

Lil' Webbie

"G-Shit"

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[Intro:]

Yeah Trill entertainment young savage I'm all the way
gangsta
I heard they wanted G-shit
Well I'ma G it to you nigga

[Verse 1:]

Tell me what you know about me
W.E.B.B.I.E A.K.A trill E.N.T
Young S.A.V.A.G.E nigga
In the streets that where I be that's where I'm at 'cause
that's where I was way before the fuckin' rap 'cause
Tryin' loud cap get yo ass capped 'cause
Or in the muthafuckin' trunk behind the speakaz
I pack gatz like them old school beepaz Bitch you got
that work but you workin' them people
Yeah
Talkin' shit like a hoe about me huh
So like a man I'ma murk you when I see ya
Catch yo bitch on that cell phone shoot up her Nokia
You ain' stupid you got ears bitch you know I'm forreal
Get that chainsaw and let you feel that pain that I feel
Slice yo ass all the way down from yo brain to yo ear

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 2:]

I'm about business nigga
An in the kitchen nigga
Got long bread I can hit you from long distance nigga
I'ma bad bitch getta
A picky picky nigga
Gotta have a straight face some ass and some titties
nigga

I'ma untamed gorilla cut throat mutha fucka
Threw my 18 years I done pulled all types of hustles
You don't wanna start nothing 'cause the whole boot
comin
Might as well ask Stevie Wonder nigga I ain't seen
nothing
Fuck another nigga business I'ma mind my own
Before I get in another nigga shit I'ma find my own
Yeah play with me and bullets slang like stones
Ain't no sense in wearing vestes 'cause those bullets
catch domes
But cha know my vest I never leave without that since
them pussy ass niggas tried to shoot in my chest
We want that real gangsta shit that's what the real
niggas stress
Put the savage in the mic it's a bet

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya

[Verse 3:]

I ain't at home unless I'm right where the block at
I keep a ghetto ass bitch out the projects
Don't sell weed 'cause I smoke it bitch I sell crack
Don't buy pussy 'cause it's free bitch I buy lacs
I got stacks 'cause I'm all about cake
Real niggas I done jacked real niggas bare face
Keep a muthafuckin' K
Keep more than one clip
I'ma mutha fuckin' playa I keep more than one bitch
The real deal so they steal my shit
It's all trill real rappers don't stop with these hits
It comes to real
I'm the realest
I'm the trill familylidist
You want gangsta shit so that's how you gone get it

[Chorus:]

You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
You want G-shit shit
Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya

Well I'ma give it to ya
Well I'ma give it to ya

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