

## Baby

# "Ya Heard Me"

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[Intro:]

Wisha, wisha, wisha wannnn

It's B Gizzle (Heard me)

(Cut the music up, Ya that's good)

Too Hood 2 Be Hollywood (Bet something, shoot something)

One of the realest niggas ever don't it, right chyea,  
live and in living color

(I know you ain't gon do nothing, get em)

[Verse 1: B.G.]

It's like B. Gizzle, the world wide ghetto pass

I'm reppin nigga, take a flight to them other land

I fear God only, never fear another man

It's never one hustle, I always got a backup plan

It ain't no secret I can tell ya bout the gutta man

I'm a write a book on how to come out the struggle man

Now come through, you know what's in them  
dufflebags

A lot of gats, a lot of cash, and some ski masks

You know my street pass, it been certified

Stop lying I'm a g you been hear about

Stop repping, you a pussy I been a heard of you

You playin with a gangsta homie then murder you

Oh you lookin for me, but the homie lookin for you

Have yo people wearing a rest in peace shirt of you

My reputation on the block been A-1

I'm the same in, nigga I been since day

[Chorus: Lil Wayne (Trey Songz)]

I said bet somethin, shoot somethin

You just talking I know you ain't gon do nothin

Pussy nigga (ya heard me?)

If you got something to lose, you gon lose something  
unless you do something

So (ya heard me?)

Gotta use what you've learned, to receive what you've  
earned

Make sure (ya heard me)

Real niggas do real things and there's a lot of real  
niggas in the game

I know you heard me  
You say (ya heard me), I say (ya heard me), He say (ya  
heard me),  
I know you heard me, she say (ya heard me),  
everybody like it when I say (ya heard me)

[Verse 2: Juvenile]

You got a lot of nerve  
They talkin a lot of hurt  
Only round yo homies, when I'm round you know, not a  
word  
I'm a heathen that fights for what he believes in,  
and I ain't got no plans on leaving till I get even  
Salt and pepper, nigga I'm seasoned for any reason  
The day you want something with Juve, come on and  
see him  
My G ain't gon allow me to lose, I'm busting shots back  
as soon as you niggas move  
Eww, I'm not a fan of fools that's why I got attitude  
Runnin your mouth to me, I'm a try to get at a dude  
Don't even have a tool, what is you tryna prove  
Gon head and choose ya [? ], cause I'm a shoot

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

N.O. On my fitted, I'm committed to my city  
Anything I will commit it just to show that I'm committed  
Commit it then get acquitted  
Aye Gizzle let me get em, Gizzle let me get em  
Eat em up and shit em (ha)  
And ain't no explanation for this damn insanity  
I'm a monster like I'm part of the Adams Family  
And some say I am old, but I'm new to a few  
And I'm blessed... esh you  
I came to get me and I got you  
And I'm so me and I'm not you  
And even if you get married you could'nt do what I do  
Now let me get high off my drug scandals  
Lifes a gamble...

[Chorus]

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