

## Mavis Staples

### "G's Up"

Visit "[G's Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hook

Max B.:

G's up nigga, hoes down

If the bitch can't swim she gon' drown

Runnin' the streets, chokin' the 4 pound

If you ain't goin' with them niggaz then nigga you goin'  
down

Dipset

(Repeat)

Verse 1

Max B.:

Had to fade 'em in the black

Hit 'em with the crossover made 'em jump back

And before all that I used to make 'em bump crack

Ridin' shotgun in the A slumped back

Max leave streets please they don't want that

They need me in this shit

The .40 Cal is mine, the Nina's make ya split

Cock back, squeeze, all started feedin' 'em with the 5th

And he couldn't really hide cuz I seen the nigga trip

You ain't seen a nigga flip

To the bank 50 G's and feed a nigga trips

30 nights folly and feed a nigga scripts

Beat the nigga bitch just bleedin' from his lips yeah

Got me speedin' in the 6, drunk off the Hen, breezin' in  
the mix

Chicks beleiving in the dick, dick, feindin' for a sniff

Got me needin' for a spliff

Ain't a thing funny when you fuckin' with this money

I'ma lean you off a cliff

Hook

Verse 2

Jim Jones:

The picture gettin' clearer

If it was bricks then the strip we had to tear it up

If it was beef the 4-5th we had to gear up

Lookin' at my life in this rearview mirror

Burning in a pike in this brand-new Carrera

The game funny my money it gets weirder  
My gang hungry no money that we scared of  
Then do us both a favor my nigga, and don't compare  
us  
We still losin' soldiers at this war  
Like every other week I'm pourin' clod ones at the floor  
They just killed Ikey he was going to the store  
That's why I roll around the fully loaded in the door  
Majority time, I gotta stay above the poverty line  
And that's a major part of my grind  
I still hit the hood and park my cars in the 9  
While the lil' niggaz from Howard dyin', now play up

Hook

Verse 3

Jim Jones & Max B:

Jim Jones:

They say success is like a honor  
You see police wanna arrest us while we brawlin' (I  
know my rights)  
We ride on heats so if they pressin' we ain't foldin'  
See me in the streets it ain't a question

Max B.:

So let them AG, let them niggaz hate, come teach me  
Them niggaz with the big cake, they couldn't reach me  
Now when they see us they cake game errthing all  
peachy  
Snitch niggaz puddle beneath me, believe me

Jim Jones:

I can't let 'em break me  
If I don't die well then a man is what it makes me  
I rather ride in the Lambo with the AC  
Top down, stuntin' for nuthin' comin' through frontin'

Max B.:

Stop tryna be, one of them niggaz that do it for nuthin'  
I got a passion for this shit cuz I love it  
Like a piece of pussy when I fuck it  
Waitin' to cum  
Runnin' the streets on Lenox Ave., wavin' my gun

Hook 2x

Visit [Mavis Staples](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.