

# Dirty, Dipped In Blak

[Mr. G]

Oh yes it's I  
The gangsta that be leavin' niggas bloody  
Told ya that you can hurt  
Mr. G gettin' nutty  
You get hauled off  
My clique'll break you off  
I run with nothin' but G's  
They all claim boss  
You might get lost when we get hold to ya  
Representin' that Wood  
But don't ya know what we'll do ya  
Put them bullet holes through ya  
Now you havin' no future  
Didn't really wanna do it  
But you was beggin' me to shoot ya  
I show my folks much love round my way  
Cause if it's beef then I need them  
Them all gon' spray  
Them all got K's  
Shit them all don't play  
And to them ones that's fakin'  
Them all gon' pay  
I got these niggas lovin' this old Dirty ass shit  
Plus I got them bitches rubbin' me all over my dick  
Now we all gon' ride until the day we die  
Fuck them other niggas cause my G's get live

[Hook]

Now we be dipped in that black  
Tote my clips to the right  
We gon' stay poppin' 6 from the day till the night  
We gon' stay stackin' cheese cause we grind to get paid  
We gon' stay representin' nigga hittin' on blades  
Repeat

[Mr. G]

We got G's in the front  
We got G's in the back  
We got G's all around cause they down like that  
We got G's in the South in the East in the West  
Fuck with these and believe that you gon' be put to rest  
Now don't try to test cause this shit is for real  
Comin' through slingin' steel  
Knockin' niggas off they heels  
What the deal hoe  
You know I'm out to get my cheese  
Makin' you niggas bleed  
Just to stay on my feet  
Keep a fat sack of weed just to have my mind throwed  
Rollin' with Optimo  
Cheefin' till ain't no mo'  
Nigga we holla fo'  
Fuck with us and get smoked  
Choke ya until you cold  
Watch how quick you get broke  
So if we collide  
I puttin' out yo lights  
I know that it ain't right  
It's just how I feel inside  
My clique thugged out  
You know what we about  
We spittin' game at hoes cause we straight from the South

[Hook]

[Mr. G]

Now all my G's known to put a nigga to sleep  
All my G's bury niggas 6 feet deep  
All my G's never leave they house without that heat  
And all my G's know we runnin' these streets  
All my G's known to put a nigga to sleep  
All my G's bury niggas 6 feet deep  
And all my G's never leave they house without that heat  
And all my G's know we runnin' these streets

[Hook]

Y'all niggas just don't know  
Y'all niggas don't never understand how these G's do it  
Uh, but we stay dipped in that black from the day through the night  
Aight