

# Tha G In Deee

Tha Eastsidaz

Yeah man, let me holla at my nephew Tray-Deee  
Nephew, I can't believe these motherfucking stupid ass bitches man  
I done told em time and time and time again  
Well I guess they don't hear me  
So uh, why don't you let me know  
Matter fact let them know how you feel about these motherfucking hoes

I can't explain how I came 'cross the game I got  
More likely from parlayin with these thangs alot  
Be on the gangsters jocks, soon as they spot that you clockin  
These snakes'll plot, and then be all in your pockets  
Droppin little hints 'bout they rents and bills  
When you tell em you can't help em wanna twist they grills  
Like you owe em once you show em that you're interested  
When they knowin you be wantin just to hit and dig  
I aint got shit to give, but hard dick and conversation  
And talkin end, when I commit the penetration  
I toss at them, if it was proper we could kick it  
When we cross again, but you know aint no commitment  
I want ya when I need ya, and that's the procedure  
I call you and fall through, strictly at leisure  
And only keep ya, until you start to cost me  
Then I reverse the game til ya back up off me  
Kill em softly

Bitches aint shit, I said it before, and I say it again, Tray Deee  
Bitches aint shit, they only fuckin with your homies  
Cuz they know you got a grip  
Bitches aint shit, I said it before, and I'ma say it again, Tray-Deee  
Bitches aint shit, they only fuckin with your homies  
Cuz they know you got a grip

I done peeped these knucleheads all ?? dogg  
These bitches on the gold rush  
This aint 1849 quit that pan handling hoe  
This '99, you tryin to get yours, but I need all mine  
You knowwhatimsayin?

I keep the energy caught her eyein me down  
Back when she first started hangin around  
In Long Beach got real deep on some real G sex  
So you got served bitch now what's next  
I ride on the side while we slide in my broom  
Old goons can't get with the ?foon?  
Naw I'm on another level, let's get in your shit  
Blowin herb while we swerve and we spend your chips  
Drain me and take me to the finest spots  
Out the dinin shop and buy me diamond rocks  
It's a privilege to get the dick and fuck wit me  
Knowin the whole way I roll is in luxury  
I'm a major type of player out for ruling the game  
Every line I design is for schoolin a dame  
When I approach I let 'em know it's all money and sex  
But I gotta be blessed before we make 'em connect

I check a bitch as quick as Goldie the mac  
And keep them quarter sacks and holdin my straps

I only want what's in the middle of they laps  
And plus I hump before I get 'em for they snaps

I can't conceive spendin cheese just to please a broad  
When eventually intentions be to leave 'em all  
In the minus, no matter if they the finest  
Then recognize the price come with rollin with riders  
You can't expect to step up in my company  
And we just fuck for free, and you not touchin me  
With some fine ass why chance gettin involved  
And be callin me a dogg after hittin them draws  
I'm out to ball, so keep all emotions in check  
And don't be tryin to test what you're sure to regret  
Thinkin you gon be sinkin up inside my profits  
Bitch you got twist but you needs to stop it  
I'm cold on the hold like the frozen snow  
For my dough unless we both tryin to make it grow  
I think you know, my bank be mo', than us kickin it  
What's mine is mine, but what's yours we splittin it

I got three questions for a bitch though  
Where mines at, what's takin you so long to kick it in  
And how long this gon take you to get me some more hoes  
You know...