

## **Santana F/ Everlast**

### **"Can't Keep a Gee Down"**

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[Jayo Felony]

G to the U to the A-G-E

Feel the pump, on my set

Felon ego make everybody jump

Your ass never seen the inside of a cellar

A million dolla nigga bailin in Chuck Taylor's

you wanna stop the gangsta shit it ain't happenin

Jumping out the fo' hittin switches then I'm cappin

Rolling thru the set with blue rollers in a grudge

There's two of my best homies gotta face the judge

Take the best deal let the mutherfucker spit out

[ ? untranslated ? ]

I keep all your books on fat, it's a hooker for some  
skeezers

Let your crops sprout like Jesuses

I'm coming from the S-T-R double-E-T

Some pimp hoes jack fools and slang keys

Get me a chicken cut it up into 36 pieces

Then serve it to your nephews and nieces

You stepped on the wrong toe so let's clown

Back up off my gangsta rap nuts you cant get a G down

Chorus: Jayo Felony

The parole violator is coming from the perpetrator

If you dissing gangsta rap you gets the pipe (4X)

It ain't time to preach fool it's time to fight

[Jayo Felony]

Fuck all that preaching that shit cant save us(yeah)

Let my afro grow like Angie Davis

Ain't shit you can say to let my g ?? back

I'm letting off on my enemy aint showing no slack

It's a fact all snitches need to be thrown in ditches

I sweat a loc for calling hooker hoe bitches

Your girl introduced us she said you couldn't see him

Until I hopped my ass in the motherfuckin BM

Now your on my nuts and my dick your suckin

Come in my room 2 o'clock in the morning were gonna  
be fuckin

No kissin me, no pictures and no concert tickets

Just a big ??? come lick it  
Go ahead and call ?? I got the hoe on tape  
And I was fuckin her so I'm straight  
Tyson got railroaded for fuckin with them clowns  
And he'll be the first to tell you  
you cant keep a G down

Chorus

[Jayo Felony]  
I'm a G with no fuckin direction  
Just a ass full of dope and a strap for my protection  
Cutting bricks up slanging the rocks that i was holdin  
Gotta keep the flow up to keep with the jones  
Until the whole block dried up I was full of bank  
And now we 40 deep in the motherfuckin holding tank  
California youth authority is my next trip  
Skinheads and eses to the bloods n crips  
4 o clock in the morning with my shank  
As I creep, comin like Freddy Kruger fool don't fall  
asleep  
After too many years,they straight paroled me  
You'll be back in two weeks the fuckin inmates told me  
In your cell you dropped your fuckin noodles  
You was on it when you scene me on the screen  
and not on for Most Wanted  
Now you wanna play that rule but you'se a clown  
You can't keep a G down

Chorus

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