

# B.G., Fuck That Shit

What's up nigga?

(What's up)

Act like you know who this is

If you don't know who this is nigga

It's Lil' B. Gizzle, it ain't B. Geezie no more

You understand, it's Chopper City Records nigga

You heard me, for 2002 and I'ma give it to you

Uncut and raw, look

It's 'bout time I bring B. Gizzle on the scene

Remind niggas who forgot I'm still 'bout that beef

And I brings the heat, if it's daylight or night time

I bangs heat from AK's, macks and nines, now I ride

Believe me when I stress that there

Or that round thang on your neck, I'ma wet that there

Split that there, splat that there, bust that there

And this ain't conversation lil' one trust that there

I hit your set with that K and up that there

You can't duck from them 50 shots or run nowhere

Right where you stand my nigga, you done right there

Mama hollin', don't let that be my son right there

Well mama, I'm sorry that's your son right there

His body, his brains and his long wife there

Ain't 'bout to let no nigga play me fuck that there

They find you smelling like a skunk

Same time next year

I'ma set these niggas straight

(Fuck that shit)

Well, I'ma put em in they place

(Fuck that shit)

And let 'em know B. Gizzle here to stay

(Fuck that shit)

Now if you down with me nigga

(Holla, fuck that shit)

Look, I'ma set these niggas straight

(Fuck that shit)

Man, I'ma put 'em in they place

(Fuck that shit)

And let 'em know B. Gizzle here to stay

(Fuck that shit)

Now, if you down with me nigga

(Holla, fuck that shit)

If I say it, I say it 'cause I mean that there

If my finger on the trigger gotta squeeze that there

I'm a hustler 'bout my money, so I keeps that work

Play with me, I'll put you six feet in that dirt

Moppin' off, you know, you could get stole like that

Thuggin' in public, B. Gizzle roll like that

Ki's of coke, ounces of dope, I sold that there

Narcotics period, I sold that there

Jackin' niggas, killin' niggas, I did that shit

If it come with this life of crime, I lived that shit

Knives a motherfucker, if I'm tellin' the truth

They'll tell you, ain't no tellin' what Geezie'd do

Convicted felon with a firearm quick to draw down

Think I'm playin' play with me, watch how quick I draw down

Watch how quick I load it, cock it and set this bitch off

Just like now, I'm 'bout this set this bitch off

I'ma set these niggas straight

(Fuck that shit)

I'ma put 'em in they place

(Fuck that shit)

And let 'em know B. Gizzle here to stay

(Fuck that shit)

Now if you down with me nigga won't you

(Grab your dick?)  
I'ma set these niggas straight  
(Fuck that shit)  
Look, I'ma put 'em in they place  
(Fuck that shit)  
And let 'em know B. Gizzle here to stay  
(Fuck that shit)  
Now, if you down with me nigga won't you  
(Grab your dick?)  
Call me Doogie Gizzle, B. Gizzle or Bling Bling Slim  
Hoes like that's a Hot Boy, I know him  
Niggas who know me, know I bust fifty from the clip  
Niggas who don't know me, they play with me and get flipped  
Call me Doogie Gizzle, B. Gizzle or Bling Bling Slim  
Hoes like, girl I wanna fuck him  
Niggas who know me, know I bust fifty from the clip  
Niggas who don't know me, they play with me and get flipped  
I'm a hustler, I know a hundred and one ways how to hustle  
Do what it take to get paid, hit the block  
Runnin' the shop or pimp a bitch  
That's a few besides K in that and takin' hits  
I'm a rider, been a rider  
I'm like Destiny's Child motherfucker, B. Gizzle is a survivor  
Got my little brother ridin' with me  
Got Ke'noe on the track, motherfucker do you feel me?  
You gots to feel me, you gon feel me  
'Cause I'ma give it to you raw, what you seen is what you saw  
And I got the sawed off pump, got the uzi got the K nigga  
You better run but you can't run 'cause you done you done diggity  
Done dadda, motherfucker it's blocka, blocka  
From the chopper, it's no more existence for you  
It's no resistance for you but for me it's straight up  
I'm a winner not a beginner, I'm a veteran to this shit  
I've been doin' this shit a long time  
Nigga know 'bout me, nigga know I'm 'bout mine  
And I'ma shine nigga, it's 2000 and 2  
So what the fuck you wanna do, it's Chopper City Records  
Niggas thought I wasn't gon do it  
Niggas thought I wouldn't be successful  
But look at me now, look at me standin' tall  
Look at me now nigga, I'ma ball till I fall  
And you hate that, you can't take that  
But you gotta take that or get your head bust black  
Uh, how you love that, you gotta love that  
I'm gonna run with this, I'm gonna run with that  
Nigga, what the fuck up with you, ha?  
You can't, you can't take this, nigga  
I got my nigga Jordan, Feen Johnny  
Uh, you gotta do it like that uh  
What's happenin' Hurk nigga?  
Yeah, uh, we puttin' faces on shirts nigga  
Got my little brother in this bitch  
Uh huh, we doin' this shit