

E.S.G., You Don't Know E

(*talking*)

E.S. revolution, E.S.G.

SES, man you bitch ass niggaz don't know us

Make ya money g'eah

[Hook]

You mighta seen me in the streets but nigga, you don't know me

When you holla when you speak, remember you don't know me

Save all the hating and the popping, nigga you don't know me

Quit telling niggaz you my partna, nigga you don't know me

Don't be a groupie keep it moving, nigga you don't know me

Hey I ain't tripping pimp the truth is really, you don't know me

(yeah you know they call me E.S.), but you don't know me

You be hating and I see why, cuz you don't know me

[E.S.G.]

I got twenty on my chest, another ten on my teeth

Aint talking thirty diamonds, bitch I mean thirty G's

Pistols stay cocked, for these jacking dirty G's

Lil B he got popped, FED's found thirty ki's

Bad bitch from overseas, I keep her on her knees

To me wrecking beats, like Peja shooting three's

Call me to get Regals, bitch I'm a OG

Caught my first dope case, way back in 9-3

They claiming that they down, with this S.U.C.

Never ever hung with Screw, or my nigga P-A-T

Stealing styles stealing raps, homeboy that ain't me

I make up all the hooks, ask that nigga Slim Thee

Make cats lean back, like I'm Fat J-O-E

Southside tsunami, call him E.S.G.

Candy red blue or green, gleaming whole team deep

Stay strapped with heat, the size of Yao Ming feet g'eah

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

Ain't no mistakes I ain't fake, moving c.d.'s like they weight

In the kitchen cakes baked, then we ship em out of state

Can't relate don't hate, watch the ice illuminate

See my 22's skate, riding in my quarter to eight

That's a 7-45, with the what Texas plates

Ten foot gates by the lake, in my stuck or estate

Three steps past good, two steps from great

And I'm one step away, from in your mo'fucking face

Scared to go to lunch, cause I might take ya plate

Ya scared go to church, but I might take ya faith

Now fuck them other niggaz, we used to collaborate

Bullets penetrate, then I watch your soul evaporate

Southside earthquakes, snakes better evacuate

No nuts having niggaz, call him Mr. cash straight

Might as well play with Barbie dolls, and already bake

Now this my year nigga, name ring in every state g'eah

[Hook]