B.G., From Tha 13th To Tha 17th

A nigga tried to test my nuts Clown thought I was soft

Drumma had ten clicks

So you know I had to knock his head off

Caught him slipping on the dark side

Had to do a walk-by

Walked up on then popped him up

Watched that fucken' clown die

Bitch, don't try to play me

Or you'll push up daisies

Baby Gangsta took you to war

Off wit yo head G

Don't ever underestimate

The 40 is off

Then you roll down for murder

And my game is cold

Situation bout this nigga

Make at a thousand plugs and slow

He shouldn't killed me for his dick

I'm gon' play him like a hoe

The nigga deserved to be killed

Tried to play me like I'm not real

But I'ma pop a Red then chop ya

Yes, that cap got peeled

I had no motha fucken' love

Man I'm down to plug

'Cuz I'm a gangsta off Valence

A true fucken' thug

Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street

Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street

Niggas be tryin' to creep

So you better watch your back

'Fore a Holly Grove nigga run all in your set

So much love for them niggas out that Y 17

That Holly Grove in affect, its all good

It goes, check it

'H' is for High

Like we always get

We gettin' blunted, sessed, smokin' Bobo Bush

Then the 'O' is for Olly, bracin' real, real niggas

Double 'L' is for Low Life

Who love to pull the trigga

The 'Y' is for Yes, y'all

Yes, yes, my brotha

I'm Baby G from that grove motha fucka

The 'G' is for Gat, the 'R' is for Ratta tat

I'm his back boom, boom, boom

'Cuz its like that

'O' is for only, only Holly Grove

The 'V' is for Villion

Them wild, wild, soljas

'E' is for Eagle

Yes, the Eagles took me through some real, real, gangstas

Out the Y 17

Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas, they be chillen' off Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas, they be chillen' off Eagle

It's hard, but I still gotta stand like a man

Gotta strap, gotta watch out

'Cuz jealous niggas on my ass, try'na bring me down

But I ain't got no more that you got

I'm strugglin' like you

Tryen to stack a motha fucken' lot

I stop you in your tracks

No thug when you fucken' touched

Stay yo grounds when you a thug

Be a true fucken' thug

Ready to blast any nigga in yo way

You got a fucken' K

So don't hesitate to use yo K

Boom chocka', boom chocka', boom to the head

Makin' sure the bitch is dead

Like a thug then you fled the fucken' scene

When cop uh, try to stop, uh

You always, try to pop, uh

But if they run to yo clip

Then motha fuckas got ta' droppa thats just how it is

Somebody will get plugged

'Cuz I'm a gangsta out that Val.

Again a true fucken' thug

Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street

Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street

We slangin' our dope

Clocken much, much dollars

Gettin' paid up in pace

Twenty-Fo' by the hour

Keep my pockets on stroll

And you know that I'm rollin

I can never be no faker

'Cuz my game is to go just to Eagle Street

Hussler, I can never lose my self

'Cuz them niggas in the Grove

I know they all got my back

Just the 17, thang

It's all about that Holly Grove

So throw yo hands up

So I can knock out all you hoes

You runnen' 'round talken', you's a slugged up nigga

But when I get through

You just a bone mouth nigga

Try'na explain to them everything

But they don't understand a word

Blood flyin' everywhere

Was all they they seen and all they heard

So you better fill your mouth

With that fake retainer

Messin 'round with a villian

I'ma put you in somethang

So take my advice

And see yo' way at the Grove

You, uh push some real villains

And you die like a stove

Just a real, real hustler out that Y 17

McDonald wit that Holly Grove

That's that gangsta Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas, they be chillen' off Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas, they be chillen' off Eagle Street

A hustla, they chill and live they thug life on that V. Street

A gangsta, no busta represent that fucken' 13th

Bad like a motha fucka

Shitted nigga come and rap strap wit that fucken' Tec

When I'm chillen' on the set

That 9-5 has got to be locked So a nigga jump shot On my block you will get mugged 'Cuz there's 'bout a hundred thugs T H U G that's the life a nigga live in Always down for killen' Hollows, niggas peelin' Drugs, is niggas dealin' You gots to be real'n Sleepin 'round that Val., it's yo life a nigga's stealin' But fuck it now nigga, the B.G. is in affect From the 3rd to tha 17th a nigga be chillen' on the set I'm a Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street Uptown solja, can't stop that 13th Real, real niggas, we be chillen' off Valence Street Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th Real, real niggas they be chillen' off Eagle Street Holly Grove solja, can't stop the 17th Real, real niggas they be chillen' off Eagle Street