

# Be A G

## Project Pat

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Ya boy Juicy J

You'll never be a G

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I done sold them grams, robbed niggas for cash  
I done bust that thumper on plenty niggas ass  
Broke down plenty bales, so much clientele  
Went to jail, would never tell, but some of you niggas will  
Cause you'll never-ever-ever-ever-ever be a G  
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When I was young, had the chopper; Cock it  
Project Pat was robbin  
Like the Grinch bitch, takin shit; Fillin up my stocking  
Stocking cap on my skull nigga, better wipe off that mug  
Nigga like Pat don't give no f\*\*k  
Bustin that thumper screaming "Thug Life"  
Like 2 Pac, went to jail and never ran it  
Held it down for all my dogs, hustlers prayer oh my authentic  
Pussy nigga, real acrobatic; Flippin on ya homie  
I'm the state you don't bologna  
I'm fifty karats, you the phony  
Hit a lic, man for fifty yams; Took it off your ass  
This the street, who you trustin fool?  
Put that in the stash  
Round my way, pull a move like that; No coming back  
Just exchanged fifty rocks for fifty shots in your ass

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Let me borrow your bitch... just for tonight  
I'll get her so fucking high  
You'll think she just caught a flight  
She ride my dick like a bike  
I tell her suck it, don't bite  
And you still cuffing that ho, like you Miami Vice  
Juicy J don't love these bitches  
I just make love to these bitches  
Then send 'em back to that same nigga that hug 'em and kiss 'em  
I go to sleep with my money, I cuddle up with my dope  
I wake up to that paper and then I go get some more  
Fuck nigga, what'cha talkina bout? We don't talk it out  
We yellow tape and white chalk it out  
Live every day like a homerun  
What I'm tryin'a say is we ball out  
Your bedroom and your living room fit right inside my dog house  
I'm searching hard for a f\*\*k to give, but I'm sorry, looks like I'm all out

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