

# Tony Yayo, G shit

Tony Yayo]

Yeah, yeah (c'mon!)

These rich sluts love me like I'm Morris Chestnutt

They hit me on the 2-way, beggin to link up

My wrist is blinged up, canary and blue

For them project chicks, that be actin new

I got 3 trucks, 2 Coupes, all in a month

Blowin hundreds in Northern Light, stuffin the blunt

Catch a stunt in the drop Lambo

My P.O. think he Rambo, but I'm still holdin on that ammo

Everybody rat now, spittin on the beat tapes

Dirtball niggaz, can't even pee straight

My mansion shit, moved in the West wing

You broke-ass niggaz couldn't buy a chicken wing

Stop it money, I'm out for the profit money

And that advance that you got, be my pocket money

Yeah my transporter's cute but got a real flat chest

Put a brick in her bra she a 36 F

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]

You got diesel on your strip, that's that G shit

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit

You got your bitch movin bricks, that's that G shit

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit

You takin out of town trips, that's that G shit

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit

You catchin fishscale flips, that's that G shit

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-U-nit

[Tony Yayo - singing like Suzanne Vega's song "Tom's Diner"]

I was slingin, on the corner

Seen this fiend I, ran up on her

She was lookin, kinda hungry

So I gave her, five 20's

When she handed, me the money

Man the money was marked

Here come the NARC's, do doo doo

[Tony Yayo]

Duckin the D's, runnin the P's

Tossin my cheese, man I got these hoes on they knees

Yo my coke is Snow White and my workers the 7 Dwarves

I got what you need homey hard or soft

Man, I drop bombs like Hiroshima

I got the heroin cut, with the bomb bonita

Task force got me hemmed up, facin the wall

Cause I'm up in the mornin slingin wake-up calls

Dimes and 20's, don't you know, time is money

I done slept in spots straight supplyin junkies

[Chorus]

[Tony Yayo]

What'chu know about, measuring spoons bags and scales

My hood's a goldmine but it's hot as hell

There's money to make, I scuff my Timbs runnin from Jake

And got knocked with my ratchet, jumpin the gate

Listen I been had the fishscale, and the white butter

Since Heavy D was known as the "Overweight Lover" (believe me!)

Sling that D, sling that coke

Sling that meth, 'til your spot is hot death

Yo D's kicked my door for the search and seizure

My moms dropped to the floor, and she caught a seizure

I got 4 workers, and one lookout for the jux'ers

A mac in the garbage and a mac in the bushes

This is drug dealer rap, a mean 16

I'm Tony Yayo, I'm a hustler's dream

[Chorus]