

# I Did That

## Juvenile

Them Hot Boys out here, ya heard me?  
The B.G., headbussin' Moe, fa sho'  
'Bout to make it happen  
Magnolia 'bout that gafflin', Valence and Magnolia I'm in the jungle, of niggas that's lookin' for static  
Two niggas stuck and jackin' just to support his habit  
Them people rollin', so I gotta do what I can  
I gotta pound of that sand I picked up from the man The luxuries I gotta have it, black savage  
He's in the streets holdin' up traffic  
With the plastic, Desert Eagle .45 automatic  
My glass is, filled with J.D. and Coca-Cola classic And niggas that playa-hate, I got somethin' for yo asses  
I'ma act a donkey, boy you best not run up on me  
You niggas phony, that's why I did that to your homie  
For instance, when the Mac-9 will erase your existence So distance, yourself from me 'cuz my conscience be  
clickin'  
Niggas be paranoid when they see I be dippin'  
Sayin', man let me go, he 'bout to stomp on that trigger  
Somebodies wig get split in the middle of the street I got your brains to show you bitches, stop playin' with me  
And ain't no thing I got my ruger and I ain't scared to die  
Cross that line and I'ma shoot'cha and tell your Mommy bye-bye  
Hungry for money, like vampires hungry for blood  
Better get to runnin', Solja Reeboks is in the mud Phase, a blast of foolishness went through his head  
With a strap hollerin', "Nigga what you said?"  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say Juvenile you did that?  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say Juvenile you did that?  
Man, Juvenile you did that Don't get caught up fools, in the wrong way  
'Cuz them niggas out that Lio stay totin' them A.K.'s  
The baddest trigga happy niggas I ever saw  
Calliope niggas play the muthafuckin' game raw So don't get'cha self in a jam  
'Cuz these niggas I hang with really don't give a damn  
With the quickness, nigga they put them K's to use  
Niggas like Wango, Wine, Spig, and my boy Deuce So any nigga want some drama get strapped  
So I can put your bitch ass in my Rest In Peace wrap  
'Cuz dead, yeah, is what'cha gonna be  
If you fuck with this nigga from that C P 3 So don't be fuckin' with me  
'Cuz you'll be lookin' down the barrel of a nine double M, homie  
And with a nigga like me, holdin' the gat  
I'ma pull the fuckin' trigger and bust ya head to the fat Then watch your brain run down the city drain

And after that, leave the spot  
'Cuz Frank Mignon's comin' to get the remains  
So all you gangsta ass niggas tilt your hat  
And plus that bullshit y'all niggas out here are tryin' to do?  
I fuckin' been there and done thatPhase, a blast of foolishness went through his head  
With a strap hollerin', "Nigga what you said?"  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say Big Moe you did that?  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say Big Moe you did that?Don't make me pull my pistol nigga, 'cuz fa-shiggidy I'ma  
use it  
This life you strugglin' through you gone lose it  
I come through actin' foolish, with semi-automatics  
Shit get hectic, blast, or get blasted,I'ma a Baby Gangsta bout drama, bout buckin'  
Full of that dustin', you bust, I'm bustin'  
You shoot, I shoot, you miss, I hit  
Hot Boy representin' that gangsta shitStop playin' with the young soldier, believe  
You jeopardizin' what's on your shoulder, you shoot at me  
Take it to the streets, you ain't 'bout that action  
Packin' two twenty-three's, sweepers knock you off your feetSt. Thomas still got them bags for twenty-five  
Before I go on the pride, I'm full of that Worldwide  
Goin' for crime I'll spank them, can't swim with the sharks  
Through this water, muthafucka I'll spank 'emGet'cha mind right, nigga, fuckin' with me  
Think twice, I tote iron, I'ma a true B.G.  
Fuckin' right, I split hats, and I tote Mac's  
I be fuckin' with silver packs, now what you know about that?Got the all black fit, ready to put in work  
But niggas actin' like jerks, I put dicks in the dirt  
I run with Juvenile, cuz he's a gangsta ass nigga  
Niggas huntin' like they bout it, but I'll spank that ass niggaSo who wants some beef? Let me show you I don't  
play  
Told ya I'm that type that'll hit'cha block everyday  
If you're real, you'll bust back but if you fake  
I got'cha warning in all-black, it's no escape, I did thatPhase, a blast of foolishness went through his head  
With a strap hollerin', "Nigga what you said?"  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say B.G. you did that?  
That iron again is mine right? Snatchin' for a kidnap  
People out that project say B.G. you did that?  
Man, Juvenile you did that

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