

Anderson Ernestine

"From Tha 13th to Tha 17th"

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[First Verse-B.G.]

A nigga tried to test my nuts
Clown thought I was soft
Drumma had ten clicks
So you know I had to knock his head off
Caught him slipping on the darkside
Had to do a walk-by
Walked up on then popped him up
Watched that fucken clown die
Bitch, Don't try to play me
Or you'll push up daisies
Baby Gangsta took you to war
Off wit yo head G
Don't ever underestimate
The 40 is off
Then you roll down for murder
And my game is cold
Situation bout this nigga
Make at a thousand plugs and slow
He shouldn't killed me for his dick
I'm gon' play him like a hoe
The nigga deserved to be killed
Tried to play me like im not real
But I'ma pop a Red then chop ya
Yes, that cap got peeled
I had no motha fucken love
Man I'm down to plug
'Cuz I'm a gangsta off Valence
A true fucken thug

[Hook-B.G.]

Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

[Second Verse-Lil' Wayne]

Niggas be tryin to creep
So you better watch your back

Fore a Holly Grove nigga run all in your set
So much love for them niggas out that Y 17
That Holly Grove in affect, its all good
It goes...check it...
'H' is for High
Like we always get
We gettin blunted, sessed, smokin Bobo Bush
Then the 'O' is for Olly, bracin real, real niggas
Double 'L' is for Low Life
Who love to pull the trigga
The 'Y' is for Yes y'all
Yes, Yes, my brotha
I'm Baby G from that Grove motha fucka
The 'G' is for Gat
The 'R' is for Ratta tat!
I'm his back Boom Boom Boom
'Cuz its like that
'O' is for Only
Only Holly Grove
The 'V' is for Villion
Them wild, wild, soljas
'E' is for Eagle
Yes the Eagles took me through some real, real,
gangstas
Out the Y 17

[Hook-B.G.]
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle

[Third Verse-B.G.]
Its hard
But I still gotta stand like a man
Gotta strap
Gotta watch out
'Cuz jealous niggas on my ass
Try'na bring me down
But I ain't got no more that you got
I'm strugglin like you
Tryen' to stack a motha fucken lot
I stop you in your tracks
No thug when you fucken touched
Stay yo grounds when you a thug
Be a true fucken thug
Ready to blast any nigga in yo way
You got a fucken K
So don't hesitate to use yo K

Boom chocka', Boom chocka', Boom to the head
Makin sure the bitch is dead
Like a thug then you fled the fucken scene
When cop uh, try to stop uh
You always, try to pop uh
But if they run to yo clip
Then motha fuckas got ta' droppa
Thats just how it is
Somebody will get plugged
'Cuz I'm a gangsta out that Val.
Again a true fucken thug

[Hook-B.G.]

Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street

[Fourth Verse-Lil' Wayne]

We slangin ou-r dope
Clocken much, much dollars
Gettin' paid up in pace
Twenty-Fo by the hour
Keep my pockets on stroll
And you know
That I'm rollin
I can never be no faker
'Cuz my game is to go...
Just to Eagle Street
Hussler - I can never lose my self
'Cuz them niggas in the Grove
I know they all got my back
Just the 17 - thang
Its all about that Holly Grove
So throw yo hands up
So I can knock out all you hoes
You runnen 'round talken - you's a slugged up nigga
But when I get through
You just a bone-mouth nigga
Try'na explain to them everything
But they don't understand a word
Blood flyin everywhere
Was all they they seen
And all they heard
So you better fill your mouth
With that fake retainer
Messin 'round with a villian
I'ma put you in somethang
So take my advice

And see yo way at the Grove
You uh push some real villians
And you die like a stove
Just a real, real hustler out that Y 17
McDonald wit that Holly Grove
Thats that gangsta Eagle Street

[Hook-B.G.]
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

[Fifth Verse-B.G.]
A hustla
They chill and live they thug life on that V. Street
A gangsta
No busta represent that fucken 13th
Bad like a motha fucka
Shitted nigga come and rap strap wit that fucken Tec
When I'm chillen' on the set
That 9-5 has got to be locked
So a nigga jump-shot
On my block you will get mugged
'Cuz there's 'bout a hundred thugs
T-H-U-G thats the life a nigga live in
Always down for killen
Hollows, niggas peelin
Drugs, is niggas dealin
You gots to be real'n
Sleepin 'round that Val. its yo life a nigga's stealin
But fuck it now nigga, the B.G. is in affect
From the 3rd to tha 17th a nigga be chillen on the set

[Hook-B.G.]
I'm a Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Uptown solja
Can't stop that 13th
Real, real niggas we be chillen off Valence Street
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street
Holly Grove solja
Can't stop the 17th
Real, real niggas they be chillen off Eagle Street

