

**PJ****"G'd Up and Dranked Out"**Visit "[G'd Up and Dranked Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[PJ]

G'd up and dranked out, know what I'm tal'n bout  
Made another grand, time to take it to my stash spot  
Making hoes cash out, pay like you weigh bitch  
I remain real, while these others on that fake shit  
Bake another cake quick, serve all my clientele  
If I get popped, call my bitch to get me out of jail  
Nine on my waistline, bet you won't take mine  
I can spit a rap and bust my gat, at the same time  
Never spit the same lines, everything new shit  
Niggaz love beef, but they never ever do shit  
Fuck in the new click, roll with my same friends  
My niggaz got my back, if the drama ever came in  
Gotta stay strapped up, cause niggaz love to hate  
They plotting on a nigga, cause they know I'm getting  
cake  
Nigga bring it on, cause I'm down for whatever  
Never let a nigga, interfere with your cheddar

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