

## G'z On Deck

B.G.

Boy you know it when you see it  
G'z on deck  
Them bitches at attention when the king on set  
The king on set

Ay boy you know it when you see it  
Them G'z on deck  
Them bitches at attention when the king on set  
Nigga come in with that flex and jump up out and get checked  
It ain't no disrespectin when the king on set  
40 cal in a tech fuck around and get wet  
You betta hit the deck when the king on set  
We got them G'z on deck  
And hit the deck when the king on set

Strap a slug on me mac 11 in the bubble coat  
I'm chillin with tha homie what the fuck you startin trouble fo  
First you tried to tell em homie hatas what are you lookin fo  
Cause once we start to let them go yo ass they gon be lookin fo  
Don't know what he took us fo  
Never been a pusher so I don't know what they yellin screamin fussin cause h  
e's pushin fo  
I ain't fend to talk let em walk like it's all good  
Catch em slippin in the parkin lot and then it's all good  
Got a couple block and a mask in the club box  
He come out the club and his ass get seen  
Got em linked out the window with the beam on set  
Made up my mind I'm a kill him when I see him no sweat  
Make a bet I ain't gon put his monkey ass on a shelf  
And I don't need nobody help cause I can do this shit myself  
In a triple-black chevy ride low keystone I hope this nigga ready cause he go  
n' see death

Now these niggas better move when the G'z comin through  
Never be afraid to shoot when you see them near you  
All fellas in my crew, ain't no tellin in my crew  
Chopper city grand hustle is what they yellin in my crew  
I'm a veteran in the crew, livin legend in my crew  
I keep that desert eagle, lethal weapon plus 2  
We gon beef what it do, man you know that I'm a ride  
We can do it right here or we can take it outside  
Everyday is homicide couple of bodies every night  
We got half the population murder rate still rise  
Ay bullets still fly write his name on the wall  
I ain't even gotta do it I got goons on call  
I'm a beast I'm a dawg you a bitch you a fraud  
I'm a ride I'm a G you a snitch you a fraud  
If you want it you can get it hit em all up in his neck  
And in his head in his chest make sure that nigga wet deck

Call me triple-O.G. pussy nigga gon see  
You come with that disrespect and you know what it gon be

Call me triple-O.G. pussy nigga gon see  
You come in with that hatin and you know what it gon be

Call me triple-O.G. pussy nigga gon see

You come in with that flex and you know what it gon be

Hit his ass up

Hey hit his ass up

Yeah shoot him

Let the paramedic get his ass up

You fuck with TIP fuck with me

Bust at him you bust at me

We comin 100 deep it's gonna get ugly

Chop (chop) his ass up

[Hook]