

G-Unit, Lay Your Ass Down

(50 Cent)

G Unit

They ain't ready!

Hook:

(50 Cent)

I, Don't you what you've been thinking
Don't know what you've been drinking
But you get out of line boyyyy
I'll lay your ass down

Don't you what you've been thinking
Don't know what you've been drinking
But you get out of line boyyyy
I'll lay your ass down

(50 Cent)

I've been down in L.A. with Dre and Snoop for so long
I've feelin crip walk and put some motherfucking caviars on
Man that's alright man I got nothin to prove
I'm rich but I still live like I got nothin to lose
Look man, I Don't know what you be drinkin
I Don't know what you be thinkin
But get out of line ?? Upside ya ear
The media they write whatever they choose
And the cops stay on my ass so I stay on the news
These other rap nigga's couldn't walk in my shoes
Went through a bunch of bullshit when I was paying my do's
They say my music make a gangsta wanna pop sumthing
But tell them nigga's if they get popped they should stop frontin
You heard me know D you know how I get down
Stay with a vest on
Roll with a couple Tray Pounds
Incase motherfuckers wanna jump back now
Start some bullshit
and I'll lay your punk ass down

Hook:

(50 Cent)

I, Don't you what you've been thinking
Don't know what you've been drinking
But you get out of line boyyyy
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(Young Buck)

Hittin niggas from long range
For writing the wrong things
My name YOUNG BUCK!! but I look like an old man
Just cuz I like ice don't compare to little Wayne
I make rap nigga's disappear like little Zayne
See Buck been shot
But not more then 50
I don't dance when I look like signin with Diddy
I got plans, Grenades, And the G-Unit with me
And on Command we spray don't give a fuck who we hit
Waste on my hand A ?? about 160
Hollow tips Fo' fifth with the rubber grips
Crips and blood they show me love
Like I'm playin it sick

These industry nigga's know they better pay me my check
I get a kick out of seeing these broke ass rappers
10 people showed up that's why your show got canceled
50 whatever they did to the kid is ??
Nigga's calling for these features but the kid don't answer
Fuck all nigga's

Hook:

(50 Cent)

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I'll lay your ass down

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Don't know what you've been drinking
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I'll lay your ass down

(50 Cent)

Everywhere that we go
Just who's number one?
We won't stop
Every Billboard chart (We #1, #1, #1)
Man we on the spot
We won't stop

Hook

(50 Cent)

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(Lloyd Banks)

?? Nigga's know if I stop to check her
Nigga all I got is hot shit
The kids call me Dr Pepper
I don't need a solo, 16 top shot rolla
Bend your ass up like yoyo
You fuckin wit a soldier
Selling tickets for first class trip to a hospital photo
So D's keep talkin, So we can spread your feet
And have you on the boulevard C walking (Go! Go! Go!)
Even the birds keep hawking
Cuz i'm heard in every (Go! Go!) Cd walkman from D.C to Boston
I laugh your snotty chick
Bitch I don't argue
I'll leave a print in your ass from a karate kick
Them nigga's I'd be wit
Got guns on the big body ??
And if they pull out you probably shit
Cuz you got me in everyday pictures
Plus I light up trees like everyday is christmas too!

(50 Cent)

Shit!

Pull that back