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## Jayo Felony "O.G. To Me"

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Stupid ho's that I use to fuck around wit' Way back, see a nigga now and they say that I changed Put another notch in the game You watchin' the range, I'm floatin' And ain't no stoppin' the rain Cock and I aim, I see you bitches jockin' the name Boppin' to fame, a crooked nigga droppin' in pain

Rockin' a cain, back up bitch, you blockin' my lane Tryna foul on a nigga 'cause you hot in the flame Fuck you, and them ho ass nigga's you run wit' Fuck your whole street, you ain't no motherfuckin' O.G. 'Cause O.G. means, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' man Ain't no police or judges, just nigga's holdin' grudges

You mark ass bitches is low budget Straight traitor's, so fuck you and the glass that you puff on Don't smile in my face, when you see me get the fuck on Dope fiend ass nigga, tryna to get a free check Talkin' that shit, but you's a motherfuckin' bitch So when you see a nigga on the flip duke

I'll flip you, you must be smokin' dip fool Nothin' but a bitch fool

Means, means you a original gangsta Understand pure motherfuckin' man

Call baretta's on my dog, nigga's get sweated for they shit

If all a law enforcement, nigga's get deaded for that shit

Thought you was a street nigga, pulled a heat nigga at that

Come to find out was a cunt that got slapped and didn't scrap

'Cuz you know what motherfuckers like you do wit' nigga's on the set

Finish fuckin' face and leave ya clean cut shirt wet, and

jet

'Cuz I'll smack the shit outta ya bitch ass you wanna run to the one's

Tell 'em about the cash and the stash, and were I got my guns

And you know I'm the bird man 'cause I sold so much coco

Beware of the crack pipe, that's by far in ya life I got heroin by the balloons, kabooms and mushrooms And my 38. specialist puttin' banker's in they tomb's I'm one, shot, killed, and these bullets all go And you takin' finger print's, and mugshots photo's I use to beat bitch nigga's till they face turned blue But they get weak in dice water, and pedal you in the sue

And it's true

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Yeah, gangsta shit, Kurupt Young Gotti Daz Dillinger, Jayo, Face Fuck all these bitches and these punk ass nigga's Out this motherfucker nigga, they ain't talkin' 'bout shit

The chronical, psycho, brain bender busta Fucker, sucka ass punk motherfuckers Tommy the talent tucker, calico conseler Daz the real dealer, motherfuckin' busta killer Facin' all you nigga's, Scarface nigga Chase, erase, replace and waste nigga's Shake, crack, and brake, no mistake nigga Fuck 'em, stick 'em, stuck 'em, Chucks laced nigga Fat laced nigga, blue fat laces nigga Me and the homie's all on paper chase nigga

Kurupt Young Gotti, 6-4-4-5 me [Unverified] pistol cocker, cocked and blast Start shootin' like John Stockton Popped 'em and dashed, fast and freaked So fast instant [unverified] is splashed Fo' life, somethin' I ain't gotta say twice Step 'cuz, 'cuz bustaz get rolled like dice Uh-uh ass though, ice nigga, flow better then We comin' to California shinin'

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On my side of the world it's lo-lo's and jheri curls Smokin water by the pearl, runnin' the street wit' double earl's

I did it all 'fore I can see, walk, and crawl Made it out the ghetto, bustin' a male, so I can wet y'all Took a while 'fore I ball

Wanted for eight or nine murder's and spoke came For cocaine, raw game, another die for what he claim And where I'm from they know my name, I 'cause lot's of static

Automatic's and canic's, and nigga's start to panic

Ain't no ruler's or leader's runnin' the set Outta respect we G's, YG'S, and O.G.'s connect Fifteen, sixteen in a chevy we roll Get you full of hole's, god dog, you scream echo's in fo-fo's Who dare to mack wit' the tarantula and scorpion Brought you in the depth's of danger when I tertured i

Brought you in the depth's of danger when I tortured it I love it when the bustaz squealin'

And they chrome start spillin'

Then ya start the grinnin', and said that nigga Daz did it

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