

# 50 Cent, Gun Jam

[50 Cent:]

Yeah this is just my intro  
Its serious man this is Sirius Radio right here  
GGGGG Unit Radio  
Shady ha ha ha

Just givin' 'em a little somethin' somethin'

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

You screamin' ya gun jam  
Nigga your gun ain't jam  
They let off ya bitch ass ran  
You screamin' ya gun jam  
I know your type fam  
You pussy I understand  
You screamin' your gun jam  
You run when the shots fire  
You scared the fuck to death of that hollowtip diet  
Intensive Care Unit after niggas get sprayed up  
Jamaica Hospital third floor when you layed up  
Make sure your bills get paid up  
So its nine one one  
When you see my gun  
I'm popular nigga the police know me  
Just cause of this rap shit i'm rich now homie  
Man when you not around I got your bitch all on me  
She want to be my wife now  
She like my lifestyle  
My shotty bumpin' its the sweetest taboo  
I play something smooth when I stunt in my coupe  
Ooooooo you know these niggas ain't like me  
Everything I say I got in these raps I got bee  
The cars, the cribs, the jewels, the tools  
The nines, the Tec9s, the Macs ooooooo  
The burners the gats man if you confused  
I'll send a nigga from my hood to put a hole in you  
I rock G Unit hats, hoodies and shoes  
Got "G Unit" tatted on my bitch too  
I drink G Unit water watchin' G Unit porn  
This is Shade 45 nigga G Unit on

[Mike Epps:]

Fuck the COs  
Fuck all of 'em makin' money off of niggas  
They just mad Yayo  
Cause they can't make no more money off you  
They was makin' a percentage off your head every day in there  
Now you makin' off of them  
Fuck 'em Yayo