

# I Am

G. Dep

G Rap with my nigga G-Dep  
We about to do it Gorilla style, u heard  
It's a Igloo-Badboy collabo thing u know  
Y'all niggaz ain't ready for it  
Coming rambo style nigga  
2 guns up  
Y'all niggaz better duck down  
I'll get your cap lifted off  
Thats how we doing it for the new millennium u heard

Regardless of the wait i'm gonna stay straight ghetto  
Everybody high, don't nobody say hello  
Even when the sunshining it ain't yellow  
Get out of the borough  
If u know it ain't thorough  
Niggas play ball, AWOL, on the furlow  
Still came down on the furl and pumped hero  
Red and grey Macs  
Keep it clean as Ajax  
Ghettos sling cracks  
While u niggas pay tax  
Now how ghetto is this  
u can catch me in your hallway taking a piss  
One hand on my dick one hand on a spliff  
Burnt lips from the roach clip, yellow tips  
If we aint closed it I get ferocious  
Know this whole shit will leave me in them roaches  
In your car motion I cause commotion  
And i probably need some lotion  
But i don't get fucked

I am  
(a ghetto nigga)  
A ghetto nigga you can tell in a talk  
On the corner selling the snort  
It's hell in New York  
Won't stop for a minute cops telling you hawk  
Fake guards telling you pork  
Settle for shorts  
Running from court  
New ports, criminal thoughts  
On the blocks bodies acourt  
Nobody supports

It's a ghetto nigga thorough niggas that get cake  
Five boroughs of niggaz do his ? a ? flip weight  
Change garments to trick Jake, u dis jake  
I want it yo I got warrants in six states  
They come in a stolen whip with switched plates  
Stickers hate I never leave a bread to trace  
Only evidence I leave is hickies on chicks' face  
In the corner with the crooked niggas  
But yo shit's straight  
We start war to leave with these seven revolvers  
Sell case never test the floor  
Sticky yank slicking enough y'all  
I'm a man enough to put on a dress

To creep up like grand-moma and bust y'all  
Get close enough to part your vest and tux off  
Who would have thought the lady with the car would crush y'all  
Too smart to get caught  
But I got fam up north  
So if they put me in coughs  
I'll call fuck y'all

Knock back the hammer smell the  
Pop that cantelope  
For the venom in my python spit  
It ain't no antidote  
Jackpot from crack blocks  
I was a man of dope  
Snapshots to get your camera broke  
You hoes used to plan a gross  
With the hands toast  
Close and stand opposed  
Rubber bands she knows  
Grams of the coke  
Razor blade tuck the side the line  
The banter of the coke  
Watching niggas die with my hand on their doe  
Singing with the bass  
And wash up the ?land? when they float  
Choking on your own words  
Should have watched the ground when u spoke  
One last final approach  
Make your whole family ghost  
Bust bottles of cham and and we toast  
Till your photo stamped in the post  
Sex gland cut off jammed in ur throat  
Man are u gross  
Bitch hanging from the lampost  
We shoot from up close  
Blow canners the most  
Catch an overdose  
Nigga we own the coast

I am  
(a ghetto nigga)