

Oh  
I like that real g shit  
You make me loose some  
My body's like  
Ouuu ouuuuu ouuuu  
It's like where ever you ready to do  
For the way you do what you do

Oh you love that g-shit when I got you naked?  
I play dawg, you can be my passion  
Rust me man it's ok bounce with me in slow mo  
When they hear the kid in the house it's like oh no  
50 got 'em locin again, they open again  
Got 'em sippin on that juice and gin  
You could find me in the background burnin that backwood  
Stylin and stuntin doin my two step frontin  
Now I'm a tell you What Em told me homey  
Just lose the parental discretion's advised this is grown folk  
music  
Now blend in with me, as I proceed to break it down  
It's always off the chain man when I'm around  
I play the block bumpin, it was all for the dough  
I get the club jumpin, cause I'm sick with flow  
You know it's sold out, like wherever I go  
I jam packed the show man that's fo' sho'  
I got the info you already know  
Man I get it poppin in the club everybody show me love let's go

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