

50 Cent, G-Unit Anthem

(Chorus) 2x

G-Unit in tha House (wut nigga wut)

G-Unit in tha House (wut wut wut)

G-Unit in tha House (wut nigga wut)

G-G-G-UNIT!

Tony Yayo:

In my hood u get no points for your jumpshot

as soon as the sun rise, we back on the block

success got me feelin like an old man

so i stay on point for that red and gold van

its the free lance performer YaYo be a pro

and the flows been hot, since G.I. Joe

my flow have you rotting, like Raw in the Street

so freaks gimme ass like toilet seats

get at me, you really think u holding big daddy?

so wheres ur in door courts, and bowling ally?

i got heart like a hoover crip, but bust slugs like an EngleWood Blood

i mingle wit Thugs, u see me dont budge

import, export get rid of tha drugs

styl pack my Dope up witta mass of some gloves

i use to have 8-balls in my 8-Ball jacket

now i dawg lex coops, like dukes and luke of Hazard

(chorus) 2x

Lloyd Banks:

I put carpet Burns on these Waxters these days

'til they need bandages on they knees like Pat Ewings Legs

im always wit ya bitches

only way i get blue balls, is if a bitch had blue lipstick

u broke rob more blocks

u aint gotta know how to break dance, to whind up on a card board box

Gucci down to my sock, groupies roundin my cock

different format, keep groupies round for tha cops

she'll be down for tha watch, i aint generous or courteous

i'm running from a dirty bitch, nigga you thirty-six

ya'll dont want it with tha kid at all

same shit, bigger bathrooms my niggaz ball

when we come after u, it aint no graze shots

this nigga leave a HOLE in ya chest bigger than flava-Flave Pops

you pussy, i think even Pac can smell this shit

cause on the inside you softer than a mozerella stick (bitch)

(chorus) 2x

50 Cent:

I'm the leader of the New School now nigga wut!

4-4 pull out tear yo bitch ass up

i pop-rob nigga front i out my knife in yo gut

have you in I.C.U screaming AHH! i'm cut

i go RAH-RAH, like a dungeon dragon

but i keep my pistol on me so my pants aint sagging

everytime i'm in the place, niggaz grill a nigga

but they feel a nigga, cuz i'll kill a nigga

OOH squeeze, shorty better stay out my lane

before i send one of my soldiers to blow out ur brain

ima General (wut!) niggaz solute me

u a dead man if u attempt to shoot me

i done lost some of my brain watchin military flicks

got the whole G-Unit on some Military shit

(Private Banks request permission to speak)

Speak Nigga!

its dangerous when its decipline involving street niggaz!!

Close Chorus 2x