

## C.M.G. "Hogg Da Lane"

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(\*talking\*)

C.M.G., C.M.G. in here

Custom Made Gangstas, 0-6

Lil' Head, A.G. and Young Don

[Hook - 4X]

These boys, blow out brains

And boss hogg the lane, got down South soul

[Lil' Keke]

If it's green I got it, if it's purple I got it

Everytime I fire it up, you know it's something exotic

Cause I hog these lanes, enjoy this fame I never  
change

Put them thangs on all my frames, and swang

I'm in the Benz, coupe crawling with the top peeling

It's Sunday afternoon, I'm feeling like I'm one million

I got that burner on my hip, call him fo' nickel

You get you two slugs, trying to touch the vehicle

Blow out brains and pimp these dames, from gripping  
grain

Pop that trunk and cross that lane, for real mayn

It goes down, in the city we from

You hear the bang in the trunk, it just a bass and drum

So here I come and I bar none, acting bad

One on one, just me and the son Don

I'm just a monster, and my game is cold

C.M.G. baby, down South is soul

[Hook - 4X]

[A.G.]

Yeah we hog the lane, like a 18 wheeler

From city to city, like a cocaine dealer

But I ride for the H, that's my domain nigga

And worked hard to get it, get on your game nigga

Instead of coming round here, with that jacking game

Cause all my niggaz, got a mean packing game

What I mean, shit they pack them thangs

That'll leave a nigga leaking, not speaking and splat  
your brain

And this year, it's simple and plain  
Get money get money mo' money, shit that's all that  
I'm saying  
Fuck the playing, leave that shit for them kids in the  
sandbox  
I'm scratching like a musician, with two of the same  
glocks  
Shit, I'm just living my plans out  
And plus I'm a Custom Made Gangsta, so you know we  
stand out  
Now Ke' put your hand out, while we getting this do'  
And showing up on boys, on these inches and 4's

[Hook - 4X]

[Lil' Head]

Strictly bidness and making moves, I'm bout all that  
If you with it I'm with it, if you ain't then fall back  
I'm chasing them tall stacks, trying to get my cake right  
Affiliate myself with real, fuck living that fake life  
Stay away from fake type, niggaz that hate to see me  
shine  
My reply to that, is can you see me now  
To the ones that's talking down, hate to see me live on  
TV  
Shocking and body rocking, Southside with Keke  
What's happening, slowly but surely you can't ignore  
me  
Been at the bottom, now it's time to see the glory  
Catch me grain gripping, I ain't tripping your dame  
wishing  
She was on my side, while them chromey thangs  
sticking  
I'm fo' sipping, dro twisting  
C.M.G. affiliated, for you hoes listening  
Lil' Head the general, respect my name  
Respect my gangsta, respect my game yeah mayn

[Hook - 4X]

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