

# G-Unit, After My Chedda

(chorus)

When you frown at me is it because I wont provide for you girl  
your after me cheddar  
And you friends they see it to screaming we know what your up to do girl  
I'm after my cheddar

(50 cent)

I gave you your style Gucci this Fendi that  
Burberry bag shoes and the hat to match  
I like the way it look but bitch I aint buying that  
I hate to be the bearer of bad news but no more Prada shoes  
When I just wanna chill you wanna go out  
See me parle with some other chick you wanna show out  
You say I'm wrong when I dog yo ass like I should  
now you reminisce about all the time I treated you good

(chorus)

(Lloyd Banks)

when you think about me grinding my fans  
You even got more watch on but it's to much time on your hands  
They say behind every good man is a woman  
So tash pull up stash the cannon linen  
I'll never be your chofuer to the mall  
You'll learn to appreciate cd's and posters on the wall  
fatal attractions is mad real  
Last bitch I deaded got mad and swallowed 50 Advil's

(chorus)

(Tony Yayo)

They say money make the world go round  
Material things make a hoe go down  
I see you in your Prada Gucci and BCBG  
Bitch I'm rich but I don't trick on GP  
That's 5 dollar dresses and 10 dollar skirts  
Bitch play the strip and put in work  
Birds wanna have my baby since I signed my contract  
Now I got to double up in case the condom snap

(50 cent)

Look don't ask me for shit man  
I aint got nothing for you man what?  
Bitch what the fuck you mean I can't sing bitch  
Bitch I'm Luther Vandross in the shower  
G-UNIT!