

Hold That Thought

B.G.

This is for that niggas that be all that mopin
All that yappin all that talkin (talkin)
This niggas will be all barkin no body hurd me stunt
That ass stuntin

See where I'm from we huslle to make a livin
From riving surfing what eva u name it then gizzle did it
What eva bringing the chedda I'm with it I gota get it
For outa the ten commendmants I'm still askin forgiveness
I'm on the block when it's bumpin n when it slow
When it rainy or sunny bringing keys to detroit in snow
Holla was happenin water and hollin whut up dog them bows
1300 them blocks is 20fo I ain't no rookie in the game
I'm a pro soon as I jumped off of the porch pee-wee show me how it go
That was in 92 see by 94
I was cookin cuttinem, weighin, in the grind getting dough
Man all my life I'm a be a street nigga as long I'm in the game I'm playin f
or keeps nigga
I catch a nigga playin I'm bringing that heat nigga
Most of these niggas be stuntin u don't want beef nigga

U talkin shit nigga hold that thought
All be right back with that mac
I'm a expose that thought
Let me see whatcha was thinking
U wanted to be smart
U brains is in the street now
Nigga u sleep now

Nowa days I try to lay with'em to be cool
But this puppies be trippin straight disrespecting tha rules
And they know I'm a dawg
With ma hand on a 2
I don't know why they choose
To still testa dude
But I know what I'm a do
Since I got too much to lose
Send my choppa city boys
They twikin to act a fool
Twikin to grap them choppers
Twikin to cut'em lose
Twikin to leave ya sip full bollas with
Out a clue
Twikin to hang yo family criving saying
The blues
Twikin to tell you that them was all on u
I ain't the want to be fucking with
But if u bout money I'm the one
You should try to plug up
N get this money with
I'm on some other shit but if u cross my line
I turn back to head bustin quick
And split a niggas shit
I bet I pis out a nigga with this
Bullets like a bet the pis out bitch

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Talk behind ma back
In the street I'm a hear about it
Keep ma ear in the streets
So I'm gonna hear bout it
And I bet ya when I catch ya they gonna
Hear bout it
If I had laid in the streets
N let a lil child done found it
Man I'm a fool with it
And if them poeple come and question me
I'm a say I had nothing to do with it
I don't know who did it
But he had a big mouth
That nigga was always caught
Lose lippping

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