G's Up (feat. Max B.)

Jim Jones

[Chorus: x2]
G's up nigga, ho's down
If the bitch can't swim she gon'drown
Runnin' the streets totin' the 4 pound
You didn't know we was them niggas, the nigga you know now (dipset)I had to fade 'm into black
Hit 'm with the crossover made 'm jump back
And before all that
I used to make 'm pump crack
Ridin' shotgun in the ?? slum back
Max leave the streets, please the don't want that
They need me in the shit
The .40 cals is mine, the nina's we could split
Cock back, squeeze off, started feedin 'm with the 5th
And you couldn't really hide, cause I seen that nigga trip
You ain't seen a nigga flip
Until they bank 50 g's and you feed a nigga shrimps
39, 40 and you feed a nigga strips
Beat the nigga bitch,
Till she bleedin' from the lips, yeah
Got me speedin' in the six
Drunk off the hen, breezin in the mist
Chicks believin' in the dick, dick
Feenin'for a sniff
Got me needin' for a spliff
Ain't a thing funny, when you fucking with this money
I'm a lean you off a cliff, G's up[Chorus]The picture gettin' clearer
If it was bricks than the strip we had to tear it up
If it's beef, the .45th we had to gear
Lookin' at my life through this rear viewer mirror
Burnin' in the pike in this brand new Carrera
The game funny, mo' money it's gets weirder
My gang hungry, no money that we scared off
And do us both a favor my nigga, and don't compare us
We still loosin soldiers at this war
Like every other week I'm pourin cold drinks at the floor
We just lost iky, he was going to the store
That's why I roll around the fully loaded in the door
Majority time, I'm tryna stay above the poverty line
And that's a major part of my grind

I still hit the hood and park my car in the nine
While the little niggas pump hard with dimes[Chorus]The say success is like amen (pray for me)
You see police will arrest us while we rollin'
We stay on heat so if you press we ain't foldin
You see me in the streets so there ain't no question bout ?We pimpin' easy
Niggas hate, come teach me
The niggas with the big cake they couldn't reach me (I know)
Now when they see us, they kick game, everything all peachy
Snitch niggas put 'm beneath me, believe meFuck 'em I can't let them break me
A ? and a man is what it makes me
I rather ride in the lambo's and the AC
Top down, stoppin' for nothing, coming through frollin'I tryna to be, one of these niggas that do it for nothin'
I got a passion for this shit cause I love it
Like a piece of pussy when I'm fuckin, waitin to come
Runnin' the streets at lennox ave, waving the gun[Chorus]

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