

Intro

Chevy Woods

Is you ready?
G2, G2, G2, G2
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Yeah nigga we back
The streets is back nigga yeah
It's what they want

I'm ganged out and that's Taylor bitch
Gettin' so much of this paper shit
I'm styling on you but you hate that shit
Countin' all of mine cus I made that shit
All these niggas throwin' that Taylor up
Just know these niggas don't play about this
I've been running them packs
I've been running them packs
Bitch I knew the burn I had a body on it
But I still bought that strap
Bitch I knew the burn I had a body on it
But I still body that strap
Yeah what the fuck you thinking nigga come from?
You ain't know that's the bottom
Where them niggas be and they shoot for fun
I got extended clips for them problems
I keep hearin' niggas talkin' bout how it's so hood where they from
But let me tell you something when they made yours
They stopped making them guns
Tryna fit 100 in a rubber band
But you niggas ain't got that problem
Bitch I've been the hustler
You can ask them niggas how I doubled up for that profit
Most of y'all nigga targets
And probably don't even know it
Got a 100 pack with your names around
You cut that past you owe it
I'm to me, that too G
Young nigga with an Uzi
Eloped out what you know about?
The hundred joints out of QP
You don't like me bitch, sue me
You don't like me bitch, sue me
I'm getting money, that's true indeed
And you fuck niggas just Jay read
I've been about mad pussy
I don't know about you
And I'm back better than ever
Yeah this is G2