

Shiva Jeyapalan

"This is me, P- THUG"

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Each sec it's like I live

The life of a killa when I got the MIC goin' to NYC

Gotta beat everyone in this game

Without standin' on stage an' endin'

Up in a bout, a stupid ass fight where

The muthafuckin' competitors

Always get beaten by me w/ coors light runnin'

Always eatin' then runnin'

Sometimes I feel like gunnin'

I got the mind of a gangster

I ain't know P- ster, ain't no P- thug

Cuz I don't bug peoples 'till they

Start buggin' me an' seein' what the fuck I'm made of

Age sixteen bein' handcuffed

By the P.I.G.s messin' with the wrong B.B.G.

I ne'er smoked no bong

I ne'er bootlegged off of anyone's song

I jus' got the G- rappin' mentality and had to became a fuckin' thug

Cuz peoples always buggin'

Havin' found my coherent identity

At age sixteen havin' seen a lot of shit
On the streets where my beats roll
Brains blow into bits durin' the night
I need money only to eat, to gain
I love my chicks who give
I may be not tall, but small
W/ a 10" dick
W/ a G- ridin' Benz
W/ my rocks to send
I'll jus' be a peddler, a seller
Cuz I ain't no fooler
BAM!
Y you alwayz frontin' G
U'll soon realize u actin' an' thinkin' u r cooler
Tryin' to be me, man
See I ain't dumb enough
To cough up my lungs and brain of a G alwayz
I use whuts left an' do shit that'll
Make yo eyes roll out of your sockets
When things get out of hand
Peoples say I'm out of my ppocket
I don't care cuz the fuckin' underworld
Ain't fair so suck it up
Always tryin' to be me, man
G- chains hangin' from your neck
Smokin' cigarettes or guns on the streets ain't cool

That ain't you from birth

Listenin' to my ghetto beats an' rhymes

All the time wantin' to stay out of old school

Du- rags, gutter hats, G- style

Won't fly out to become even

An' betta than me.

I was lucky to get the M.I.C. in my hand an' become an
M.C.

U might ne'er get this much fuckin' luck.

U could be caught, u could be raped, u could be shot
BAM!

Where's there to duck or hide?

I got into jail an' out by myself

Fuck yourself if you don't respect this cousin

I've been sinnin' it seems like since I was born

People made me this way today

I ne'er been fuckin' beaten on the outside

Ne'er been - jus' still not likin' the P.I. G.s still

Now I'm out, now I'm done, now, I've fuckin' flown, G-
baby- come w/ me!!!

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