

# G Season

T.i.

[T.I.]Okay

Aye man

I'm sucka free, sucka duckin tell all them suckas get the fuck out my way man

You understand?

G season!

[T.I.]Told you motherfuckers once, prison ain't changed me

All it did was made a nigga crazy, deranged see?

Psycho, nuts so, what I give a fuck fo?

All I know now is to get out and go for the gusto

So, fuck niggas, fuck hoes

He said, she said, nigga and what, so?

Fuck what they say 'bout my cases, fuck what they say 'bout my lady

Fuck what they say we were doing on that day of visitation

All I care 'bout is my updater, the scripture of probation

How much dough I'm set to makin', where I'm gon go on vacation

Wait, damn

Okay, that's way too far ahead of me

So I'm just tryina take it day to day if they will let a G.. breath

cop cars by the 3's

Bitches call me Papa John cause I keep that extra cheese

Overseas in the sun, living for the fun

In Milan with some bad bitches, probly want a youngin

What will it done? All the mama done

Ride foreign, comes drawin, getting blown by a blonde

I'm the bomb, terrorist, hella rich, record shit

Nigga ask about me, homie I suggest you tell em this

[T.I.]I'm sucka duckin, I'm sucka free

You ain't a G? don't fuck with me

Them sucka niggas out of style, G season

Them sucka niggas out of style, G season

[Meek Mill]Pimp placed on my ass, Aston Martin bitch I'm ballin

Killin all my haters, tell yo' momma pick the coffin

Hundred rack shorty, I just gotta pick a talker

Put my name on that flyer, watch the party get retarded

And I got crazy in that bitch, feel like baby in that bitch

Got your lady on my dick cause I got like 80 on my wrist

KOD, I make it rain, I know they hate me in that bitch

Stop eatin, just throwin money like they played me for that shit, hold up

Caught it in the back, now I'm that nigga in the front

Shorty want the real and I'm a give er what she want  
OG nigga, you can put it in the blunt

Fuckin all the baddest bitches, I'm a hit em from the front  
Just to see their faces on it when a nigga lay it on em  
Every time she ride the dick I tell her go to Jamaican on it  
Lord have mercy, these bitches thirsty  
I'm in a Merci', she kissin on me ushy, we in this bitch  
I'm sucka duckin, I'm sucka free  
That's your main bitch? She fuckin me  
I don't fuck with niggas, I'm a fuckin G  
This Meek Millie, T I fuckin' P  
[T.I.]I'm sucka duckin, I'm sucka free  
You ain't a G? don't fuck with me  
Them sucka niggas out of style, G season  
Them sucka niggas out of style, G season  
[T.I.]My best flow too cold and jet bring it out  
But go to talkin crazy thugh, you get yourself singled out  
Half a million bucks to pack a whole arena out  
Being a sucka I don't know the first thing about  
You get the scene, about to come in at your face  
Like a volcano have, lava running out your face  
Hey, if your ass out of place  
You'll find the weapons they took away, I replaced  
What can I say? Another year, another case  
Another sentence completed, I'm confident and conceded  
I'm sucka free, sucka duckin and so tell them suckas to beat it  
Don't fuck with me, buster trust me your future will be deleted  
Such a G, ain't no touching me, luckily I defeated the odd  
But out my two alarm glory to god  
And I ain't even Islamic, so sick whenever I bondage  
Just throw me a mill or two and that ought to settle my stomach  
Box of money he done it, call me Mr. HeRunIt  
These niggas ain't really bout it,  
They just be speaking ebonics  
I'm nothing short of iconic  
Promise you you don't want it  
Strong as gin & tonic, my left you won't see it coming  
My right should be running from it, I catch you with it ? you done  
I'm a keep it 100, You better get you a gun  
Word bond, real talk  
do my dirt all by lonely cause' them sucka's will talk  
[T.I.]I'm sucka duckin, I'm sucka free  
You ain't a G? don't fuck with me  
Them sucka niggas out of style, G season

Them sucka niggas out of style, G season

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