

I'm A G

Rick Ross

Beat Nova Cane
I wear the *** like a girdle
Bulletproof car got me feelin' like a turtle, s***
These n*** ain't satisfied 'til they get ***, you hear me?
Yeah and I'ma G, you don't know a muthaf*** thang 'bout me
I tell you one muthaf*** thang 'bout me
*** I got so much money on me
I'm lookin' thug in a Bentley
I got a few slugs, don't temp me
Khaled put me up on the firm mats
I'ma million dollar ***, let's confirm that
I rep Carol City out in Vegas
And the matchin' hundred thousand dollar bracelet
Mo' *** then The Matrix
Neo, reload, get your face twist
Cartel *** by the cases
Cartel, mo' cars then the races
*** on a Lear Jet
Rick Ross, I'ma real threat
I wear the *** like a girdle
Bulletproof car got me feelin' like a turtle, s***
These n*** ain't satisfied 'til they get ***, you hear me?
Yeah and I'ma G, you don't know a muthaf*** thang 'bout me
I tell you one muthaf*** thang 'bout me
*** I got so much money on me
Standin' in da blue house *** in my right hand
Stomach growlin', the Bris gotta feed the fam
I gotta meet the man, the man wit dem kilograms
He 'bouta get jammed by the Open Locker goon
I found a needle in da hay stack
Put a boy in the flood, snoops'll they got my weight back
Now I'm known around Dade as the Young Don
Ain't no *** made *** where I come from
Na, ain't no ***, ain't stoppin' s***
8 pound on da pinky, a bird fat on the wrist
So far, so hood
When da rounds hit his ***, it ain't look so good
Now he leavin' in a black bag
He the roach, the Bris be da black flag

And don't leave your dope 'round me
Straight gutta, fo' real, ask ya homie 'bout me, I'm a G
I wear the *** like a girdle
Bulletproof car got me feelin' like a turtle, s***
These n*** ain't satisfied 'til they get ***, you hear me?
Yeah and I'ma G, you don't know a muthaf*** thang 'bout me
I tell you one muthaf*** thang 'bout me
*** I got so much money on me
Fat paper bag, brown paper bag
Rubberband, green paper cash, yep
*** wit 'em, get the laser tag
Y'all n*** betta wave a flag, it is ova
I walk wit a hand gun, ride wit a punk
It must been the coop or somethin'
Since I love her, I'ma put some candy on that ***
I go topless, no panties on that ***
See, y'all n*** think it's sweet
Sweet tooth n*** get shot in the teeth like that, boy
I got *** where *** ain't suppose to be
You need to get a full dose of me, I'm crack, yeah
I wear the *** like a girdle
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These n*** ain't satisfied 'til they get ***, you hear me?
Yeah and I'ma G, you don't know a muthaf*** thang 'bout me
I tell you one muthaf*** thang 'bout me
*** I got so much money on me
*** know I'm illatic , know who you dealin' wit
*** ya pretty whip, you n*** ain't killin' s***
Every bird I whip, *** every bird I'm wit
I'm ya Makaveli, sucka, where dat *** hit
Y'all n*** ain't trill, y'all *** know the deal
Y'all *** wanna deal
What you talkin' is irrelevant
This *** leave a hole in a elephant
So if I got it, then I'm sellin' it
Need cheese cake like Frederick
You hear the rhetoric, *** you not a predakic
Rick in a 7 6, six shot metal kit, Ross
I wear the *** like a girdle
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