

# Geto Boys, No Nuts No Glory

Big Mike how you livin

[Big Mike]

I've been sellin out the same dope house since the age of 16  
Shufflin crack like cards, to these burnt out dope fiends  
Sellin rock after motherfuckin rock  
Seeing cop after motherfuckin cop on the block  
Changing face after motherfuckin face  
Watchin niggas catch dope case after dope case  
Add it up and you'll find more niggas doing time in the pen  
Cause he wouldn't snitch on his fuckin friend  
And that same motherfucker that didn't go to jail  
Couldn't come to pay his homey for his bail  
But that's the way niggas do you  
Caught a case for another nigga and he sware he never knew ya  
12 months in the county you done got out and found out  
That your homey runs his own dope house  
And he done gave you shit  
Not even a funky ass ounce so get on and beat that sheisty bitch  
And he still calls you family  
But I be damned if i be kin, to a nigga who ain't payin me  
Cause I ain't with that hoe shit  
So if you thinkin bout fuckin me, nigga you better try some more shit  
Cause I done paid my dues and like a fool in the process  
Watchin other niggas progress  
On the motherfuckin shit I did  
But in the 90s', its payback and we ain't takin no shorts kid  
Cause life is a bitch  
And I ain't that nigga to be broke, while makin another motherfucker rich  
Wise up nigga, get with the program  
Cause in this dirty game, you gots to wash your own hands  
And I got a tech 9  
Ready to take mine and what's for me hoe  
Yeah, no nuts no glory

[Big Mike:]

Now I done heard a nigga callin me the biggest bitch in Texas  
Cause I'm bumming a ride, when I should be drivin Lexus  
But you know, i gives a fuck about what nigga say  
I handle mine, by handlin shit my own way  
I let niggas thinks its cool  
To fuck a nigga like me, but they don't know who they psychin fools  
See I stay lo-key  
Lettin a nigga think he know me, but he really don't know me G  
Claiming that we friends  
My little girl is ridin the bus, his little girl is drivin a fuckin Benz  
Whose your friends?  
Ask yourself that shit  
The only friend I got, is my fuckin pistol grip  
Filthy rich I know you love it  
I done made your ass fat  
And you still talkin bout 25 off a hundred  
Be real that shit went out in 86  
I'm down with the Geto Boys but my mind ain't playin tricks bitch  
You still refuse to give me mine cool  
Nigga be that way and I'm gone handle my business fool  
Just like my nigga Snoop Dogg told me  
You gotta be down for your shit, why you can homey  
Cause you's about to get your ass lit up  
Because the fuckin ain't proper and I ain't the nigga that's catchin the  
nut  
Payback is a motherfucker

Payback is a bitch  
But payback is a must when I ain't the nigga that's gettin rich  
Cause life ain't but one big change  
And unlike these other motherfuckers  
I ain't afraid to touch yo bitch ass  
Cause if you believe in fuckin niggas, you's a hoe  
And the Peter man can't tolerate hoes so you gots to go  
Mr. big man, Mr. big nut  
Got everybody thinkin you the shit  
But really I'm the motherfuckin one  
Now I'm about to grab my shit off the self  
And go on a mission, one nigga gettin bad by his damnself  
So keep on thinkin you fuckin me  
But while you thinkin, I'll be pullin yo fuckin number g  
Cause I'm a nigga with no heart and no worry  
Gettin down for mine's bitch  
No nuts no glory