

# G's Up

## Lloyd Banks

G's up, nigga, ho's down  
If the bitch can't swim she gon' drown  
Runnin' the streets, totin' the four pound  
If you ain't know we was them niggas  
Then nigga, you know now, Dipset  
G's up nigga, ho's down  
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If you ain't know we was them niggas  
Then nigga, you know now, Dipset  
I had to fade 'em into black  
Hit 'em with the crossover, made 'em jump back  
And before all that I used to make 'em pump crack  
Ridin' shotgun in the A slumped back  
Max leave the streets, please, they don't want that  
They need me in the shit  
The .40 cal's is mine, the nina's we could split  
Cock back, squeeze off, started feedin' 'em with the fifth  
And you couldn't really hide 'cause I seen that nigga trip  
You ain't seen a nigga flip 'til they bank 50 G's  
And you feed a nigga shrimps, 39, 40  
And feed a nigga strips, beat the nigga bitch  
'Til she bleedin' from the lips, yeah  
Got me speedin' in the six, drunk off the Hen'  
Dreezin' in the mist, chicks believin' in the dick, dick  
Fiendin' for a sniff, got me needin' for a spliff  
Ain't a thing funny when you fuckin' with this money  
I'ma lean you off a cliff, G's up  
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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 in 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 of  
And do us both a favor, my nigga and don't compare us  
We still losin' soldiers at this war  
Like every other week I'm pourin' cold ones at the floor  
They just killed Ike, he was goin' to the store  
That's why I roll around fully loaded in the door  
Majority the 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 cars in the nine  
While the little niggaz pump hard with the dimes  
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They say success is like omen  
You see police will arrest us while we rollin'  
We stay on heat, so if you press us, we ain't foldin'  
You see me in the streets, it ain't a question that I'm holdin'  
We pimpin' easy, let niggaz hate, come teach me  
The niggaz with the big cake, they couldn't reach me  
Now when they see us, they kick game, everything all peachy  
Snitch niggaz, put 'em beneath me, believe me  
Fuck 'em I can't let them break me  
If I don't die, well then a man is what it makes me  
I rather ride in the Lambo's with the AC  
Top down, stoppin' for nothin', comin' through frollin'  
I'm tryin' to be one of them niggaz 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 cum  
Runnin' the streets at Lennox Ave., wavin' my gun  
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Then nigga, you know now, Dipset  
G?yeah, you know the rules, man, G's up, hoes down  
Fuck it, just let the bitch drown, man  
M.O.B. for life, I'm about my paper, man  
You gotta G mack but you first gotta G stack  
Get your one's up and then get your fun up, ya smell me?  
Life is a lesson, you live it one and learn once  
Ya make the same mistake twice, that might be yo' ass  
Capo status, man, from the projects  
That's the 'hood within a 'hood  
That shit you dunno nothin' about, motherfucker  
So trust me when I tell you, be easy

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