

E.s.g.
"Fuck With Me"

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(*talking*)

Introduction is definitely not needed right now, ha-ha
You know who you rocking with, g'eah g'eah
Let ya know, it's going down

[Hook]

You don't want no problems, with me
Bitch I told ya, I'm a Southside G
And it's kinda hard, when you living like a soldier
Don't ask me shit about that bitch from the Clover, it's
over

[E.S.G.]

You don't want no problems, with me
I was taught to shoot, 'fore a nigga shoot me
Steady repping S.U.C. and SES, we making mail
My homie switched teams, he now riding with Pharrell
what the hell
You don't want no problems, with me
Hit you with that AK, or 2-23 feel me G
I'm like a soldier in Felusha, with one bullet left
Her's what P-A say you fuck with us, it's bad for your
health
Serve hollow tips like a chef, you ever felt one befo'
Now there's a legend in your presence, you ever smelt
one befo'
Don't make me smash your ass I don't give a fuck, stab
ya ass like my name Young Buck
This ain't the matrix this real life, fuck wth us and you
won't get up
Notorious like B.I., king of the South like T.I.
Keep ice in the mouth cause we fly, y'all sweet as my
Auntie peach pie
Say dog, you know what really make a nigga sick
When a nigga can't get his own, he riding another
nigga dick
Cause it's my click and we super thick, spit these chips
get super rich
Chick named Chelsea Ray want me to play, Lord she
suck a super dick
You's a trick then you's a trick, mentally I'll use a bitch

See pimping in my veins ain't nothing changed, still
swang and bang to this gangsta shit

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

Heard a little talk, in the streets
Niggaz thinking they can fuck with E.S.G., not me
See yup Southside of town I represent, hold it down like
a president
Looking down I'm heaven sent, you talking down that's
irrelevant
Can't hate on my click we making mail, signing new
contracts like Dave Chappelle
Independent still raising hell, bitch ass niggaz y'all pay
for sales
SES we spraying K's, ghetto marines and green barrets
Navy Seals with ice on the grill, mind on a mill homie
everyday
Y'all quick to forget where y'all came from, once that
fucking fame come
Wait till the fucking pain come, you gon wish you could
go change huh
Stay strapped up we G's in action, knock out orders like
Stephen Jackson
David Stern can't take what I earned, I'm the Boss yup
the team co-captain
Me and Big Sin we gon get them ends, me and Big Jet
we gon do it again
Tell that DJ screw it again, tell that bitch she could chew
it again
Nigga be friends then nigga be foes, switch on you just
like hoes
That's alright we gon get this do', c.d.'s DVD's mixtapes
and shows

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

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