDiamonds up on the pinky Rolex's up on the wrist

Take a good look at this old pimpin' ass

Nigga, you ain't never seen a mack like this

It's the thug in meNiggas be walkin' 'round muggin' me, ruggin' me

Tell your bitch to give me my dick back

She pullin' me and tuggin' me

Can't be fuckin' 'round with you cluck head bitchesDon't need no fixin' rubbers

Just like my timin' ass partner E-40 say

Punk bitch y'all burn rubber

If that bitch can't swim then nigga she bound to drownWhat's up with you old ratched mouth ass bitches?

Tryna talk down on me and the town

You bitches better recognize this is 187 proofer

Mobbin' out the cut with a fat A.K. and a black on black Lex LutherAin't no [unverified] up in this [unverified]

just shut 'em down crush nasty

Right now I'm kickin' this pimp shit but you ho's know I'm the last G

In sticky situations will have bust with no hesitation

You punk ass niggas don't know my backgroundYou just stuck on that player nation

Why a nigga wanna talk bad on a timer, who been down from the get go

I can smoke a blunt up in my hot tub

Don't be trippin' off that old shit thoughSo you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with meSo you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with meYou niggas ain't never seen me in person, tryna assassinate my character

Talkin' 'bout spice, ain't got no paper

Bitch, I'm a nightmare livin' in America

Ain't no paper bag ass nigga, hoe, I done been through some shitNiggas walkin' 'round out here I wanna kill

Wanna kill me too that's real

Punk ass niggas they know who they is runnin' 'round talkin' shit

Oh, fuck that punk ass nigga Spice 1, he ain't nothin' but a bitch, but one of these days

I'ma have your ass chopped up in the back of my Benzo

Mobbin' to this old gangsta shit

Right here smokin' on some of that Indo Too many fuck you, bitches up in the game

Niggas, be puttin' too much on it

Born and bred to be a Thug ass nigga

2 fingers on 2 twin glock triggers I know the game ain't got no rules and they got been laced

Damn, if so many muthafuckas didn't know my face

I would've been offin' you playa hatin' ass niggas a long time ago

Would've seen you filled up with slugs would've seen you dyin' real slow But you know what I ain't trippin' off
that old shit

'Cause y'all niggas ain't worth my riches

Go head and sit around and chatter my name out

I lace more punk ass bitches So you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with me So you wanna be a playa

So you wanna be a G

So you wanna be a gangsta

(Player, player)

But you don't wanna fuck with me

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