

Ya Heard Me

B.G.

Wisha, wisha, wisha wannnn
It's B Gizzle (Heard me)
(Cut the music up, Ya that's good)
Too Hood 2 Be Hollywood (Bet something, shoot something)
One of the realest niggas ever don't it, right chyea, live and in living col
or
(I know you ain't gon do nothing, get em)

It's like B. Gizzle, the world wide ghetto pass
I'm reppin nigga, take a flight to them other land
I fear God only, never fear another man
It's never one hustle, I always got a backup plan
It ain't no secret I can tell ya bout the gutta man
I'm a write a book on how to come out the struggle man
Now come through, you know what's in them dufflebags
A lot of gats, a lot of cash, and some ski masks
You know my street pass, it been certified
Stop lying I'm a g you been hear about
Stop repping, you a pussy I been a heard of you
You playin with a gangsta homie then murder you
Oh you lookin for me, but the homie lookin for you
Have yo people wearing a rest in peace shirt of you
My reputation on the block been A-1
I'm the same in, nigga I been since day

I said bet somethin, shoot somethin
You just talking I know you ain't gon do nothin
Pussy nigga (ya heard me?)
If you got something to lose, you gon lose something unless you do something
So (ya heard me?)
Gotta use what you've learned, to receive what you've earned
Make sure (ya heard me)
Real niggas do real things and there's a lot of real niggas in the game
I know you heard me
You say (ya heard me), I say (ya heard me), He say (ya heard me),
I know you heard me, she say (ya heard me), everybody like it when I say (ya
heard me)

You got a lot of nerve
They talkin a lot of hurt
Only round yo homies, when I'm round you know, not a word
I'm a heathen that fights for what he believes in, and I ain't got no plans
on leaving till I get even
Salt and pepper, nigga I'm seasoned for any reason
The day you want something with Juve, come on and see him
My G ain't gon allow me to lose, I'm busting shots back as soon as you nigga
s move
Eww, I'm not a fan of fools that's why I got attitude
Runnin your mouth to me, I'm a try to get at a dude
Don't even have a tool, what is you tryna prove
Gon head and choose ya [?], cause I'm a shoot

N.O. On my fitted, I'm committed to my city
Anything I will commit it just to show that I'm committed
Commit it then get acquitted
Aye Gizzle let me get em, Gizzle let me get em
Eat em up and shit em (ha)

And ain't no explanation for this damn insanity
I'm a monster like I'm part of the Adams Family
And some say I am old, but I'm new to a few
And I'm blessed... esh you
I came to get me and I got you
And I'm so me and I'm not you
And even if you get married you couldn't do what I do
Now let me get high off my drug scandals
Lifes a gamble...

[Chorus]