

G Shit (Feat. All Star)

Young Buck

[Young Buck]

You know what it is, G-UNIT..

[All Star]

yea yea yea im the prince of the ville..lyrics wise, im the best man, yall allready no.
so this time around im gone done down my flow.
there very few rappers that use to get it off snow.
from my mouth to yall ears, man these niggas is hoes.
runnin around to the bras, sayin how fake i am.
ya see me in the streets and ya shackin my hand.
then you poll off in ya ride and ya playin my jam.
nigga make up ya mind is you a hater or fan.damn
yall niggas is actin way to tough.
dont make me send my niggas through to make you shut the fuck up. shhhh
i aint givin in to all the he said she said.
my niggas take hits like buck and d-tay.
tell me what yall know about star.
pull out from the club with ya bitch in the car.
have they mind blown from the shit in the jar.
and then pop another bottle, nother twisted, nother gone.
easy get another bitch, fuck it we all rich.
if we aint then ya baby moma can vist.
yea, if he aint, how he talk so sleek.
cause on the low in 04, he really bought those bricks.
the case is beat, we fuckin with rap.
pacman runnin with us, so they callin him bad.
he officaly grind hard, so how good is that.
east side heavy hitters dont do nothin but trapt.
the streets respect a nigga, cause i grind and ball.
they say star even gittin love behind the walls.
take this mixtape money, go and buy me a coup.
see, im remindin you, of what u tryin to do.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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