B.G. "From Tha 13th To Tha 17th"

Visit "From Tha 13th To Tha 17th" on MotoLyrics.com

[First Verse-B.G.] A nigga tried to test my nuts Clown thought I was soft Drumma had ten clicks So you know I had to knock his head off Caught him slipping on the darkside Had to do a walk-by Walked up on then popped him up Watched that fucken clown die Bitch, Don't try to play me Or you'll push up daisies Baby Gangsta took you to war Off wit yo head G Don't ever underestimate The 40 is off Then you roll down for murder And my game is cold Situation bout this nigga Make at a thousand plugs and slow He shouldn't killed me for his dick I'm gon' play him like a hoe The nigga deserved to be killed Tried to play me like im not real But I'ma pop a Red then chop ya Yes, that cap got peeled I had no motha fucken love Man I'm down to plug

"cause I'm a gangsta off Valence

A true fucken thug

[Hook-B.G.]
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

[Second Verse-Lil' Wayne]
Niggas be tryin to creep
So you better watch your back
Fore a Holly Grove nigga run all in your set

So much love for them niggas out that Y 17

That Holly Grove in affect, it's all good

It goes...check it...

'H' is for High

Like we always get

We gettin blunted, sessed, smokin Bobo Bush

Then the 'O' is for Olly, bracin real, real niggas

Double 'L' is for Low Life

Who love to pull the trigga

The 'Y' is for Yes y'all

Yes, Yes, my brotha

I'm Baby G from that Grove motha fucka

The 'G' is for Gat

The 'R' is for Ratta tat!

I'm his back Boom Boom Boom

"cause it's like that

'O' is for Only

Only Holly Grove

The 'V' is for Villion

Them wild, wild, soljas

'E' is for Eagle

Yes the Eagles took me through some real, real,

gangstas

Out the Y 17

[Hook-B.G.]

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle

[Third Verse-B.G.]

Its hard

But I still gotta stand like a man

Gotta strap

Gotta watch out

"cause jealous niggas on my ass

Try'na bring me down

But I ain't got no more that you got

I'm strugglin like you

Tryen' to stack a motha fucken lot

I stop you in your tracks

No thug when you fucken touched

Stay yo grounds when you a thug

Be a true fucken thug

Ready to blast any nigga in yo way

You got a fucken K

So don't hesitate to use yo K

Boom chocka', Boom chocka', Boom to the head

Makin sure the bitch is dead
Like a thug then you fled the fucken scene
When cop uh, try to stop uh
You always, try to pop uh
But if they run to yo clip
Then motha fuckas got ta' droppa
That's just how it is
Somebody will get plugged
''cause I'm a gangsta out that Val.
Again a true fucken thug

[Hook-B.G.]
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

[Fourth Verse-Lil' Wayne] We slangin ou-r dope Clocken much, much dollars Gettin' paid up in pace Twenty-Fo by the hour Keep my pockets on stroll And you know That I'm rollin I can never be no faker "cause my game is to go... Just to Eagle Street Hussler - I can never lose my self "cause them niggas in the Grove I know they all got my back Just the 17 - thang Its all about that Holly Grove So throw yo hands up So I can knock out all you hoes You runnen 'round talken - you's a slugged up nigga But when I get through You just a bone-mouth nigga Try'na explain to them everything But they don't understand a word Blood flyin everywhere Was all they they seen And all they heard So you better fill your mouth With that fake retainer

Messin 'round with a villian I'ma put you in somethang

And see yo way at the Grove

So take my advice

You uh push some real villians
And you die like a stove
Just a real, real hustler out that Y 17
McDonald wit that Holly Grove
That's that gangsta Eagle Street

[Hook-B.G.]

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

[Fifth Verse-B.G.]

A hustla

They chill and live they thug life on that V. Street

A gangsta

No busta represent that fucken 13th

Bad like a motha fucka

Shitted nigga come and rap strap wit that fucken Tec

When I'm chillen' on the set

That 9-5 has got to be locked

So a nigga jump-shot

On my block you will get mugged

"cause there's 'bout a hundred thugs

T-H-U-G that's the life a nigga live in

Always down for killen

Hollows, niggas peelin

Drugs, is niggas dealin

You gots to be real'n

Sleepin 'round that Val. it's yo life a nigga's stealin

But fuck it now nigga, the B.G. is in affect

From the 3rd to tha 17th a nigga be chillen on the set

[Hook-B.G.]

I'm a Uptown solja

Can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

Uptown solja

Can't stop that 13th

Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

Holly Grove solja

Can't stop the 17th

Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Str

Visit <u>B.G.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.