

I Got a Question (feat. Lil Wayne)

YG

[Intro: YG]

I got a question...[Hook: YG]

I got a question

When the police gon' stop pressing me?

When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?

Will the truth really set you free?

I got a question

When them boys gon' stop pressing me?

When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?

Will the truth really set you free?

I got a question[Verse 1: YG]

Look, when them boys gonna stop pressing me?

Can't they tell I'm 'bout my business

I'm G Hova, you my witness

See me making shit like uh for my motherfuckin' children

Gotta pay out all commissions, gotta get it, obtain the vision

Homies switching, shit getting different

I'm making executive decisions

To a broke boy I never listen

Fuck your permission

And 4 Hunnid niggas in the building now

Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, oh, oh, oh Lord

Bitch we go hard, go hard, go hard

To all my niggas above the law

Cause we don't really fuck with 'em

Nah, my niggas really from the streets

You know they like to blast on blacks

And act like they badge was given from God

That's why I gotta stay with my heat[Hook: YG]

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I got a question

When them boys gon' stop pressing me?

When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?

Will the truth really set you free?

I got a question[Verse 2: YG]

Like, when my bitch gon' stop pressing me?

Okay i didn't mean to fuck her, I just had to get my nut off
She was trucking, I was drunk
(She was a bad motherfucker)
That shouldn't even count though
Cause I told you I caught that body, that's trust
You shouldn't count those
See me on my bumper 'bout me, barely checking in
I be on my business making sure them checks is in
She thinks things is changing, she notice we barely fucking
I come and go, when I, when I want, I'm steady hustling
Get the dough, young nigga get the dough
Young nigga, young nigga get the dough
Uh, she tell me "Work with me"
I tell her "Bitch I work the night shift"
She tell me "Don't fight the feeling"
Bitch I'd rather fight
She like, "this ain't love, how you do me is fucked up
Even when I'm fucked up"[Hook: YG + Lil Wayne]
Damn I got a question
When the police gon' stop pressing me?
When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?
Will the truth really set you free?
I got a question
Woah
When them boys gon' stop pressing me?
When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?
Will the truth really set you free?
I got a question[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]
What's my name hoe?
I got a few questions, I'mma pick your brain ho
I'm bulletproof flexing, I'mma switch the lingo
I'm Piru flexing, all my niggas bang though (Suwoo)
That's right, no question nigga
Shoot first, ask questions second nigga
Got seventeen answers if you test me nigga
Got a question, where the fuck your weapon nigga
Don't talk too much mind your business nigga
Hoes talk too much, tryna quiz a nigga
Singing cream, getting money like RZA nigga
Got a question, who the fuck is these niggas?
We don't talk, we don't fuss like, we don't bark or argue
Got that point forward like LaMarcus Aldridge
Top back as I ride in the RR
Got a question, what car I'mma drive tomorrow?
Lord, blah, Tunechi[Hook: YG + Lil Wayne]

Damn I got a question
Yeah
When the police gon' stop pressing me?
YG, fuck with me
When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?
Will the truth really set you free?
I got a question
I got a question
When them boys gon' stop pressing me?
When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?
Will the truth really set you free?
I got a question

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