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Butchie Boys "When You're a Gee"

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[DJ Quik]

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When you a G, niggaz wanna be like you because a G has images what they look up to but some don't make it, so they takin the funk They get hot and they be poppin that gangsta junk but that ain't G, that ain't even close, nah that ain't shit It ain't about who can bang or slang the most 'caine and ki's or O's, sport new clothes or about who can fuck the most hoes Cause it's a mind-state, it's playin it's manipulatin It's winnin from the freakin and manuervin and then captivatin Livin the life that make the bitches wanna fiend and

Livin the life that make the bitches wanna fiend and dream

and all the jealous niggaz mean and scheme And weak minor suckaz they wanna show they ass but a nigga like Quik'll check em real fast They don't know the real and so they quick to assume that's why they shut up when I enter the room cause I'm a G

"Playin tough.. but them niggaz ain't really rough.. CREAMPUFFS is a better word than tough!"

[DJ Quik]

When you a G, attention is yours when you demonstrate power and game the untrues imitate They get frustrated, they sock girls and slam doors but when you're a G you just check yours Takin up the slack, all the way around and then my back got yours, then we ain't goin down Like Playa Hamm said, it's the thing that I pray for and play for, that I slay for Cause I'm the G when it comes to a funky track I'm the G when it comes to the whole sack I'm the G when it comes to decision makin I'm the G that got all these niggaz blinkin I'm the G never sprung got the bitches waitin I'm the G suckaz fear because I'm strong and I'm the G, never standin alone Fadin em - left to right, front back to center I'm a natural born winner I got connects on a quest to be true so I won't teach you what I know; I'ma teach you what YOU KNOW - yo My game is tight so if you're lookin and listenin and learnin apply it to yours and you'll earn respect in abundance And you can never be checked see when you're a motherfuckin G

"Y'all better get hip.. and come off this trip.. wit'cho ?? killin asses"

[Playa Hamm]

The G-ness, when you a G it's the description The suckaz are fearin it, cause in the mack they keep on hearin it They wish they could neglect it but they can't so they disrespect it and when they run up, yeah they get chin-checked When you a G, backs to backs never duckin Suckaz freakin yo' bitches though, dismissin the hoes before a bigga nigga, when you a G you're the teacher Any other way that I coulda come just might not reach ya

The G-ness, such as my gangsta mentality The G-ness, such is the greatness of my pals and me Destiny's testin, trueness of character Since I'm a G, fuck with my brothers that fucks with me Come to the Penthouse if you want if you aren't true and journey through the mind of a G since he ain't you It ain't just the mack or the sack or the strong back It ain't just the plain simple fact we got all that It ain't just the dead weight, that we droppin daily Crews I don't forget, cause my memory don't fail me Those that know know I know that they do Those who are wondering? (Motherfuck you) I only owe to P.P.C. - a chosen few I got Players all around me, doin what they want to The rise of the wise got suckaz droppin like flies when you a G nigga, peepin the prize from these eyes

"Low down.. niggaz" "What?" "Low down.. niggaz" "What?" "Low down.. niggaz" "What?" "Niggaz.." "What?" "Niggaz.." "Hell yeah!" <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.