

# Young Buck "G-Shit"

Visit "[G-Shit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

**(feat. All Star)**

*[Intro : Young Buck]*

You know whudd it is.. G-Uniit, SAA-OUTH!!

*[All Star]*

Ha.. Ha.. Ha.. Ha..

Yeah (G'yeah), I'm tha Prince of tha 'Ville..

Ha.. All Star..

Lyrics wise, I'm tha best man, y'all already know  
So dis time around I'm gon' done down my flow, man  
There very few rappas dat use to git it off snow  
From my mouf to y'all ears, man these niggas is ho's  
Runnin' around to tha bars, sayin' how fake I am  
Then ya see me in tha streets and ya shakin' my hand  
(Whuddup Stunna?)

Then you pull off in ya ride and ya playin' my jam  
Nigga make up ya mind, Is you a hata or fan? Damn!  
Y'all niggas is actin' way to tough  
Don't make me send my niggas through, make you  
shut df up (Shhh)

I ain't givin' in to all dat he sayd she sayd  
My niggas (Taking Hits) like Buck & D-Tay

Tell me whatchu know about Star?  
Pull out from tha club with ya bitch in the car!  
Have they mind blown from tha shit in tha jar  
And then pop anutha bottle, 'nutha twisted, nutha gone  
Easy git anutha bitch, fuck it - we all rich (Fuck It!)  
Shiit, if we ain't - chya babymama convinst (Ha ha)  
Yeah, if he ain't, how he talk so slick  
'Cause on tha low in 04, he really bought those bricks  
Tha case is beat, we fuckin' wit' rap  
(Pac-Man) runnin' wit' us, so they callin' him bad  
He offically grind hard, so how gutta's dat  
East-syde heavy hittas don't do nuthin' but Trap  
Tha streets respect a nigga, 'cause I grind and ball  
They say Star even gittin' love behind tha walls  
Take dis mixtape money, go and buy me a coup'  
See, I'm remindin' you, of what you tryannah do

