

# Bun-B ft. TI, I'm A G

Im a G, Nigga you dont know about me.

Im a G, Nigga you dont know about me.

Im a G Nigga you dont know about me but yo ass gonna learn and yo ass gonna see.

Im a G, Nigga you dont know about me.

Im a G, Nigga you dont know about me.

Im a G, Nigga you dont know about me but yo ass gonna learn and yo ass gonna see.

I stand 5 foot 10, 200 & half 100 percent gangsta dont smile and dont laff in a 3 inch shirt nigg waist. I aint small mothafucka im takin up some space with a size 11 shoe that'll kick u in yo face b im all about a crime and ready to catch a case. i aint scared to kick it in yo do and look around yo p i aint scared to cock back a fo and put 1 in yo face stay still nigga flava duece duece in a third teflon coverin yo body juice loose on a curve i serve it like a tennis ball strait up the minice yall i positon and competition and when i fisnish yall can clear the collin and call the corrin tell him next again we shot him like a cracker and stabbed him like a mexican. may never plex again not like he can but ju incase he get resurected is best he understands

[Chorus]

I see these these niggaz doin alot of talkin but they never back it up bout the work they movin or the pape they stackin up u niggaz got the crack it up the only thing u sellin is wolf chickens and we aint buyin so pack it up 84's click clack it up and down towners from westside to the east we keep the G and t promise but yo plaque on summers americas most wanted. we criminal backgrounds and ready to flauted only take is a salt dropper or a instagator messy mothafuckas got the make it fo and a insta hater. im a lay it down like a baby ready to nap cuz im a trill nigga ready to clap. now wats up. i slap nigga scope him with a back hand left and continue till nobody from yo whack clan left bet u might left and u might cheat the dealer but u neva cheat the king of the underground on the rella.

[Chorus]

Psc nigga UGK Free pimp c let me at it boy

Hey tell'em for a minute bun chill to yo nigga don they say they got some blowin im the one them n get it from they talkin shit is best interest is to get a gun grab the mac 9 and spit half a clip and then niggaz run. sissy niggaz sweeter then a cinnabun wannem knocked off we the ones u gotta get it d of rappers say they g's i dont feel'em no naw yea sissy so keys im still a don. og's Usual low key m em 03 dont look up at my window u dont know me gangsta gangsta the same time picture the pum aint the kind u wanna see me aks ar's i cant decide i got the mind of the hustler halacious grind ma hold my city down like i anchor eyim.

[Chorus]