

## 2 Kill A G

Bahamadia

Blowe! Jah man, Spice 1 with the biggity biggity Banksta in  
the house, jah man we making it funky enough man  
And me come like this!

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 spot busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man! Come again now  
Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 Posse busting a cap cause me the one, blowe blowe!

Jah man, pick up this gat and make you spray yourself, AK yourself  
And that's for any motherf\*\*ker that wants to play yourself  
187 up on that ass with the murder shit  
I shank this pistol up your ass and hollar "Dookie stick"  
You ain't ??? the clip into that ass, G  
Split personality so I mask me  
And turn into the murderer  
Me say me kicking the rasta shit, nigga I'm serving ya  
Blowe blowe! And if you ever disrespect me I'm a bank ya  
Slip this clip up in this glock and watch is stang ya  
Cause niggas try to blast that ass  
And with a big AK I can't run too fast, yeah  
You see a nigga like a maniac, bitch with a gat  
And comes crack, hey G hand me that  
The murder felon with the big black trigger  
And I still make change out of five dollar ass, nigga  
You can try but it ain't that easy  
To kill a motherf\*\*king G

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 spot busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man! Come again now  
Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 Posse busting a cap cause me the one, blowe blowe!

Now bitches love an old school nigga like me  
Cause I got the pimp G-A-M-E  
Some niggas get jealous but they way too soft  
I had the whole house rock like the Haywood fall  
You know you gotta come real, you gotta come with it  
Get caught slipping and your ass gonna get it  
Life ain't nothing but a stage show bitch  
Play your part and get paid for the shit  
You can smoke that nigga, and be on top  
But living in Oakland you might get shot  
Always over that money and them bitches  
Cross the game and watch the shit get vicious  
And don't think it's gonna be easy, man  
Listen to the Short Dog and peep the game  
Cause the niggas out there who shot Davey D  
They know it's hard to kill a real f\*\*king G

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 spot busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man!

Yeah, now I'm that mack with the shiny black gat

.380 just waiting to snatch your cap back  
And if you try to jack, that ass won't last  
Real G's stay strapped and boy I'm bout to blast, yeah  
We busting a cap cause we the one  
We filling your ass up and leaving holes in your lungs  
For thinking your ass could ever kill a motherf\*\*king G  
You're smoking on that crack, so punk nigga please  
Back up and get a clue, and find out who you're stepping to  
You're flirting with danger, and we be the f\*\*king crew  
Kicking much ass like we always do  
>From day one it's been done, fool I thought you knew, motherf\*\*ker

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 spot busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man! Come again now

Came me selling cocaine, me shoot undercover cop a  
Me kicking the the funky gangsta, kicking the funky rasta  
me say me hop the fence with bloody glock to make it away  
Me got to use me glock cause five-oh banned the AK  
Me say the 187, 187, me load in the clip a  
The 187, the 187, me shooting up shit a

Jah man, come again now, blowe blowe!

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 spot busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man! Come again now  
Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 Posse busting a cap cause me the one  
Jah man, biddy bye bye!

Me busting a cap cause me the one  
The 187 uzi, pack an uzi weigh a ton  
Jah man! Play ya self

Jah man, Ant Banks in the motherf\*\*king house man, blowe blowe!  
Busting a cap in your ass man with the gangsta shit  
Spice 1, jah man! Come down with the funky shit, man  
Mhisani in the motherf\*\*king house, sell me a sack mon  
So we can get f\*\*ked up mon smoking a blunt, blowe!  
Short Dog in the motherf\*\*king house, blowe!  
Motherf\*\*king Dangerous Crew, blowe blowe!  
Check it out, 187 thousand G