

## G's by the 1,2,3's

RBL Posse

Nigga I ain't drunk  
But I was at the beat when I was drunk though  
I done fucked around and hooked up with  
(Burps)  
Meet in town up in Harbor Row  
(Burps)  
Yal don't know me my name TC

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The Po' Bummy Ass Mack is back on the scene  
Bitches n niggas tryin to get me for the cream  
Brother's on my nuts cause they just too blind  
Blind to the mind of a nigga on the grind  
I start wheelin n dealin tryna serve  
Step up to the mic and got loose with the verse  
Didn't understand all the way that a I was maxxin n relaxing n taxin  
A nigga seen action  
Told me the first time, pay me you get served  
Didn't leave knowin you got your manhood taken  
When I hit the hot spot I told you that it gets hot  
Now you know that shit has just start cookin  
Setting competition for you niggas who be trippin  
Talk behind my back, I caught that ass slippin  
You was on a mission good at your run but kept sleepin  
Victim of homicide mack 10s creepin  
Sleep behind my back and got snoops in your gat  
Girls got jobs and now you wishin you can scat  
Screaming to the mack 10 begging me for mercy  
But I'm gone two stoges n I'm out

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Mr. Cee the villain on the under  
Rapping correctly with no beeps and no types of blunders  
Hittin like a storm or a hurricane  
Keepin niggas slippin from the sleep as I pour rain  
Bouncing her out like O's? It's the Kilos!  
Getting so rich I'm a change my name to Mr. C-NOTE  
Cause like Nike niggas wanna do it  
It's was already done so get a boot to the gleuteus  
And if not niggas get strangled  
Bodies dangled, thrown in the truck, cut up n mangled  
I smoke dank tho, spark up the flame ho  
Cause straight in '92 RBL stayin single  
I stay alone in the muthafukkin ghetto  
Where niggas say sup n never say hello  
So what do I do, to who do I turn?  
Will the cops ever catch me or will I get burned?  
But don't worry keep your pockets on fat  
And never tell a groupie bitch who you gonna jack  
And don't say Mr. Cee told ya  
Cause killas don't talk shit they get over

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Midtown Productions comin up in this rap game  
Sportin a sack, not a rag or a fat chain  
But where I grew up is just like a War Zone  
Seem like niggas in the hood got they colors on  
Or else they color blind cause I grew up with these fools  
Me n most of these niggas mob the old school  
He wouldn't cross me I thought cause I knew him  
Now next time when I see him I'm a have to shoot him  
I keep my bub (alcohol) on to keep from being nervous  
Can't be leaving cause they just might serve us  
I got my Glock on my side ready for the drama  
Can't even roll thru the set with my mom  
The police won't leave me alone  
They keep bringing up evidence so they can run in my zones  
Amuses is doing her so I gotta watch out for these young brothers  
My life is a scene outta Colors

The brother down the street is like Nino Brown  
Til the one-time (Police) kicked his momma door down  
He would admit he was locked at a motel  
His momma got her house took but oh well  
But he's a ballin cat and he said he would help her  
So she's wearin silk n leather in a homeless shelter  
God gives you life then your life is torn  
That's how it is when you're livin in the ghetto storm

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Stepping in last but a nigga not least  
It's the Black C nigga suckas on P  
Or RBL Posse loungin around and countin Gs  
Bitches on the dick get a grip cause you're houndin me  
Can't you understand this shit is simple and plain  
My niggas in the house by the name of Insane  
And the nigga TC bitch the niggas kinda clever  
Hooked up the beat, had us niggas come together  
Ain't got time for the niggas with the drama  
I'll lay you across my lap spank that ass like ya momma  
The big Nine Deuce stop drama clock duckets  
So we can roll in Benzos, Beamers, not buckets  
This goes to ya hoes too, straight on the plot  
Settin niggas up, tryna get him for his Nikes  
Scandalous bitches out there schemin like demons  
You better get a grip before ya ass kiss the semen  
Already through the maze put by the White man  
Thinking black women wanna give them a hand  
I can give a fuck I'm still do them switch ups  
Switch up on a bitch quick so hoe press ya luck  
I just better yet get the 9 millimeta  
Setting them niggas up dirty hoe I don't need ya  
Then I kick back, steady counting my Gs  
RBL and Insane countin the 1, 2, 3

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