

## DJ Quik "When You're a Gee"

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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 manipulin'  
It's winnin' from the freakin' and maneuverin' and then  
captivatin'  
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

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 that's young and intimidatin'  
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 [Unverified] killin' asses

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

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