

G-Unit, Y'all Ain T Fuckin With Us

[50 Cent: talking]

50 Cent, Lloyd Banks, Young Buck, Game GGGGGGGG Unit!

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

See I'm a city boy man I ain't from the South
50 Cent man ya'll niggas ya'll know what I'm about
I'm bout my money man I'm on a paper chase
I'll have doc tying your face like a shoelace
See I don't play no games I'll cut you up mayne
I get tired of hearing you talk I'll fuck you up mayne
You see me in the club you know a nigga strapped
Picture me partying, playing games without my gat

[Verse 2: Young Buck]

They say the club is a death trap (why) cause niggas be beefin
And they be thinkin its cool so they be right where they be left at
Wonder why I dress black
Cause there ain't no tellin where I gotta bust this Tec at (blah)
That click clack mean get back or get hit
Them niggas tried to rob me but they ain't get shit
I'm quick with the 45 nigga take that
Then call Game tell him scoot me in the Maybach G Unit!

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Ya'll niggas ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us homie
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us G Unit!

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

It's two thousand and four
New pound in the draw
Blue powder Azzure
With jewels out of the store
The flashy playboy fools try to ignore
Ya'll gon' make me build a pool out of the floor
Before you come back and 'wild
Ask Saddam for advice cause you gon' be in the ground for a while
Now my weed is exotic fuck all the basics
Purple haze got my ass stuck in the matrix

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Ya'll niggas ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us homie
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us G Unit!

[Verse 4: The Game]

When I'm in M.I.A. I'm with my haitian crew
Any beef with G Unit niggas'll eat you like Jamaican food
A year ago I was making moves
The closet I ever been to NY was Crush Groove
Now I walk through Manhattan
Pants saggin
Me and Sha Money tryin to get 50 to put on a pair of khakis
We fuckin niggas up from Compton to Queens
Write what you want you still can't sell your magazine bitch

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Ya'll niggas ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us homie
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us (nah)
Ya'll ain't fuckin with us G Unit!

[The Game: talking]
Theres a price on ya head motherfucka

[Young Buck: talking]
Nigga I'm here to.. goddamit take the hit
50 what you want me to do nigga lets ride

[The Game: talking]
Nigga I'll only work for Buck anyway I'll kill him for a dollar

[Young Buck: talking]
Its all hood Game you in the game
here come the riches then the bitches then the fame my nigga

[The Game : talking]
I see you in the streets I'll knock your bitch ass out

[Young Buck: talking]
G Unit nigga and Yayo home bitch

[The Game: talking]
GGGG GG GGG Unit