

## Webb Wilder

### "G Shit"

Visit "[G Shit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro:]

Yeah Trill entertainment young savage I'm all the way  
gangsta  
I heard they wanted G-shit  
Well i'ma G it to you nigga

[Verse 1:]

Tell me what you know about me  
W.E.B.B.I.E A.K.A trill E.N.T  
Young S.A.V.A.G.E nigga  
In the streets that where I be that's where im at 'cause  
That's where I was way before the fuckin' rap 'cause  
Tryin' loud cap get yo ass capped 'cause  
Or in the muthafuckin' trunk behind the speakaz  
I pack gatz like them old school beepaz Bitch you got  
that work but you workin' them people  
Yeah  
Talkin' shit like a hoe about me huh  
So like a man i'ma murk you when i see ya  
Catch yo bitch on that cell phone shoot up her Nokia  
You ain' stupid you got ears bitch you know i'm forreal  
Get that chainsaw and let you feel that pain that I feel  
Slice yo ass all the way down from yo brain to yo ear

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 2:]

I'm about business nigga  
An in the kitchen nigga  
Got long bread I can hit you from long distance nigga  
I'ma bad bitch getta  
A picky picky nigga  
Gotta have a straight face some ass and some titties

nigga  
I'ma untamed gorilla cut throat mutha fucka  
Threw my 18 years i done pulled all types of hustles  
You don't wanna start nothing 'cause the whole boot  
comin  
Might as well ask Stevie Wonder nigga I ain't seen  
nothing  
Fuck another nigga business I'ma mind my own  
Before I get in another nigga shit I'ma find my own  
Yeah play with me and bullets slang like stones  
Ain't no sense in wearing vestes 'cause those bullets  
catch domes  
But cha know my vest i never leave without that since  
them pussy ass niggas tried to shoot in my chest  
We want that real gangsta shit that's what the real  
niggas stress  
Put the savage in the mic it's a bet

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 3:]

I ain't at home unless I'm right where the block at  
I keep a ghetto ass bitch out the projects  
Don't sell weed 'cause i smoke it bitch i sell crack  
Don't buy pussy 'cause it's free bitch I buy lacs  
I got stacks 'cause i'm all about cake  
Real niggas I done jacked real niggas bare face  
Keep a muthafuckin' K  
Keep more than one clip  
I'ma mutha fuckin' playa i keep more than one bitch  
The real deal so they steal my shit  
It's all trill real rappers don't stop with these hits  
It comes to real  
I'm the realest  
I'm the trill familylidist  
You want gangsta shit so that's how you gone get it

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
You want G-shit shit  
Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya  
Well I'ma give it to ya

Visit [Webb Wilder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.