

## Meet the G That Killed Me

Public Enemy

Man to man  
I don't know if they can  
From what I know  
The parts don't fit  
(Ahh shit)  
How he's sharin' a needle  
With a drug addict  
He don't believe he has it  
(Either)  
But now he does, he doesn't know cause he  
Goes straight to a ho  
Tell you what who was next on the but  
Wild thinin' on a germ  
Runnin' wild  
Yo stop  
But the bag popped