

# G-Unit, Surrounded By Hoes

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Everywhere I'm at everywhere I go, I stay surrounded by hoes  
Even when I'm tryin to be on the low, I'm recognized by hoes  
Man, its gotta be cause of the dough, its got to be cause of the dough  
Cause the game sure wasn't like this before, it wasn't like this before

[Verse One]

50 Cent I'm makin hits now  
Don't try an act like you ain't heard I'm the shit now  
Some bitches changed, cause they know I'm fittin to blow  
You should see how they react when I come through the door  
In the club my niggaz, we fittin to ball out  
Drink till we fall out  
Some shit jump off, nigga we goin all out  
Shots big enough to tear the fuckin wall out  
I'll have your punk ass on the dance floor tryin to crawl out  
I had bad luck, then my luck changed up  
You see the Range, you see the rims all blinged up  
You ain't hear what I charge for 16, I'm makin a killin  
These other rap niggaz just catching feelings

(Chorus)

Haha, yeah  
Yeah that's it nigga, what the fuck you thought  
I ain't giving niggaz more than 16 for a motherfuckin freestyle  
The fuck you want for free man  
Ya'll niggaz be wanting a lot for free man  
Fuck them other niggaz, other niggaz can't rap  
That's why they give you 100 motherfuckin bars for nothing man  
You know what I mean  
Fuck that shit man, I ain't gonna sit there rappin to you all night  
Haha, the fuck man  
Hey yo, Sha Money XL, nigga teamwork  
We work hard nigga  
50 Cent