MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tricky F/ Terry Hall ''G'N 4 Life''

Visit "G'N 4 Life" on MotoLyrics.com

What's up dog, I'm still about my hustle, ya know what I'm sayin' Out here in this game tryin' to maintain Ain't a damn thang chaged about me I still the motherfuckin' G Shit nigga, feel me on this one

[Verse 1]

MotoLyrics

I used to be the first nigga on the blocks with the rocks Lil' hustlin' ass G, you just rap with them glocks Money in the stash spot, hid deep in them bushes On this track the fiends know who robbin' the pushers I keep an eye out for the law cause they runnin' up on ya

Violate money wise and I'm bloody up on ya That's how it is in the South Memphis niggas be plenty On the strip, ridin' box Chevy's with gold out twenties So many women cause we got our pimpin'...game tight Known to bag a ho and take her money the same night See the same light that I'm seein'

Then recognize that I'm serious about my G'n You hypnotized by the system, blindin' you from seein' the game

I'm tryin' to keep all my G brothers from bein' in vein Be on my plan cause the game is so scandalous and triflin'

[Hook]

But I'm a playa till the end and waitin' Cause I'm G'n for life, I'm G'n for life, I'm G'n for life I'm G'n for life, I'm G'n for life, I'm G'n for life I'm G'n for life, I'm G'n for life

[Verse 2]

I'm out to get paid out in these wicked streets I'm tired of seein' all my niggas covered up in sheets Should've packed the heat, it's gettin' deep I'm stayin' clear of these scandalous hoes I trust a nigga, steady smokin' plenty Optimos As I cruise through the city on them fatties and Vogues I keep that yok in me lap cause they think it's for show So now ya know, I'm a G and ain't to be taken for aranted I'm stayin' true to all my laws and these bitches can't stand it It's gettin' hectic, give me nya trap and I'm gon' check it I'm packin' till I die and these bitches gon' respect it It's crucial but weed is an every day evil In that drama we gon' swash and bust shots to they temple With no remorse, stayin' ten toes down But my crowd got family all around Soon as I hit the town I'm goin' platinum underground Still keepin' it hype Shed the bitches from my hood, it's all good, I'm G'n for life

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I'm kickin' down doors with my gator boots Tryin' to execute my plans and make that major loot Hopin' they don't shoot

When I hit the scene tryin' to make my dreams come true

I'm strictly pimpin' so you can let the system run you But they can't run me, I'm protected by knowledge Cause in this game ain't nobody that can hold me hostage

And every day I'm tryin' to see who walkin' down and smokin'

Steady rollin' up that green and puffin' clouds of dope I'm bout to choke, ain't no hope for none of y'all stuck in the system

Steady gettin' blasted at and they hopin' they missin' There's so much pain in this dirty game

Too much drama and these niggas out to hurt chu' man

And keep you under, plenty stress down on yo chest Long as you live life gon' put chu' through so many tests

You got to give all you got, keep it true and hard and think twice

Game tight, holdin' me down right, I'm G'n for life

[Hook]

Visit <u>Tricky F/ Terry Hall</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.