God Gimmie G's

Andre Nickatina

Hold the ball 'cause you just might fumble Goin' about 90 baby comin' out the bay bridge tunnel God gimme G's on the double Prime time trouble Love to watch dope when it bubbles

You must be dreamin, get a dictionary for the meanin' All up in the game like Willy Demon Straight up schemin, ...(?) to a Motorola celly Make sure the weed bag is heavy I've never seen a vision of somethin' so rare It was right there and I still had to stare Two paint brushes for a masterpiece If steak's on the plate then I have to eat On it like a leopard, I'da chewy on you It's such a bazaar when you see me come through Vogues and Trues, Chuck Taylor shoes Don't ask me for no money, cause it really ain't coo

Street love(?) is crazy, sucka don't slip in the game Turn around baby what's your name Spark like a flame, do a Jesse James Hit you with somethin' that'll give you that pain But anyway, get what you got the unfriendly way It's like livin' and dyin' like J.F Kennedy Did you know if you control the chrome Then you control the dough, that controls the home Certified like a bank cheque, we'll take a rain check And what's next, the indo smelled like sex And it's fun, livin' my life on the run Shootin' at fuckers with a Black and Decker nail gun

I represent like a sinner, eat a breakfast meal at dinner Cheat just so I could be the winner Who cares if ya mad? Run and tell ya Dad I do a wrestle move then I put 'em in the crab, hah Put me in the date when you commit that crime If you get away best believe you'll shine (?) general reposed on your soul And then you start to talkin' and braggin' to hoes Hit the Cadillac with the beat on hit Quipto sips on the Hennessey fifth ... (?) Forever man, gotta get the chedda, whateva