

The Game feat. Josh Moor, Ghost Unit Intro

[KID:]

Whos under there?

[50 Cent:]

Its 50 Cent

[KID:]

Mom theres ghosts under my bed!!

[50 Cent:]

G-Unit!

G-Unit!

G-Unit!

G-Unit! (Shut the fuck up!)

G-Unit!

G-Unit! (Aww shit never mind its just the Ghost Unit, fucking faggots!!)

G-Unit!

G-Unit!

G-Unit!

[Chorus:]

Whens something strange, in your neighborhood,

Who you gonna call? (GHOST UNIT!!)

50,Buck and Banks, in your neighborhood

What are they called? (GHOST UNIT!!)

[GAME:]

Its time to put the end to the bullshit,

Wanna scrap wit young hommie? Jump in the bull pit,

Fake ass wanksta you aint no crook,

And I got g-unot all over queens and brooklyn,

Compton,ny to ATL and Chi-Town,

After 300 bars your whole crew lock down,

An all u gone do is sing about me,

Cause u cant do a muthafuckin thing about me!!

[G-Unit:]

Its 50 Cent! (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

Young Buck! (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

Lloyd Banks! (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

Its the talk of New York, Tony Yayo! (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

[KID:]

If you guys still under there i got the documentary in my i-pod bitches. only lil wiggas listen to that n

[Chorus:]

Whens something strange, in your neighborhood,

Who you gonna call? (GHOST UNIT!!)

50, buck and Banks, in your neighborhood

What are they called? (GHOST UNIT!!)

[KID:]

Man I won this fuckin G-Unot Contest (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

and i got to bring olivia to my school for show and tell (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

and the bitch whipped out a fuckin dick man (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

that was the hottest shit in school history man (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

now i got all these bitches on my dick and shit (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

even the black chicks man, they love me (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

and game told me im the only white kid in the world (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

That Can call U A Punk Ass Nigga "I approve that!" (I Aint afraid of no Ghost!)

[GAME:]

50 punk ass aint nufin' in the streets,

So he poked his chest out and signed Mobb Deep,

Nigga you a bitch when its time for beef,

All you gon' do is hide behind M.O.P.,

An I can respect that they just gettin' their cheese,

They thugs but what about M-A-\$-E?

Even worse what the fuck you gon' do about me?

Push Yayo back to Christmas eve!