G Check

Brick Squad

I see this nigga reppin', right side hangin',
flamed up bangin', what set yo ass claimin'?
G Check x8
I ran up on this nigga, who yo big homie?
Asked him what his lingo, he said I don't need no
G Check x8
Ran up on this nigga, finna check the boy status
Look him right up in his eyes like, nigga where you from?
Who yo big homie? What block you niggas bang?
Who you know up on that yard, talkin' real big homies.
Respect all the riders, G checkin' all the phonies
You fuckin' with no suckas, they lying, they say they know me
I'm from west side (??), west side (??)
God bless all my ridahs, death to my enemies,
I'm taking niggas flags, you better leave the spot
For all niggas on my block, it's like me snitching to the cops,
Outta line you get disciplined, better do some missions then,
I ain't give my name for free, fuck I had to get it inI see this nigga reppin', right side hangin',
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G Check x8Nigga frontin', I'm hit him up,
Nigga what, we can get em up
Pussy niggas aint real as us
Just like a candle I lit em up
Always talking that tough shit
I ain't the nigga to fuck with
Choppers loading up, niggas folding up,
Superman couldn't duck this,
(??), big boss, VL is all I know,
Catch ya in that field hoe,
Steamers rolling up real slow
Niggas breaking out scared as fuck,
Tuck and tail, you a man or what?
I ain't think so, cock and squeeze I'm dropping everything standing up
Lay down and get laid down,
40 cal and they came down
What you claim, better say it now,

Got a gun better spray it now
Oh you will get your ass knocked off with the (?????),
Topped off, dumb dumbs will leave you burning like hot sauceI see this nigga reppin', right side hangin',
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G Check x8It's money over everything,
Five, four wedding rings,
Married to the mob, all I know is mighty brim game
B's up what it do,
5-0-5-2,
37-62, (????) is like a fucking zoo,
Lions and them tigers, I be mobbing like them YG's,
AK-a chopper nigga, silence when that chopper squeeze,
Fuck em Waka Flocka all out it's like the new mob,
When we say fuck em new west, this is Brick Squad,
Down like I'm 'posed to be, niggas don't get close to me,
I'm blood and bitch this blood's on the set, this how it supposed to be,
We thuggin bitch, we supposed to beef,
We killin' shit, you supposed to grieve,
Shug Gotti tell em who got the streets (hahahaha)I see this nigga reppin', right side hangin',
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