

# G-Unit, Words From Em

Where I'm From  
G-Unit

(50 Cent:)

In my hood when you young  
You tuck and handle your biz nigga  
Coming from where I'm from where I'm from  
Stick up kids will run up in your mammas crib nigga  
Comin from where I'm from where I'm from  
Oh this is some lil shit niggas 'll split ya f\*\*kin wig nigga  
Comin from where I'm from where I'm from  
Expect no commissary when your ass doin your bid nigga  
Comin where I'm from where I'm from

(Lloyd Banks:)

I'm from New York City  
Eyes on the prize  
Dodging the worm  
I'll fry your head like a project perm  
Bullets burn  
My right hands in the urn  
How the hell did I deserve to be placed in a situation with nobodys concern  
Cursed the coward thats bragin and didn't clap they mark  
He deserve a beating faster than a fat mans heart  
I play my part well respected  
Every minute every second  
You'll put a dent in your budget bugging me for a record

(50 Cent:)

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(Young Buck:)

Cashville is what I call home  
Just know when to call on  
It's every man for himself  
I come from the bottom  
I been to niggas behind the trigga and been in front of the bullet  
But where I'm from we dont think about it we pull it  
Crips and bloods in Cali they got these country niggas bangin  
Ain't no more hangin  
Nigga what set is u claimin  
Round here money aint comin like it used to be  
Cuz these teens killin fiends over half a g

(50 Cent:)

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(The Game:)  
West side Compton motherf\*\*kers  
This three wheelin ass scrapin  
100 spoke gold daytons  
Home of the Lakers  
We ridin dubs like Payton  
Bandana 45 cock it back how the tips gon fly  
You bitch niggas go run and hide  
It's NWA till the day I die  
Purple haze I get high  
Were the beef at im ready to ride  
allstar game don't come outside  
little drama and it's gonna be a homicide  
lowridin through the CPT banks ridin shotgun  
buck in the backseat g-unit pops on