G-G-G-H ain't one of these fake MC's, my bars are the truth I got no PhD but I'mma be away eventually, I'm a star in the booth Go round town asking the youth who's doing this ting It's G-H-E double T and O, my mind works, how it's so diverse Why work when the fiends wanna buy work?

G-G-G-H ain't one of these fake MC's, my bars are the truth I got no PhD but I'mma be away eventually, I'm a star in the booth Go round town asking the youth who's doing this ting It's G-H-E double T and O, my mind works, how it's so diverse Why work when the fiends wanna buy work?

I can see trouble ahead I live life in a tunnel of death It's amazing I'm alive still Ain't aiming a 9 mill Paving for a nice meal I been patient and temptation is too much now How can a man resist luxury? I wanna know where the paper's at But I'll be pissed if it's custody If a couple of Feds come for me Then it's back door stylie But the back door might be covered already And if so then escape's impossible But I keep optimistic I ain't letting them stop my business Let them in, "There's nothing illegal here I ain't got nothing to hide, it's so obvious Officer look, that's all in my past I'mma sign autographs, of course I'm a star Performing's an art!"

At least two times a day
I come real close to losing my freedom
Taking risks on a daily basis
All I wanna do is make tunes and release them
At least two times a day
I come real close to losing the plot
Taking risks on a daily basis
All I wanna do is put tunes in the shop

G-H ain't one of these fake MC's, my bars are the truth
I got no PhD but I'mma be away eventually, I'm a star in the booth
Go round town asking the youth who's doing this ting
It's G-H-E double T and O, my mind works, how it's so diverse
Why work when the fiends wanna by work?
I really can't stand you fake MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's
I really can't stand you fake MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's

Uh, it's times like this I don't wanna be sober It's gotta be Jack D's gotta be cola

Niggas wanna jack me, 'cause I stack Ps like a property owner There ain't no stopping me vulture You won't eat 'til I'm dead As long as I'm alive I've gotta be a soldier Ok, you're probably older But I know you're soft like quality sofas You know my policy, no guy's robbing me I'm serious like I don't like comedy Police are so devious They wanna nick a nigga now for an '05 robbery Don't try follow me, I don't like solitary I hate authority, I'm a law breaker All I'll be about is more paper So don't ask for a favour, Show me a bader I'll make his homie a traitor, make his homie a stranger Or so his throat don't see a razor Everybody knows I'm an uncaged animal Like everybody knows zoning's a major I ain't a parolee who won't be a danger I'm fearless like Steve from Australia Crocodiles get tamed with the flamer

At least two times a day
I come real close to shooting a nigga
Taking a risk is bait in the bits
But that won't stop what I'll do for the figures
At least two times a day
I come real close to shooting a foe
Taking risks is bait in the bits
But that won't stop what I'll do for the dough

G-H ain't one of these fake MC's, my bars are the truth
I got no PhD but I'mma be away eventually, I'm a star in the booth
Go round town asking the youth who's doing this ting
It's G-H-E double T and O, my mind works, how it's so diverse
Why work when the fiends wanna by work?
I really can't stand you fake MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's

Different day same regime 22 now, and I feel like there's nothing I ain't seen Wha-gwarn for the rave scene? It's like the under 18's are deathtraps I wouldn't be shocked to find guns in a play scheme To tell the truth I expect that Some have got bodies on their guns And still ain't purchased a fresh strap But on the other hand, some remain clean Too prang to bang, too dumb to make cream You ain't had one war What you got a gun for? I've done more than you will in a lifetime It's real when I write rhymes I ain't gotta force it out I got a nigga who bought an ounce A year later bought a house And survived all sorts of droughts

I'm the talk of the town
And I can see niggas walking around
Sporting a frown
I'm sporting a crown
It was meant to be it fits perfect
I spit sick verses, time on my hands
That's what a little bird did
I never snitched like Curtis
Came out back to the bits
And jumped on the musical wagon
In the hood that's the usual fashion
For big time rappers

At least two times a day
I come real close to losing my drive
Making hits ain't making me rich
But that won't stop what I do the mic
At least two times a day
I come real close to losing my love
Making hits ain't making me rich
But that won't stop what I'll do the dubs

G-H ain't one of these fake MC's, my bars are the truth
I got no PhD but I'mma be away eventually, I'm a star in the booth
Go round town asking the youth who's doing this ting
It's G-H-E double T and O, my mind works, how it's so diverse
Why work when the fiends wanna by work?
I really can't stand you fake MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I take laptops when I chase MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I break MC's over age MC's
I guess you could say that I hate MC's