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Eagle Eye Cherry "Roll Wit a 45"

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(*talking*)

Yeah, when thugs cry, slugs fly Promise you one thing It's not gone be a pretty sight, that's real Not at all homie

[Lil Mario]

Niggas tried to X me out the game, through so much pain

But I'm back, to put you niggas to shame I'm the one and only, I do my dirt by my lonely These niggas say they down, but I know they phony homies

I'm on my knees more, and got my pistol right beside me

These niggas talking down on my name, but never try me

Now how real is that, coming out the club And you watching, over your shoulder cuz You's a mark, and your click don't want no part of us And for the record we hard hitters, just remember that And we them niggas that broke you off, nigga way back

I got to teach boys a lesson, with this underground Lil Mario done fell off, now how the fuck that sound Rewind this, and tell me nigga do you feel the same Cause only failures lay it down, in this rap game And I been here since deep

And ain't no doubt about it, Northside belong to me, and that's real talk

Cause I'm the nigga that represented, while y'all was scared to scream it

While y'all niggas was sober as fuck, I was out here leaning

I brung my niggas that I'm coming back, with a vengeance

And you ain't gonna need that do', I'm knocking it off the hinges

I meant this, my hood and turf nigga I'm still defending Cause if we winning I know we sinning, come on now Cause if we winning I know we sinning, come on now [Hook - 2x]

You know a G, gotta roll with a 45

These boys ain't tripping, know my niggas down to take a life

We can't go tricking on these hoes, when our money ride

All my niggas, tell em what the song sing

[J Dogg]

See I've been there since day one, nigga I never left your side

This way before Swishahouse, just Garden City Drive Back then me and you, we was like white on rice When everybody was stealing bikes shit, we was wrecking mics

Remember when Goo-Goo, he put us under his wing Damn I miss my O.G., we was a hell of a team But that's another subject though, life goes on Even though we lost the Goo, nigga we still came strong

And went on to the next level, we graduated From wrecking flows in the hood, to doing shows with niggas who made it

Young G's, making moves quick

Everybody got they time, and for us that was it
Nigga we came through the do', like a mad rushing
At the age of seventeen, we didn't want for nothing
Say my nigga, recognize what you already done
You don't gotta prove shit, nigga we already won
Real recognize real, so we can't be denied
Them niggas can't kill nothing, nigga they already tried
And look at em, can't nobody stop what's meant
Garden City hard hitters, nigga representing, so do
your thang Yo

[Hook]

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