

## G Code

Mozzy

(Put the beat right up, Leo)  
OG told me real is real, nigga, I ain't never forgot it  
What's poppin'?  
Yeah  
Child of the trenches, nigga  
G-O-D, niggas can't stand next to me, nigga  
Not with them shit stains on your jacket, nigga  
Uh  
You ain't kill nothin'  
I'ma pour this anesthesia so I don't feel nothin'  
Pebble Beach  
Yeah

When Zoe died you ain't get out here and kill nothin'  
I'ma pour this anesthesia so I don't feel nothin'  
Overprotective about E Mozzy, that's my lil' bousin  
They can't control the hate within 'em but they still love us  
Train ain't wanna sell me zips 'cause I was still a youth  
And Auntie Nita kicked me out behind that twenty-two  
Baby J and Mac June, now it's me and Truth  
Was buyin' bubbles 'fore I ever got to see a booth  
Before twin turned informant, he had niggas spooked  
And after Snailz went to jail, it was just me and Good  
You ain't from the P that I bang if you don't 'member Jules  
Fat Dave and Fat James, that's when shit was bool  
We start accepting goofy niggas and they switched the rules  
Deezie boy, Manny man slash gutta dude  
Ja a never be forgotten, you know I love you, fool  
Went to the wall behind that 45 he bringed to school  
First year in Sac High, I was done with school  
We was on Daray every day, Tyesh'll vouch for that  
We was shootin' house parties up, ain't never counter back  
We was jumpin' out throwin' yeeekies, they never found the strap  
When Freddie tucked the thing in the low, Hus went down for that  
And he ain't say who it was, we was proud of that  
Me and Scheem too and Poo Robbie and real Prada pack  
And I'm in tears about that shit, I want my partner back  
I just wanna put my scraper up to momma fans  
Her door was always open, that was all we had  
Grandma Lina lived on fourth, that's what we called the ave  
I know some niggas bangin' fourth, that never walked the ave  
I know some niggas bangin' treys, ain't never played the market  
They in the club with all the suckers 'cause they ain't a target  
This nigga baby momma told him, I'm her favorite artist  
Like he don't know I used to fuck her at my granny house  
Lil' Bran need a branny through him, hand me down  
They say that fire pen a frrra if you set it down  
Ayy, I'm a product of the slums 'cause wasn't a man around  
And you need structure when you young, I understand it now  
They want me dead so I can never put this cannon down  
As far as snitchin' it's niggas takin' the stand aloud

I ain't think so, violated G-code  
It's a handful of real niggas we gon' need more  
It's a handful of real niggas but we need more  
It's a handful of real niggas but we need- (Ah)  
I ain't think so, violated G-code

It's a handful of real niggas but we need more

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