B.G., Ain't No Bitch

I ain't no bitch, I ain't no Mayne, I was raised around A bunch of niggaz, who don't play around Some go getter ass niggaz fuck that waitin' 'round Some ol'lawyer ass warriors if you hatin' 'round I lay you down with about eighty rounds I'm the savage, young boss knock me, get knocked off Pussy nigga, bye, bye, I'm finna buy another house Hate on me nigga, why it don't matter? I'm a count big stacks Ridin' Lac's, blowin' killa by the ounce Hennesy Yes, I'm deep fuckin' run up in yo house Holdin' it down for Pimp C, y'all need to let that nigga out Like keep it cool nigga shit but don't mess a nigga out I'm a grown man with kids, I'll stretch a nigga out This for my soldiers Who ain't gon' even roll it up if it ain't doja If you ain't earned no fuckin' stripes you ain't rollin' Play with me, I'll knock ya shit wide open I ain't no bitch, I ain't no bitch, I can't let no nigga punk me I'm a gangsta, I'm a donkey I'm whatever you wanna call me But I ain't no bitch, a made man, man made handle that When I feel played from the cradle to the grave, I ain't no bitch Just say it death around the corner, run up on me you'se a goner And my problems you don't want it 'cause I ain't no bitch If I ain't sayin' shit, I'm sayin', I ain't no bitch Fuck you and your click, I ain't no bitch Geezy done told you already we two for one nigga A lot of shit you boys talkin' I already done it nigga I got the call 'cause a nigga know how to dog it out Blocked out twenty four hours with killers from the south They don't know 'bout the real, can't even spell it nigga I hate ol'bitch ass type to run and go tell it nigga With or without a pistol they know I stand alone Better stick to rappin' nigga I check you off ya dome I'm too hard for the public, too uncut for the TV You want that gangsta, guerrilla shit, it's already in me

Studio makin', I'm hard so I'm bringin' it harder Yeah, I'm that first degree aggrivated man slaughter Me, I'll get ignorant with it yeah, they know how I rock Pray to God, me, T, and Kev' don't ever hit ya block So nigga, call ya people nigga go call ya click I done told you I ain't, I ain't I ain't no bitch, I ain't no bitch, I can't let no nigga punk me I'm a gangsta, I'm a donkey, I'm whatever you wanna call me But I ain't no bitch, a made man, man made handle that When I feel played from the cradle to the grave, I ain't no bitch Just say it death around the corner, run up on me you'se a goner And my problems you don't want it 'cause I ain't no bitch If I ain't sayin' shit, I'm sayin', I ain't no bitch Fuck you and your click, I ain't no bitch Look, every since I was young, I been standin' my ground Since eleven or twelve, Gizzle been holdin' it down I come up off VL in the heart of uptown, I don't get spooked I'm use to that blucker, blucker sound Any nigga wanna bring it to me, I'm a bring it back They want be able to make no money where they slang that 'Cause everyday I'm a be spendin' where they hangin' at That AK 47 never stop when I'm bangin' that Oh yeah, it's real homey, I don't be stuntin' partna Be on ya P's and Q's, first time you slip I got ya

Put it on everything, I'm a break you off proper
That's how we roll in the NO, this the city of choppers
It ain't nothin' to me, beef is all that I know
Snatch niggaz holdin' onto they folks out they door
I never been a square, a busta or snitch
But most important, I ain't no bitch
I ain't no bitch, I can't let no nigga punk me
I'm a gangsta, I'm a donkey I'm whatever you wanna call me
But I ain't no bitch, a made man, man made handle that
When I feel played from the cradle to the grave, I ain't no bitch
Just say it death around the corner, run up on me you'se a goner
And my problems you don't want it 'cause I ain't no bitch
If I ain't sayin' shit, I'm sayin', I ain't no bitch
Fuck you and your click, I ain't no bitch