

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 beef I'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 on Nigga I'm from BPT
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What y'all doing?

Nigga kill off all beef I 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
Mamma know I been bangin' lately nigga

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