

The Game, I Got A Million On It

(Intro: Game)

Ahh shit

G-G-G-G-G ... G-G-G-G-Unit

I thought all that beefin was over man
Squashed it man, been there done that
Somebody had to gon' on and f**k it up

(Game)

No more Bleek and Buddens I was hopin' for silence
Till the little sleeping beauty, went and woke the giant
This little bitch from The Luniz want beef he liein'
So I called E-40, and tried to seize the violence
I got niggaz on the island, for puttin' in stainless work
With vaseline on they palms, gettin' ready to +Bang Em Smurf+ (you little bitch)
I here him screamin' in Compton, sound like my bitch cummin'
You wasn't never f**kin' with G-Unit, quit frontin'
For domination be Lisa Leslie, a big woman
With a nine on the back, I'm gonna catch that bitch runnin'
Shove a .40 in his throat, now nigga spit somethin'
And get lost boy, go visit your big cousin
I got fish to fry, throw a line in the pacific
With cocaine on the hook, for this +Luniz+ ass nigga
You a bitch, how you call your self the Ice Cream Man
When Master P took your name and your ice cream van
Made 500 million, that's your homey though
Took your man hood, gave your shit to Lil'Romeo
This nigga, 5 foot 2, talkin' that big shit
You got +5 On It+? that money went to Chris Hicks
Tryin' to diss Too \$hort for doin' his pimp shit
Nigga you been gitten f**ked, swallowin' big dicks
Pac knew he was a pussy, that's why he ran south
Signed to Rap-A-Lot, they never put his ass out
Hid behind Lil' J, all the sudden you thugged out
Ran back to the Bay, sleepin' on wannabe 'cause couch
How you drop 5 albums, don't own one house
Or get the boss to call me, Banks, and f**k out
It's G-Unit bitch, let me show you what blood bout
When my blood pressure rise, I bring the bloods out
Put the barrell on his neck, blow his guts out (*gunshot)
Now that's whats you call a +Yukmouth+

(Outro: Game)

Yeah, you little faggot ass bitch

Yeah nigga, on the motherf**kin' internet with that faggot ass footage nigga

You little bitch ass nigga, Domination, nigga

I'll put braids in your hair motherf**ker

See how you like when it's motherf**kin' 50 Cal, nigga

Blow your motherf**kin' brains out nigga, i'll braid your hair you little bitch

Back to you nigga, nigga with the dreads, you f**kin Jafakin

Motherf**kin' faggot ass nigga

Yeah I seen you in the club nigga, asked you did you had beef with G-Unit nigga

Nigga you ain't say shit nigga

"That ain't me man, that was C-Bo, man, this Regime, this Regime, man, Bay area, Bay area

Man i'll beat the shit out you, you f**kin little punk

And when I catch you nigga, you gonna need Dr.Dre to get my motherf**kin' G-6 out you ass

You bitch, you faggot ass nigga, and don't try to turn the Bay 'gainst me nigga

I got niggaz in your town that will f**k you up

Vallejo, Filmoe, San Fransico, Sac-town, Oakland

Compton's most nigga

G-G-G-G .. G-G-G-G-Unit

Thought I was done huh? you little bitch

I ain't finished with yo' ass yet nigga, when I see you I'ma beat the shit outta you nigga

To a motherf**kin' pulp, on camera nigga

Since you like playin' with little camcorders and shit you motherf**kin faggot

And I got a mill on that, what the f**k is 5 dollars nigga
G-G-G-G-G-Unit