

## O.G. to Me

Scarface

Stupid ho's that I use to fuck around wit  
Way back, see a nigga now and they say that I changed  
Put another notch in the game  
You watchin the range, i'm floatin  
And ain't no stoppin the rain  
Cock and I aim, I see you bitches jockin the name  
Boppin to fame, a crooked nigga droppin in pain  
Rockin a cain, back up bitch, you blockin my lane  
Tryna foul on a nigga cause you hot in the flame  
Fuck you, and them ho ass nigga's you run wit  
Fuck your whole street, you ain't no motherfuckin O.G.  
Cause O.G. means, means you a original gangsta  
Understand pure motherfuckin man  
Ain't no police or judges  
Just nigga's holdin grudges  
You mark ass bitches is low budget  
Straight traitor's, so fuck you and the glass that you puff on  
Don't smile in my face, when you see me get the fuck on  
Dope fiend ass nigga, tryna to get a free check  
Talkin that shit, but you's a motherfuckin bitch  
So when you see a nigga on the flip duke  
I'll flip you, you must be smokin dip fool  
Nothin but a bitch fool

"Means, Means you a original gangsta  
Understand pure motherfuckin man"

Call baretta's on my dog, nigga's get sweated for they shit  
If all a law enforcement, nigga's get deaded for that shit  
Thought you was a street nigga, pulled a heat nigga at that  
Come to find out was a cunt that got slapped, and didn't scrap  
Cuz, you know what motherfuckers like you do wit nigga's on the set  
Finish fuckin face and leave ya clean cut shirt wet, and jet  
Cuz, I'll smack the shit outta ya bitch ass you wanna run to the one's  
Tell em about the cash and the stash, and were I got my guns  
And you know i'm the bird man, cause I sold so much coco  
Beware of the crack pipe, that's by far in ya life  
I got heroin by the balloons, kabooms, and mushrooms  
And my 38.specialist puttin banker's in they tomb's  
I'm one, shot, killed, and these bullets all go  
And you takin finger print's, and mugshots photo's  
I use to beat bitch nigga's till they face turned blue  
But they get weak in dice water, and pedal you in the sue  
And it's true

YEAH!gangsta shit, Kurupt Young Gotti, Daz Dillinger, Jayo, Face  
Fuck all these bitches and these punk ass nigga's  
Out this motherfucker nigga, they ain't talkin bout shit

The chronical, psycho, brain bender busta  
Fucker, sucka ass punk motherfuckers  
Tommy the talent tucker, calico conseler  
Daz the real dealer, motherfuckin busta killer  
Facin all you nigga's, Scarface nigga  
Chase, erase, replace and waste nigga's  
Shake, crack, and brake, no mistake nigga  
Fuck em, stick em, stuck em, Chucks laced nigga

Fat laced nigga, blue fat laces nigga  
Me and the homie's all on paper chase nigga  
Kurupt Young Gotti, 6-4-4-5 me  
??pistol cocker, cocked and blast  
Start shootin like John Stockton  
Popped em, and dashed, fast and freaked  
So fast instant?? is splashed  
Fo' life, somethin I ain't gotta say twice  
Step cuz, cause bustaz get rolled like dice  
Uh-uh ass though, ice nigga, flow better then  
We comin to California shinin

On my side of the world it's lo-lo's and jheri curls  
Smokin water by the pearl, runnin the street wit double earl's  
I did it all 'fore I can see, walk, and crawl  
Made it out the ghetto, bustin a male, so I can wet y'all  
Took a while 'fore I ball  
Wanted for eight or nine murder's and spoke came  
For cocaine, raw game, another die for what he claim  
And where I'm from they know my name, I cause lot's of static  
Automatic's and canic's, and nigga's start to panic  
Ain't no ruler's or leader's runnin the set  
Outta respect we G's, YG'S, and O.G.'s connect  
Fifteen, sixteen in a chevy we roll  
Get you full of hole's, god dog, you scream echo's in fo-fo's  
Who dare to mack wit the tarantula and scorpion  
Brought you in the depth's of danger when I tortured it  
I love it when the bustaz squealin  
And they chrome start spillin  
Then ya start the grinnin, and said that nigga Daz did it