## G-Unit, 24's

[50 Cent] [50 Cent]

Yeah Buck.. lets take it down south so they know whats going down there Haha..

Get'em Buck!

[G-Unit ~ Chorus]
24's Calicos
That's how all my gangsters roll
Get dat dough fuck dem hoes
That's how gg-g-unit rolls
24's Calicos
That's how all my gangster roll
Get dat dough fuck dem hoes
That's how gg-g-unit rolls

[Young Buck]

I got my pistol in my lap, and the top drop down

An AK in the back cuz a nigga hot now

And I been shooting, and I been robbing

Fifty telling niccas I'm a mutherfuckin prophet [gun shot]

I come from the bottom, but birds I got'em

I ?grip? two cents in harlem, serve all'em

To me what I deserve man

Fuck what you heard man

They doing a Tennekee?

So who tha' real wurd man

They try to stop us, but I load up my choppa

Put my eye in that scope and pop'em right in their pajamas [gun shot]

Do what we say so is waitin on Yayo

So we can double back and give the fans what they paid for

Ever since the game came back to reality

These Niggas that ain't sellin, they mad at me, but had at me

then, I take it right back tha' block

And Tennessee, we known to put that pirates on the pot

## [Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Banks got.. Jamican queens showin' dem around

We about to bounce from Brooklyn den head up town

The first down south nicca getting popping on the east coast

Like I dun want ????? I'm from the streets hoe

Gotta keep my heat cloaked just incase we bump headz

I'm goin backside with a gunshot, shell spray

Fuck what they say, G-unit's is in dis bitch

With four assault rifles and 6 ?million? clips

Bulletproof beam parked outside da club

So we can shoot at y'all, but u can't shoot at us

My westcoast niccas get ur bang on to diz

If u ain't throwin' up ur hood, den u dun belong in diz bitch

One tyme for big pac, two times for tupac

Stuff tha shit out of a nigga ina G-unit Reebok

I've been "patiently waiting" while niggas was hating

I'm trying to keep count all this fucking money I'm makin

Bitch!