

## Climax Blues Band

### "G Code"

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Man  
Motherfuckers just, follow a nigga around dude  
That's real  
Some shit though, fuck these feds  
{?} nigga, racist motherfuckers, man!

[Scarface]

I don't wanna - run no more, but I know that if I stop  
I'll be another nigga headed to heaven, hangin with  
'Pac  
These motherfuckers look at me like I'm a slanger  
Makin threats to my family, dawg I'm in danger  
Who do you call when these agents want you dead  
and they hit these penitentiaries and niggaz make a  
pledge  
So I dip and duck the feds, all my homies duck out on  
indictments  
Caught up on the phone, talkin prices (hello)  
25-to-life's the mandatory minimal  
My whole community gets treated like they criminals  
Why are them bitches gettin motherfuckers hung  
Got a C.I. on the inside and everybody's sung  
Mothers and fathers seperated from they sons  
Households are broken, you couldn't hold your tongue  
If it's yours, say it's yours, take the case, do your time  
When you was out here gettin money from it e'rything  
was fine  
Now you cryin in your jail cell, stressin on the case  
And the D.A. is at a nigga every single day  
I can see it in your face, in the middle of your soul  
You in question of your manhood homey - keep it cold

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

We don't talk to police, we don't make a peace bond  
We don't trust in the judicial system, we shoot guns  
We rely on the streets we do battle in the hood  
I was born in the G Code, embedded in my blood

[Scarface]

See I be on some street shit, don't talk to police  
I won't accept a visit from agents who wanna see

if I got shit to say about a nigga case  
I'm a motherfuckin nigga through and through, I ain't  
gay  
Know a nigga caught a case and he took his 25  
Sat it out on a pill, and gave him back that time  
A soldier in his mind and his actions said the same  
Told a cracker tell your mammy suck his dick and {?}  
James  
Ain't no motherfuckin game, we been livin this for real  
When the government is workin, real niggaz never  
squeal  
Right here the truth revealed, Troy you a mouse  
Yeah you rappin but the homey Lil Pots can't get out  
Niggaz they hit the pen, they get charged, then get out  
On a rule, 35, he a bought it for the cops  
You can hear it in his voice, I done listened to the tapes  
Now you showin up in court, testifyin for the state

[Chorus]

[Scarface]

I'm knowin all the scams, all the tricks to the trade  
Know a nigga tryin to get clean, and you get in the way  
Know a nigga tryin to get green, and you stick out the  
bait  
Cause a nigga like a dopefiend, can't rehabilitate  
Still stickin to the G Code, we playin by the rules  
We don't fuck around with new niggaz, cause new  
niggaz is fools  
We don't photograph the homies, that'll catch a nigga  
up  
On a picture you a victim, bottom line nigga fucked  
Only connect the real, stayin down with the true  
I got love for you Ant, you a real nigga Spook  
My nigga Spoonie Gee, I can only name a few  
But there's a thousand motherfuckers in the pen  
bulletproof  
So this one here for you, I'm a rep it 'til I die  
Fuck a 5-K-1, check his P-S-I  
Send his ass to the top if he say he sit at home  
He a motherfuckin snitch, snitchin niggaz need this  
song

[Chorus]

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