## O.G. to Me (feat. Jayo Felony, Daz & Kurupt)

## **Scarface**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stupid ho's that I use to fuck around wit'

Way back, see a nigga now and they say that I changed

Put another notch in the game

You watchin' the range, I'm floatin'

And ain't no stoppin' the rain

Cock and I aim, I see you bitches jockin' the name

Boppin' to fame, a crooked nigga droppin' in painRockin' a cain, back up bitch, you blockin' my lane

Tryna foul on a nigga 'cause you hot in the flame

Fuck you, and them ho ass nigga's you run wit'

Fuck your whole street, you ain't no motherfuckin' O.G.

'Cause O.G. means, means you a original gangsta

Understand pure motherfuckin' man

Ain't no police or judges, just nigga's holdin' grudges You mark ass bitches is low budget

Straight traitor's, so fuck you and the glass that you puff on

Don't smile in my face, when you see me get the fuck on

Dope fiend ass nigga, tryna to get a free check

Talkin' that shit, but you's a motherfuckin' bitch

So when you see a nigga on the flip duke

I'll flip you, you must be smokin' dip fool

Nothin' but a bitch foolMeans, means you a original gangsta

Understand pure motherfuckin' manCall baretta's on my dog, nigga's get sweated for they shit

If all a law enforcement, nigga's get deaded for that shit

Thought you was a street nigga, pulled a heat nigga at that

Come to find out was a cunt that got slapped and didn't scrap

'Cuz you know what motherfuckers like you do wit' nigga's on the set

Finish fuckin' face and leave ya clean cut shirt wet, and jet

'Cuz I'll smack the shit outta ya bitch ass you wanna run to the one's

Tell 'em about the cash and the stash, and were I got my gunsAnd you know I'm the bird man 'cause I sold so much coco

Beware of the crack pipe, that's by far in ya life I got heroin by the balloons, kabooms and mushrooms And my 38. specialist puttin' banker's in they tomb's

I'm one, shot, killed, and these bullets all go
And you takin' finger print's, and mugshots photo's
I use to beat bitch nigga's till they face turned blue
But they get weak in dice water, and pedal you in the sue
And it's trueMeans, means you a original gangsta
nderstand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original g

Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' manYeah, gangsta shit, Kurupt Young Gotti

Daz Dillinger, Jayo, Face

Fuck all these bitches and these punk ass nigga's

Out this motherfucker nigga, they ain't talkin' 'bout shitThe chronical, psycho, brain bender busta

Fucker, sucka ass punk motherfuckers

Tommy the talent tucker, calico conseler

Daz the real dealer, motherfuckin' busta killer

Facin' all you nigga's, Scarface nigga

Chase, erase, replace and waste nigga's

Shake, crack, and brake, no mistake nigga

Fuck 'em, stick 'em, stuck 'em, Chucks laced nigga

Fat laced nigga, blue fat laces nigga

Me and the homie's all on paper chase niggaKurupt Young Gotti, 6-4-4-5 me

[Unverified] pistol cocker, cocked and blast

Start shootin' like John Stockton

Popped 'em and dashed, fast and freaked

So fast instant [unverified] is splashed

Fo' life, somethin' I ain't gotta say twice

Step 'cuz, 'cuz bustaz get rolled like dice

Uh-uh ass though, ice nigga, flow better then

We comin' to California shinin'Means, means you a original gangsta

Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta

Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta

Understand pure motherfuckin' manOn my side of the world it's lo-lo's and jheri curls

Smokin water by the pearl, runnin' the street wit' double earl's

I did it all 'fore I can see, walk, and crawl

Made it out the ghetto, bustin' a male, so I can wet y'all

Took a while 'fore I ball

Wanted for eight or nine murder's and spoke came

For cocaine, raw game, another die for what he claim

And where I'm from they know my name, I 'cause lot's of static

Automatic's and canic's, and nigga's start to panicAin't no ruler's or leader's runnin' the set

Outta respect we G's, YG'S, and O.G.'s connect

Fifteen, sixteen in a chevy we roll

Get you full of hole's, god dog, you scream echo's in fo-fo's

Who dare to mack wit' the tarantula and scorpion

## Brought you in the depth's of danger when I tortured it I love it when the bustaz squealin' And they chrome start spillin'

Then ya start the grinnin', and said that nigga Daz did itMeans, means you a original gangsta
Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta
Understand pure motherfuckin' manMeans, means you a original gangsta
Understand pure motherfuckin' man

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