Juvenile, G-Code

[Lil Wayne:] I ain't terrified from nuthin' I'm young wild crazy and disgustin' Better watch me cuz I'm coming With a oven by my stomach I'm scramblin' for the money Tape ya up like a mummy Call ya people and tell 'em I need 50 for this dummy I'm runnin' hidin' and duckin' Stuntin' ridin' and thuggin Dumpin' fire and bustin' Lovin, lyin' and lustin' Stealin' killin' and rapin Runnin' climbin and chasin Strugglin hustin' to make Get it got it I take it Watch ya Chevy mister Move ya purse miss Cuz I tote heavy pistols And man they burst quick It's too late to hesitate I was told there'd be better days But shit that was yesterday And still I haven't ate But dog that's how ya labor when ya bein' a thug These niggas don't seem to feel me till they seein' they blood Can't hide it though I represent the 17th Carrollton Hollygrove That's my G-code

[Chorus [Lil Wayne]:] Now put ya box in the mud Get ya glocks in ya gloves Ride drops on dubs We gon' live by that Make the snitches catch a cut Soldier pistol nigga what Hit the block and open up We gon' die by that [repeat]

[Juvenile:]

We raised up lookin' at trees and brick walls Foreign properties and pack some menthals Got us a fire connect and went off Got jammed with this broad that rent cars Wasn't tryin' to change the game, just be in it Didn't give a fuck if we balled for 3 minutes Snatch all the hoes and 'bauds and ree' tennis Niggas can't survive the shit that we been in Jack niggas to get some cheap linen The ones that refuse we put 'em to sleep in it Got up in the mornin' for class and play hookie Some of us is veteran some of 'em stay rookie Bitch couldn't talk to us if she wasn't fuckin' Ya either be bout it or look and keep truckin Police drew causes and tried to cross lines We stuck to the code we lived and died by it

[Chorus:]

[Juvenile:] If war ever came we held the fort down Back, slowed up, we switched and sold pound Stayed on point to make some more green Get our stash away from dope fiends Nigga had a habit he supplied his own Always stay hot cuz we ride with chrome We kept a little work for the ki's and bones Crowds draw heat so we be's alone We learned how to keep our mouth closed and watch Them other motherfuckers fall off the block 24/7 all around the clock We hustlin of course in the gamblin spot We had a chance to stop, we still wasn't ready Shit kept comin' so we made more fetti Police drew causes and tried to cross lines We stuck to the code we lived and died by it

[Chorus x 2]