

# I'm a G (Remix) [feat. Scarface]

Lil' Keke

Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(That's right)  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Hey, hey)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(I'ma G)  
(I'ma G)  
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieI got to be a G  
(Real niggas stand up)  
Gots to be a G  
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G  
(Crones da bricks nigga)  
(I come from nothing)  
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieLord, have mercy, momma done raised a real thug  
Me and my daddy cool but he showed me tough love  
Fifteen, I was asked out gettin' grown  
By this time my old man had just moved onMomma couldn't drive so she didn't have a car  
And I could still see my T lady walkin' far  
Sweat on her face, purse and a grocery bag  
Me and my sister shit that's all we ever hadStuck my chest out became the man of the house  
Now I'm the bread winner, go get it at any cost  
Flippin' burgers, washing cars and cutting yards  
I graduated to cooking soft and selling hardHighschool is over with I'm on a path  
To mo hoes mo dough and a new slab  
I'ma B.G hard headed so fly  
But I'ma gangsta and like this till I die  
(Know wut I'm sayin')Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Brrrrrrrd)  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Wut it do, homeboy)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Wut's da buisness)  
(Keke, it's big money, stunna, nigga we in da buiding)Gots to be a G  
(Real niggas stand up)  
Gots to be a G  
(O.G's stand up)Gots to be a G  
(I'm still here)  
Gots to be a G till th day that I die  
(you know wut it is, homeboy)I say my hood is a mess the O.G's done  
Got dressed wit the red  
They heard the lil' homie got wet

So them AK's sprayin', blood for the young blood  
You know us nigga is ridin' us  
We fly 25's on them new trucks  
We high till we die you cant see us  
G fo burin' purple bush on dat kush  
Leanin' on the lean and them guns stay took  
Stuntin on dem bitches in god we trust  
I'll ink my whole body I dont give a mother fuck  
Redid the new grill iced out block cuts  
Like father like son real niggas stand up  
I'm wall paper, dawg, I hustle in the fall  
Slept wit the gater roll wit guerillas  
Built real niggas, a cash money nigga  
Young money nigga, we them real go gettas  
(Belive that)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G till the day that I dieGots to be a G  
(Real niggas stand up)  
Gots to be a G  
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G  
(I'm here, nigga)  
(Ha, ha)  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Fuck a diploma, I'm smuthered in tha drawer aroma  
Still on probation if I piss then I'ma gona  
Catch a pistol case fo' I leave it at the crib  
Welcome to Hershelwood, soldiers get it how they live  
A million blocks but they all end at one road  
The streets a motherfucker ride till the car explode  
Niggas, lose your vests I'm taking head shots  
Fuck a new story evidents and sub blocks  
Pressure bust a pipe kept it real and stayed at it  
Them old snitch niggas know the game and still ratted  
I'm at the weed house wit 20 bags and 3 for ten  
I had a closed mind, I wasn't listening back then  
Stuck in one spot trying to learn to manage money  
Fuck them air jordens, the sky ain't forever sunny  
Keep a full clip jackers might wanna visit  
I'ma G chasin' down the same meal ticket  
(Know wut I'm sayin')  
(That's right)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Real talk)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
Gots to be a G  
(O.Gs stand up)Gots to be a G  
(Crones da bricks, nigga)  
Gots to be a G  
(I come from nothing)  
(Ha, ha)Gots to be a G till the day that I die  
(Hey)

(Hey)

Songwriters

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