

Little Brother

"On My G"

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[Intro: Rapper Big Pooh] Yeah, yeah, Rapper Uh, HOJ my nigga, yeah Yes, and we do it like this Topshop
[Hook: Rapper Big Pooh] Uh, I'm on my G, on my G Uh, what? I'm on my G, on my G Nigga, yes, I'm on my G, on my G Uh, yeah, I'm on my G, on my G Uh, yeah, I'm on my G, on my G Yes, yes, I'm on my G, on my G Nigga, yeah, I'm on my G, on my G Yeah, I'm on my G, on my G [Verse 1: Rapper Big Pooh] Three weeks out and it's two back in Sporadic at that, niggas stay hustlin Six weeks out, HOJ's on the rizzoll Three weeks out, only thirty-one sizzold Uh, I never break down and fizzle God made Pooh out of a whole 'nother mizzold It's old, stop askin me about BET MTV showin niggas love, homie that's that Uh, I ain't gon' say it again Every time we step out, I expect to win Rapper Pooh on his G till the motherfuckin end Pick up the phone, tell a muh'fuckin friend, nigga! [Hook: Rapper Big Pooh] Uh, I'm on my G, on my G Yeah, I'm on my G, on my G Yo, I'm on my G, on my G Yo, I'm on my G, on my G [Verse 2: Rapper Big Pooh] Blah, blah, blah, niggas talk like they want it Blah, blah, blah, niggas talk like they done it Run it, I know it's more money to get I'm at the bottom of the pole and I'm content with this shit, nigga! Uh, I'm still honing my craft A lot of muh'fuckers hate, thank you for the laughs Lukewarm, somebody's big ass Drunk off emotion, man up 'fore you crash Life's about what happens in your dash Live for tomorrow, no regrets for your past I'm on the floor, too close to bitch ass I ain't tryna talk bidness, fall back bitch ass Yeah, I ain't gon' say it again Every time we step out, I expect to win Rapper Pooh on his G till the motherfuckin end So pick up the phone, tell a muh'fuckin friend, nigga! [Hook: Rapper Big Pooh] Uh, I'm on my G, on my G Yeah, I'm on my G, on my G Nigga, what? I'm on my G, on my G Uh, yes, I'm on my G, on my G [Outro: Rapper Big Pooh] Yeah, I'm my muh'fuckin G yo Yeah, Big Dho starring the motherfuckin commissioner Topshop where we at nigga I got my nigga Doovie in this motherfucker C Sams, O-Dash, my nigga Young, nigga BJ, Uncle Joc Yeah, I'm on my motherfuckin G nigga I don't care how many muh'fuckin records we sold nigga

I don't care if we only sold five thousand records nigga
I'ma keep comin in this muh'fuckin booth nigga I'ma
keep spittin this shit nigga And I'ma make you LOVE
me! You gon' love me baby... Hahaha

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