

Usher F/ P. Diddy**"I'm a G"**

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I'm a G, ain't no telling what you cats might see baby
Check me out now, wholay..

[Lil' Keke]

You know I'm thugged out, cause that's the way I gotta survive

You know I'm dubbed out, on every ride that I drive

Let me take a moment, to introduce myself

Cause baby girl I see you want it, and I could tell you on it

It's the millennium, I'm trying to light up the stage

And I be taking it to the max, because I wanna stay paid

You know the album is hot, I'm in the spots you not

And if I pull a gun to shoot, then best believe you shot

Cause I'm a soldier a vet, with no time to sweat

From the store to the deck, and checking on internet

I be going off, girl you ain't heard about Lil' Keke

From the Dirty South, he got a bad mouth

It ain't no thang mayn, a bunch of haters in the world

Say it's a damn shame, but I just maintain no game

Get your cash and mash, on your plan

Cause the G in my life, stands for gangsta my man

[Hook - 2x]

I'm a G, it ain't no telling what you cats might see

You know the ladies shake it up, and it's for free

And I be getting my money first, cause that's me

Nigga, and that's me nigga

[Lil' Keke]

Bringing down the rap draft, cause I'm a first round pick

And from the booth to the stage, man I love that shit

You know the Northside, they say they love it the most

You know the Southside, quick to represent for they folk

You know the Eastside, they putting it down for the cheddar

And the Westside, you know they down for whatever

This another chapter, of the life after

Selling dope on the block, but now a paid rapper

I'm not a high capper, but I do get plex
Am I living like a baller, then the answer is yes
Listen up nigga, I ain't tripping when I tell you I'm about
my scrilla
And I ain't tripping, when I tell you I'm a mad killa, but
I'm a O.G
And when I'm gunning niggaz running, cause they
know me
You better show me, cause all that chatter don't just
matter
Nigga homie, cause you gon owe me
Cause this the damn song, you playing games with my
family
You get stepped on, so nigga get gone
The Southcoast's host, that you love the most
And you done came this far, and you still ain't close

[Hook - 2x]

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