

# 50 Cent, Every Gangsta, Every Hood

(music starts)

Intro: (50 Cent)

Yo This is 50 on the check in. For real people everywhere..Ja, Suck A Dick

Verse 1 (Tony Yayo)

Yo its T-O-N-Y,  
Stay with A Semi  
Dont ask me why dawg, but I'm herre  
G-G-G- Unit 187 on your block beware  
Yayo is my name and the substance that I bag  
in a cloth, envelope, held up in a rag  
I'll turn any of u soldiers into junkies  
Im the number 1 seller in the whole damn country  
Ya Heard, thats how i get down  
Guerilla Unit is here and we up in your town (G-UNIT)

Chorus

Every Gangsta in every hood  
U Know we up to know good  
We got the gunz that yall need  
we like to smoke on that weed  
We drive 20's on big trucks  
and yall know we just dont give a fuck  
Every Gangsta in Every Hood  
Yall know we up to no good

Verse 2 (Lloyd Banks)

Yo It's the most hated playa in the history of hoods  
We G-Unit soldiers man we never up to any good  
Lloyd Banks hit ya up don't try again  
I'm not your buddy let alone your distant friend  
I got nines that are just itching to be blasted  
And skinny niggaz get it not the FAT BASTARDS  
JaRule and Irv aint got no shit on us  
They just whack ya heard tryin to crip (get bussted)  
My gunz are all loaded ready to thrash  
The future is now we got the whole hood on smash (G-Unit)

Chorus

Every Gangsta in every hood  
U Know we up to know good  
We got the gunz that yall need  
we like to smoke on that weed  
We drive 20's on big trucks  
and yall know we just dont give a fuck  
Every Gangsta in Every Hood  
Yall know we up to no good

Verse 3 (50 Cent)

I'm not afraid of the so-called Murda Menaces  
I'll shoot up so bad leave their faces with twisted grimaces  
My gun squirts/but man it aint water  
I'll Kill all u Homos, you might call it a slaughter  
Ja Rule U skinny Playa Might need to gain some weight  
My bullet twists you up leave u to deal with your fate  
Murda aint gonna shoot me/cuz yall dont even got guns  
ya'll turn hard rap music into playschool fun

Enuff candy rap/We straight Gangsta  
Murda jumped proof, he's not the one with colon cancer  
Yo fucking faggots/Aint never seen crack  
I'll deal you niggaz bullets smokin back-2-back  
Now im beefin with yall cuz u beefin with me  
Ya'll got plenty "gangstas" while I stick with three  
Don't ever in a song use the words guns, kill, and gay  
I got the three biggest bodyguards (G, Em and Dre)

It's Finished! G-G-G-G- UNIT

(Outro) (Tony Yayo)

Thats It for Murda. Explain it to all your homies in the hood man.  
Murda has officially ended thier career. Ja and Irv are in the coffin.  
Ashanti's naked in bed. Vitas thrown out. Caddy is dead. Black is dead.  
Jody Mack ran away. Life's Great.

(music stops)

(50 Cent)

G-G-G- G Unit!!

We aint never scared.