

B.G., Niggas In Trouble

B.G.

Chopper City In The Ghetto

Niggas In Trouble

[mac]

Yeah, yeah, big mac and the b.g.

You can't see me

It's like that in 96 y'all

U.p.t. connect

Keepin' it real

Give em a lil respect

We doin' it just like that

[mac]

Feel the wrath of a solja, the crescent city jesus

I pack a tre-deuce, got a army bout the size of babe ruth

We hit em

Rugged even if it's unplugged for thug lifers

We be the niggas leavin' slugs in ya crime cipher

Got the town locked with underground stock

Around clock workers to serve us

Responsible for many murders

I left your town with all the gold pieces

Shoot the sheriff to assure my family's convict releases

Payin' witnesses to hold they breath,

Non-cooperation is only death, and no this ain't a phony tec

I'm in a limo full of blow niggas

But i'm never high cuz a leader gotta be up on his toes nigga

A trail of cops is followin' we start to swallowin' the evidentials

Keep supplier's name confidential

Crooked cops started buckin' at us

Made a turn to a dead end, but froze cuz the cops had us

I grab the tec and started buckin' back

Cuz i'd rather take half the force out before they pump a slug in mac

The head shot took me under

I fell on my back, the last scene is his pale face and badge number

[b.g.]

Came in the clear, slide it in, cock it back

Plot it out, i put me an extra one in

That's eighteen in tha 9, i'm ready to discharge

That's eighteen for that ass, tryin' to play hard

Got the fat bullets, with the dent in the front

They get sent when you duck when i hear from the blunt

Nigga don't let me get that first draw, and i'ma toast ya

I'ma shoot'cha in the jaw first, then get some more

You know i bust heads, gotta jack it like a brand new car

I got the bulldog sendin' niggas to the mall

I send death threats, and then i fulfill em

Two hoes think they'll survive trial bein' a witness but i'ma kill'em

My nine milli is the nigga on side of me

Hollow points is for devils that wanna follow me

Try to swallow me under providence memorial park,

I'm too smart to be caught, i'ma snort what i just bought

Take a ride

With the chopper lookin' for the robber on the other side

I'm so high, and the motto uptown is do or die

Let's make it happen, think of an action

Fuck rappin' i'm cappin', fuck yappin', gimme no dappin'

Pull out the strapin' and start bustin',

Show me you bout buckin' or duckin'

Cuz i'm sendin' 17 slugs i'm a thug

All about sellin' drugs, nigga you get plugged

Get out tha way, start the race, it's a big paper chase

You get the taste of the chopper strikin' you in the face

Get out the way on tha double, i bust ya bubble
I'm behind the trigga, so niggas in trouble

[mac]

T-shirts and white caprices, my daddy used to call him jonny
I never thought the snake muthafuckas would be behind me
They took a shot nearly blind me
Eyes rolled like a zombie, my life started seemin' timely
I can't believe it, officer friendly, he put a slug in lil' mckinley
I'll be a memory, but i ain't havin' it
Fightin' for my life, the people grabbin' it
Just enough strength to pull the trigga once more
I hit his cabbage and he dropped like the valujet
I heard a nigga say he wasn't dead yet
They should have never said that
My life came back, like some supernatural shit
I stood up, and took the bullets they was hittin' me with
Grab the dead cocked glock out the holster
Pointed at the rest of them and said muthafucka i'm a solja
You can't kill me
They said we'll see
I said nigga feel me, and hit em with the nine milli, ya heard me?
I took my vest off, and threw it on the pavement
You never see the mac's assassination, nigga it's like that

[b.g.]

Get out the way or get caught up in serious gun slangin'
Cuz the shit that i'm bringin' leave a busta brains hangin'
Cuz i ain't half steppin', when i come for the chop
I clock, meal, and rob, black connection is the mob
That i'm married to, tru to life real niggas
Young niggas comin' down wit shit you could feel niggas
Peel niggas wig off, soft nigga play hard
But i see through you muthafucka i pull ya card
Representin' i war and die for this rap game
It's the only thing i know besides hustlin', so i do my thang
Done crossed the line wit niggas i thugged with
We run blood out'cha body, nigga we thugs, shit
So give us respect because we comin' direct
Totin' tecs in the projects that leave a nigga wet
Baby gangsta attacker watch my back for the jacker
Then blacka tryin' to attack and release the ratta-tatta
Leavin' lifeless? no, never
I reverse the game in a double, i bubble
To overflow nigga, niggas in trouble