

## G19

Hurricane Chris

I'm getting married to this business, swear to God I need to buy this bitch  
a wedding ring (wedding ring)  
I can't let these niggas get to me, know there ain't no bitch in me (bitch i  
n me)  
Shoot this stick and hit up everything (everything)  
I can't wait to see my enemies  
Said he wanted war, there's money on your head now (head now)  
Shit a little different nigga, we got bread now (bread now)  
If I catch you in my neighborhood I'ma red dot him (red dot him)  
See if the doctor could take all this lead out him

All I fuck with is the headbusters, heartstoppers, I'm a real nigga  
She want me to take her out to eat and pay her bills nigga  
What the fuck, I look like Daffy Duck? That ain't real nigga (that ain't rea  
1)  
Bitch is too crazy  
Nigga with all that trick bitch made shit, I'ma brina a new wave in  
In the club an' they ain't search shit, we got two K's in (Skrrrt)  
AMG GT 63, pull up in a new grey Benz (grey Benz)  
If a nigga with me and he strapped then he better shoot that bitch  
Find out, shit went down, you ain't spin, pussy nigga you get hit (you get h  
it)  
No mask this personal, lettin' uzi spit  
You gon' let the internet get you murdered with that goofy shit?  
Know a couple killers, for the watch they cut off both your wrists  
Hey homie come here, you need some help? Let that .44 hit  
Don't know how to read, but he do know how to smoke some shit  
Young niggas with choppas in the mix, they gon' blow your shit (they gon' bl  
ow your shit)  
Don't ask me bout your hoe 'cause I don't know the bitch (pull up with them  
sticks)

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All the Facebookin and Tweetin 'bout them niggas you got smoke with, I'm not  
into that  
'Cause we gon send a thousand shots at you when you send a threat  
And money ain't gon make niggas real, you just a bigger bitch  
Went outside to smoke and got popped before he lit his cigarette  
Niggas divin' knee deep in that water, what's the fuckin' problem?  
Five niggas want beef, I bring ten niggas with choppas  
When we ride its gon be "Fa, Fa, Fa," followed by some sirens  
And some silence  
And some slow driving  
And I put that on my momma  
See these big old diamonds shinin on me  
Thats cuz I been grindin' hit you with this iron  
Pussy nigga, put it on your mind

I been with the shit way since I was young, straight dumb nigga  
I really don't give a fuck bout what you rep or where you from nigga  
My closest dawg told me he with it, don't need no name  
Make a clean getaway but for 'caine they leaving stains  
Nigga's playing lame, 'til you stalk 'em and bring 'em pain  
In the back seat of that bitch when you crank 'em

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