

Rick Ross, I'm A G

[Gun Shots]

[Voice] Beat Nova Cane

[Lil Wayne - hook]

Uh...I wear the gun like a gurtle
bullet proof guard got me feelin like a turtle
shit...these niggas aint satisfied until they get murdered u heard me
yeah n ima G u dont know a mutha fuckin thang bout me
I tell u one mutha fuckin thang bout me bitch i got so much money on me uh....

[Rick Ross - verse 1]

Im lookin thug in the Bently (whooh)
I gotta few slugs dont temp me (ahh)
Khaled put me up on the firm mats (khaled)
Ima million dollar nigga lets confirm that (Ross)
I rep carrot city out in vegas (vegas)
n the matchin huned thousand dollar bracelet (whooh)
mo' guns then da matrix (matrix)
neo reload get ya face twist
cartel cocaine by the cases (cases)
cartel mo' cars then the races (races)
A-K's on a lear jet (g-4)
Rick Ross Ima Real threat

[Lil Wayne - hook]

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[Brisco - verse 2]

standin in da blue house choppa in my right hand
stomache growlin bris gotta feed the fam
i gotta meet a man the man wit dem kilograms
he bouta get jammed by the open locker goons
i found a needle in da hay stack (hay stack)
put boy in to flood the streets n got my weight back
now im known around day as the young don
aint no bitch made pussy's where i come from (nah)
aint no dick aint stoppin shit
8 pound on da pinky bird fat on the wrist
(on the wrist) so far so hood
when da rounds hit his ass it aint look so good (so good)
now he leavin in a black bag
he a roach the bris be da black flag
n dont leave ya dope round me
straight guttah 4real ask ya homie bout me

[Lil Wayne - hook]

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[Lil Wayne - verse 3]

fat paper bag brown paper bag
rubberband green paper cash (yep)
fuck wit em get the laser tag
yall niggas betta wave a flag it is ova
i walk wit a hand gun ride wit more
froom it must been a coop or sumthin
since i love her ima put some candy on that hoe

i go topless no panties on that hoe
(see) yall niggas think its sweet sweet tooth niggas get shot in the teeth
like that boi i got guns where guns aint suppose to be
u need to get a full dose of me (im crack) yeah...

[Lil Wayne - hook]

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[Rick Ross - verse 4]

Niggas low im illatic (whoo)
know who u dealin wit (whoo)
fuck ya pretty whip u niggas aint killn shit
every bird i whip fuckin every bird im wit
im ya makeveli sucka where dat murda hit
yall niggas aint trill (trill)
yall niggas know the deal (deal)
yall niggas wanna deal (deal)
what u talkin is erelevent (relevent)
shit a leave a whole in a elephant (boom)
so if i got it them im sellin it (sellin it)
need cheese cake like frederick (whoo)
u hear the rederick prick u not a predakit
rick in a 7 6 six shot metal kit (Ross)

[Lil Wayne - hook]

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