

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