

# A.G., A 2 Da G / Hold It Down

Andre the Giant

It's the A to the G, the A to the G

The A to the G, A - A.G.

It's the A to the G, the A to the G

The A to the G, it's the A

[A.G.]

Well it's the bone crusher, plus-a, known hustler

I'll be, on your block, with the ruckus

Tear the club up, just from spittin shit

G.D. the sickest click, strictly on some different shit

I'm the same on the train or with the whip

We get the DJ open and watch you witness it

Now peep how hype the chickens and niggaz get

Blew your mind when it's time for the remix, flip my shit

[Chorus: x2]

... roll that ... light that ... smoke that

... this track ... is fat ... light that

[A.G.]

Back to the drawin board, I'm talkin to alla y'all

This the dirt they were callin for

Back 'em in, pack 'em in from wall to wall

You wanna brawl or ball I won't fall at all

Spit, more than y'all, and my flows killin

And I'm +Cold Chillin'+ like Marley Marl

Youse a funny dude like Pauly Shore

Test A.G. and get what'cha hand is callin for

Get dirty, and

[Chorus]

[interlude]

It's the A to the G, the A to the G

The A to the G, A - A.G.

A to the G, the A to the G

It's the A to the G, Andre the Giant

[A.G.]

Yo the bombay's the finest, John Blaze with minors

You really wanna wrestle with Andre the Giant?

I probably hit you with a track on consignment

Now hold up, I throw up raps, like vomit

Shit, so what? If there's a best then I'm it

Time to blow up, hit the globe like a comet

Words from a master poet

Niggaz drank all the Crist', so pass the Moet

And me no blow no such thing (why not)

I'm in the 9-9 Mustang, doin my thug thang

[Outro Chorus]

... roll that ... light that ... smoke that

... this track ... is fat ... light that

... roll that ... light that ... smoke that

... this track ... is fat ... fuck that

[ad libs to fade]