

B.G.

"If I Want It"

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[B.G.]

What's happenin main?

This B. Gizzle

Your number one original hot boy...ya heard
and I got Collipark Music...They got me bouncin' wit dis
one here.....

You could bounce wit it...you could buck wit it
and you could roll wit it...ya heard me..
my dawg smurf I'm tellin' you did this here
This that life after cash money world and I'm gonna
bring 'em in my world

[Chorus]

If want it, and you got it, don't make me have to go in
your pocket

If want it, and you got it, don't make me have to go in
your pocket

This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me,
I'ma bring you up in my world

This is for my hot boys and my hot girls, ride wit me,
I'ma bring you up in my world

[Verse One]

My ghetto pass go state to state

I could go in any hood 'cuz I ain't fake

I'll bob my head, I'll stomp my feet

For Soulja Slim, won't you do that Nolia Clap with me

Say Hot Girl, don't play with me

Like Ying Yang, Let me see you salt shake for me

I'm on the move, No stoppin' this

Cash Money move over I gots this

I'm 'bout to fuck the game up, just watch this

When it's over I bet I see a profit

I'm a CEO, I'm a artist too

I'm a hustler, I can get work from Florida too

Don't fuck with me, I'll stump you

If you score the right amount, I'll front you

I talk this shit 'cuz I'm bout this shit

Ain't no way I could run a way out this shit

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

I got 4-0 dawgs that's goin' to jail
I'm takin Keddy baby momma that ain't got no bail
I keeps it real, if you real you know
I'm in the game, so I gotta play the game how it go
See where I'm from they got hoes that grind
On the block all day gotta respect they mind
They'll cut you up, they'll mace you too
and they got a baby nine they'll spray at you
It's eye-for-eye I go pound-for-pound
I'm New Orleans, only hopin' I'ma hold it down
Either roll with me, when I'm rolling through
Or I guarantee I'ma roll over you
I'm a fool wit it
Give me that work, I show you what to do wit it
My cousin in seventh grade sittin' in the school wit it
By seventh period, he through wit it.....It's Chopper
City

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I represent my dawg Soulja
That's why you can catch me in that Nolia
I'm a gangsta, the streets backin' me
I ain't goin' back to Baby, stop askin' me
It's C-H-O double P-E-R...C-I-T-Y
Nigga, till the day I die
I'm from the hood, I'm down to earth
When I'm in the streets I be out there head first
I'm on the creep, with no sleep
I ain't trynna rest till the enemy six feet
It's game time, and I'm ready to play
Gimme my remote and my remote is my K
I spray with it, I'm from uptown
I gotta stay wit it
When we murder, we know how to get away wit it
We do our slick, one shot to the head is how we slank a
bitch

[Chorus]

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