

# Never Be a G (feat. Juicy J & Doe B)

## Project Pat

Yessir

Project Pat featuring your boy Juicy J and Doe B  
You'll never be a G, you'll never be a GI done sold them grams  
Robbed niggas for cash  
I done bust that thumper on plenty niggas' ass  
Broke down plenty bails  
So much clientele  
Went to jail would never tell but some you niggas will  
Cause you never ever ever ever ever be a G  
Cause you never ever ever ever ever be a G  
Cause you never ever ever ever ever be a G  
Cause you never ever ever ever ever be a G  
When I was young had that chopper cock it  
Project Pat was robbing  
Like the grinch bitch, taking shit filling up my stocking  
Cap on my skull nigga, better wipe up that mud  
Nigga like Pat don't give no fuck  
Busting that thumpa' screaming "Thug Life!"  
Like 2Pac, went to jail and never ratted  
Held it down for all my dogs  
Hustla's prayer on my arm tatted  
Pussy nigga real acrobatic flipping on your homie  
I'm the steak you the bologna I'm fifty karats you the phony  
Hit a lick made for fifty yams  
Took it off your ass this the street  
Who you trusting fool  
Put that in the stash bruh  
My weight pull up move like that, no coming back  
Just these chains fifty rocks for fifty shots in your ass  
Yea, let me borrow your bitch  
Just for tonight, I get her so fucking high  
You think she just caught a flight  
She ride my dick like a bike  
I tell her suck it don't bite  
And you still cuffing that ho like you Miami Vice  
Juicy J don't love these bitches I just make love to these bitches  
Then send them back to that same nigga that hug them and kiss them  
I go to to sleep with my money I cuddle up with my dough  
I wake up to that paper and then I go get some more  
Fuck nigga what you talking 'bout, we don't talk it out  
We yell and take while y'all talk it out  
Live everyday like a home run what I'm trying to say is we ball out

Your bedroom and your living room fit right inside my dog house  
I'm searching hard for a fuck to give but I'm sorry  
Looks like I'm all out You will never be a G  
Gold medals on my feet  
White and gold Guiseppe nigga that a be a G  
Got your bitch riding with me shoulda never let her leave  
I'm a dog ass nigga and you know I play for keeps  
Got your ho popping molly smoking medicated weed  
Got your ho giving me sloppy while I estimate my cheese  
While you niggas pull up talking like a bitch I'm getting rich  
Spend a band sipping lean and Memphis ten with Three 6  
Wack ass rappers, fake ass trappers, shoulda won an Oscar the way they acting  
Mayday action, mayday action, when we come through with it y'all stay blasting  
Pay for a feature I don't wanna meet them, I don't want amigo cause we're not equal  
You not gangsta, you not gangsta, you not gangsta, you not either Mafia, Mafia, Mafia-ah!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>