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Kool G Rap "Typical Nigga"

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[Kool G Rap] Bitch, don't try to settle me down I eat, sleep, fuck, skeet, gas-peddle around Get out, meet up with kids that keep that metal around We ain't pushing no gold medal, I don't meddle with clowns Run a tenthou' block a day, five Gs minimum Tryna hop in some shit that got the double M emblem Vest and a ratchet on me, jacket, black Timberlands Bitch, cry if you want, I'ma live to stack Benjamins Taught this nigga to stunt it, played him there in the street Now his shorty blowing my dick out of fear of the beef Tears on her cheek, don't ask me, I ain't gon' hurt her But stay away from that lame ma, you know it's murder, murder Them niggas on that other side is weak, they some burgers Bump heads in the street, I put the heat to 'em, word up All I need is some hooker stress, G keeps his hooks in check Bitch, I should be in the V getting hook with neck When I put bets on the negligee looking best Hold on a minute, yeah yo, it's crooked neph' Y'all niggas packing and ya acting like y'all shook to death I'll be back bitch, my nigga just got jooks and wet You let him find out, them niggas getting put to rest 5 Fam ride out, Queens borough, Brook' connect Look at me, yeah I'm your typical nigga And I'm out to get despicable figures Picture me, G, baby ten years from now, picking their litter Kids that ain't even know shit to consider I'm just your typical nigga Look at me, yeah I'm your typical nigga And I'm out to get despicable figures Picture me, G, ten years from now, picking their litter Kids that ain't even know shit to consider I'm just your typical nigga

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