

## B.G. "Press One"

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[ANSWERING MACHINE]

"Today: six fifty-six PM Central Time."

[AUTOMATED VOICE]

"You have a COLLECT call from a Louisiana inmate.  
Press 'one' to accept."

[B.G.]

Greetings, hot girl - what's happenin' on your end?  
As for me over here, you know a nigga chillin'  
Besides that, sweetie, I'm just keepin' it real  
Puttin' up with these crackers in this hot-ass field  
But you know I'm a soldier - nigga try me, I'll spank him  
But fuck all I said, it feel good to be the Baby Gangsta  
Tell Miles I asked about her since she say I don't holla  
And when I touch down, me and her gonna get us  
some powder  
Shorty, I've been hearin' that you've been wilin' out  
Everyday of the week, until the club close down  
What's happenin' with you, wodie? You doin' that  
'cause we bound?  
You doin' that 'cause for this lil' time I'm not around?  
Don't get the game twisted - girl, better not try your  
luck  
You know I ain't the one, you know quickly I'll fuck ya up  
I'll be home next week - but I'ma keep it on the low  
Nigga think I got six more months left on this (?)  
Uh-huh

(Hook [Automated voice & Baby])

[AV] "Press 'one' to accept."

[Baby] I'm in a messed up situation

[AV] "Press 'one' to accept."

[Baby] I'm in a fucked up location

[AV] "Press 'one' to accept."

[Baby] The whole world can relate

[AV] "Press 'one' to accept."

[Baby] You know somebody upstate

[B.G.]

That minute that I had had done turned into a second  
Got a day and a wake-up left, and I'll be steppin'

Straight through them iron gates - puttin' all this behind  
me

Come in the hood on V.L. - that's where you'll find me  
Hoppin' out the limo, poppin' bottles - it's gravy

I know what it mean when I get that phone call from  
Baby

Let's go to the Mercedes, lock and cop somethin'  
A hard-top six, or a drop six, that'll be lovely  
My shorty think she got six more months to play  
Can't wait to see that dick-look on her face  
Right now I'm with the fellas, I'll go and see her later  
'cause she tried to be a slick playa  
But I ain't trippin' - it's cool, gotta respect me  
Long as she don't get outta line in my presence  
She still my shorty - gon' be my ho  
Can't forget she was there everyday of my (?)  
Uh-huh

(Hook [Automated voice & Baby])

[B.G.]

Now it's about that time I go fuck up her dome  
'cause she have no idea that this hot boy home  
It ain't been a day, and I'm already on chrome  
I'm tryin' to imagin' her face, and how long  
That it's gonna be when I hit the porch  
And put my soulja Ree's through her front door  
When she still think that she can have fun  
And run with her girls for six more months  
I'm cruisin' down the block slowly, I pull up  
Jumped out, said, "What's up?" She laid up there and  
threw up  
"What's wrong? Don't act like you don't miss your  
nigga."  
She said, "I do - I'm shocked."  
"Come here and kiss your nigga."  
I had to surprise ya because you piss your nigga off.  
You don't respect me pussy-poppin' on nobody wall.  
You my main bitch - my travel-with-cocaine bitch.  
Set-a-nigga-up-you-gon'-disposition-then-maintain  
bitch."

(Hook-2x [Automated voice & Baby])

[AUTOMATED VOICE]

"Press 'one' "

"Press 'one' "

"Press 'one' " - "Press 'one' to accept."

"Press 'one' "

"Press 'one' to accept."

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