

**Bone Breakin' Bros****"G's Up"**

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chorus

G's up and hoes down  
Get over here and make that ass touch the ground  
As you rise up make that ass spin  
Cause were sittin back drinkin on gin  
Never down with playa hatin bitches  
Run them over and flip the switches  
Mean and scary like a cannibal  
But we don't eat people like Hannibal

I stay so fresh and I stay so clean  
I got my diomand rolex and pimped out machene  
Ain't no G's over there  
All I see is poserse and i laugh and stare  
We'll fuck up your whole crew  
We'll fuck up you, you, and you too  
As a back up I got my big brother  
If you don't pay me he'll fuck your mother  
And I'll get down on your sister  
After pimpin that hoe she'll answer to mister  
G's up is all I really know  
So haters and fake players gotta go  
Do a 187 on your motha fuckin pop  
Killed your dad because he's an undercover cop  
I don't like pigs in any kind of way  
I go huttin for bacon like every single day  
insted of a riphel with a scope  
got my switch blade tearin pieces out of your coat  
you love my track because you got it on repeat  
after hering my rythem you wont go back to nsynch  
but turn the volume up  
let the people hear the way I bump  
I'm dissin and rappin what I love at the same time  
I'll drop you and a beat at the sound of a dime

chorus

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Me and my bro will go to your block  
Fuck a glock and a AK will chuck a big ass rock  
While we see you in your own hood  
We're G's so we don't give a fuck like we should  
Me and him got the game locked down  
You see us your bitch ass's start to frown  
We don't need any gun to do business  
We'll show our way of words and then rip this  
Put two minds like ours together and BAAMM!  
Got girls takin off their cloths while screamin DAMN!  
I can bust rhymes like a mother fuckin mack  
Take your shit back cuz it sounds really wack  
With my brother thats down on the side of me  
I look to him and said what's it gonna be  
We're the ones that comes and gets mad at night  
Come and kill your whole family without a fight  
And I blow up your house with a serial killa twist  
Then I'll go home take a pill and drink some mist  
I'm the one thats bustin all these tight ass flows  
Always going from coast to coast pickin up hoes  
Lookin at you skank ass bitch with a nice rump  
Took you girl to my crib and we started to hump  
I'll pull out my machedy and my 9mm  
I'll take you on a game drinkin liquer by the leter

chorus

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