

Andre Nickatina, God Gimmie G's

[Chorus:]

Hold the ball 'cause you just might fumble
Goin' about 90 baby comin' out the bay bridge tunnel
God gimme G's on the double
Prime time trouble
Love to watch dope when it bubbles

[Verse One]

You must be dreamin, get a dictionary for the meanin'
All up in the game like Willy Demon
Straight up schemin, ...(?) to a Motorola celly
Make sure the weed bag is heavy
I've never seen a vision of somethin' so rare
It was right there and I still had to stare
Two paint brushes for a masterpiece
If steak's on the plate then I have to eat
On it like a leopard, I'da chewy on you
It's such a bazaar when you see me come through
Vogues and Trues, Chuck Taylor shoes
Don't ask me for no money, cause it really ain't coo

[Chorus] x2

[Verse Two]

Street love(?) is crazy, sucka don't slip in the game
Turn around baby what's your name
Spark like a flame, do a Jesse James
Hit you with somethin' that'll give you that pain
But anyway, get what you got the unfriendly way
It's like livin' and dyin' like J.F Kennedy
Did you know if you control the chrome
Then you control the dough, that controls the home
Certified like a bank cheque, we'll take a rain check
And what's next, the indo smelled like sex
And it's fun, livin' my life on the run
Shootin' at f**kers with a Black and Decker nail gun

[Chorus] x2

[Verse Three]

I represent like a sinner, eat a breakfast meal at dinner
Cheat just so I could be the winner
Who cares if ya mad? Run and tell ya Dad
I do a wrestle move then I put 'em in the crab, hah
Put me in the date when you commit that crime
If you get away best believe you'll shine
(?) general reposed on your soul
And then you start to talkin' and braggin' to hoes
Hit the Cadillac with the beat on hit
Quipto sips on the Hennessy fifth
... (?)
Forever man, gotta get the chedda, whateva

[Chorus] x2