

T PAIN

"G's To Gents"

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Chorus

The Streets is all I know how can I go,
from a G to a Gent.
They want me to change my walk, my talk, my style,
from a G to a Gent.
How do I rep my hood if I go,
from a G to a Gent.
They wanna transform my gangster,
from a G to a Gent.

Verse 1

From the playground straight to the corner,
wake up, wash up, get dressed, then hit the street.
When my pants sag low,
fresh ones, aint nobody steppin on ma toes,
everybody talkin bout homie you digin yourself an early
grave.

Chorus

Verse 2

Y'all dont know what I've been through, so why y'all
shittin on me (why y'all shittin on me),
I'll do what I gotta do so my fam can eat.
I'm so gangster (so gangster),
I gotta be (cause I gotta be),
I'll be a gentleman eventually (eventually)

Chorus

Verse 3

I'm so gangster, I'm so hood with it,
I gotta be, a gentleman, eventually
But for now you can call me gangster
all day, everyday (I gotta be)
It's written all ova ma face (a gentleman)
no matter what a hater say (eventually)

Chorus x2

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