

I ain't tryna be sentimental  
You know our time here is so little  
Where them dollars at?  
From the dirt, did my spin and got it clean like laundromats  
Could've fallen flat  
But still kept it all intact  
That's G Shit  
Now that's G Shit  
But it's easy when it's crackin'  
'Cause all you see is greed behind them lashes  
I can't blame em  
Fuckin' on a fifty-thousand dollar mattress  
She know that, she wanted one of these fifty-thousand dollar mattresses  
Put the camera on her and she turn it on like the fifty-  
million dollar actresses  
This life I live ain't by no accident  
Supposed to be having shit  
Was built to be having shit  
Always gon' have shit  
I'm always gon' have the baddest bitch  
That's badder than my last bitch  
That was a bad bitch her damn self  
Wish I knew how my fans felt  
Watching they nigga always do G Shit  
G Shit mama told me I was gon' be this (what)  
Fuck all that fake humble shit I be posting  
You either choose or be chosen  
So don't move with emotion  
Just move how you supposed to  
Keep your plans real close  
Keep your crew even closer  
A few boos - I'm just joking baby  
Energized and I'm focused  
While strategizing I noticed  
I use way too much time worrying about my opponents  
Worrying about who don't like this or don't like that  
Let me turn it down a little  
'Cause these niggas ain't like that for real  
Me I'm like that for real  
And niggas don't like that for real  
And when that pill used to hit (woo) nigga it was lights out for real (sheesh)  
Man

But I always moved on G Shit  
Never no yee shit  
Ride my own wave 'til I'm seasick  
Nigga  
Real niggas strive to be this, nigga  
Diamond lane independent gang  
Pledge yo allegiance  
I pray this give you that fule  
Damn  
I pray this give you that healing  
Roll up that weed or something nigga ah  
Alright man let's get it