

# Doing Bad

B.G.

Wassup

Ahh.... Wassup

Hard times got a nigga in all black  
I'm gonna jack for that silver pack where it's at  
I need a hit nigga  
I can't quit nigga  
Get in my way and your shit get split nigga  
Uptown is a cage for monkeys and killers  
Got to be realah around all these guerrilas  
But it's cool I'm a young thug nigga  
Rough like a rug nigga ain't scared to plug nigga  
I was turned out at an early age  
On V.L. not afraid the rocks and the twelfth gauge  
Raised like a slave caught up in that thirteenth cage  
On that dust ready bust  
Plus blunts got a nigga don't give a fuck  
I hope you got your vest on  
If you don't when the K blast you won't have your chest on  
Nigga now you get your rest on  
Brains blown gettin' a yellow tape zone  
Motherfucker

What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad  
Is it the silver packs Is it the nickel bags?  
What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad  
Is it the twenty sacks ? Is it the silver packs?  
What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad  
Is it the dime bags? Is it the nickel bags?  
What the fuck is it Uptown keepin' me doing bad  
Is the silver packs? Is it the twenty sacks?

All I wanted was to be comfortable with a lot of mil  
(million)  
And I'm risking going to jail and gettin' left stale  
I'm gettin' tired of this all day block shit  
Cock glock with this rock after rock shit  
Could it be me servin' for twenty,  
2-5, 11-5, or the muthafuckin' even 5  
And I'm servin' 4 and a half to 28  
And I might front it if you come straight it and not late  
Try to play me I'm gonna bust your muthafuckin' grape  
I ain't gonna be stingy with the yah because I ain't fake  
But now all I got is the nikel piece now  
Struggling with it tryin' to get on my feet now  
I'm on a hunt for some A-K funk  
Double barrel pump full of that skunk ready to pop the trunk  
Over this nigga they got a contract  
I gots to have that give me the mad mask in the all black  
Muthafucker

What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the silver packs or is it the nickel bags?  
What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the twenty sacks or is it the silver packs?  
What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the dime bags or is it the nickel bags?

What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the silver packs or is it the twenty sacks?

My pockets empty and I'm loaded that just don't match  
Two and two together that's why where the fuck I'm at  
On my ass tryin' to make a power move  
Servin niggaz two birds of flour it's sour but it's a come up fool  
I'm on that dope it ain't no secret but that shit ain't shive  
How am I stay high stay shive and get mine  
I can't do it so I gotta try to kick the habit  
Or that million I want I might not never have it  
So I got to try to keep my muthafuckin' nose close  
Or I'm gonna end up drove with no hoes  
It's all about the fuckin' feddy, the mil  
The eight, and the seven grams that sale on the scale  
I can not fail to hit the top of the charts  
Young with heart I survive off street smarts  
Play with me clips slide in the K  
Play whit me I'll spin your bin every day  
I refuse to lose I paid dues to jump  
I'm on a come up I I got the twelfth gauge on pump  
Busted heads clips thrown my way  
Bustin' heads to let you know I don' t play  
I'm out to have things I spit rhymes to get down  
Hands clap when I get down doing bad Uptown

What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the dime bags or is it the nickel bags?  
What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the dime bags or is it the silver packs?  
What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the nickel bags or is it the twenty sacks?  
What the fuck is it keepin' me Uptown doing bad?  
Is it the nickel bags or is it the dime bags?

What the fuck is it  
I don't know  
Nigga  
Don't let that stop you from handling your issues