BPT

Y.G.

Nigga I'm from BPT
West Side, West Side
TTP, one block, one block
400, Spruce Street
What y'all doing?
Nigga kill off all beefI'm a West Side with rackn', in the back whats happenin'
40 Glock, snap a Insta, ain't no need for no caption
I got put on by four niggas, wasn't need for no bandage
I did my stuff like a young nigga, that's how I'm s'posed to handle it
Homie threw a right, duck, hit him with the left, bop-bop!
Two to the chin, bop! One to the chest
One to the ribs, the haymaker didn't connect
Dropped him but didn't stomp him cause that's disrespect, woo!
That's how I got put on
Tree Top Piru, yeah I got put on
It was hard in the hood
I was rappin', my homies sellin' hard in the hood
I know Game from cedar block, Dom from the West
That was [?] and Pac, what's his name and his chest
Just got a call, the homies just got bust on
Niggas gotta go, we can't hold onNigga I'm from BPT
West Side, West Side
TTP, one block, one block
400, Spruce Street
What y'all doing?
Nigga kill off all beefI was in the county with lions, most of these rappers be lyin'
'Cause when I seen 'em, they be quiet, the definition of silence
That's a principle of proof, the definition of logic
That this nigga is a bitch
Every chance he get, he dogdin'
Brought back this West Coast shit and this the motherfuckin' thanks I get
All the licks I split, from the houses I hit
They brought him more cases in jail, but a nigga ain't snitch
That's how it's s'posed to go down
Held it down, didn't nobody else go down
You a blind date, have my bitch pick you up
Then have one of my top members stick you up
I know Nipsey from 60-0, C-Hood from 10-4
Tony Bone from 40 Crips, that's my kinfolk

My whole family tried to set me but it didn't work
Momma know I been bangin' lately nigga

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