Young Buck, Do It My Self

(Talking)

50 cent-Man i been tellin niggas over and over man Buck- Ayo whatup niggas 50 cent- You know how i play with this nigga man Buck- Avo man?there be alot of niggas out here?. talkin bout they got beef with g-unit..you know? and i be seein these niggas? i be by myself and shit niggas be like a hundred deep and shit.. i be like wassup nigga? niggas be like na man it aint like that. (Verse 1) look up its a full moon the sound of the winds blowin, and you dont know you bout to get killed but i been knowing, the nights still young i mind as well come ?round midnight, just me all by my lonely my homies gon sit tight, im walking with a glock and just a lil bit of gas money, but bet i come back wha what them niggas done snatch from me? my crip and blood thugs wanna get witcha, they mad at me cause im tellin them its personal nigga, i wanna see, if this mothaf**ka want it with me, so on three, ima hop up out this SUV, if you around ima feel like you down wit em, just as soon as this round hit em, you lay in the ground wit em, awaken by satan go bein carried by the lord, what ya life costs bill gates couldn't even afford, aint nothin that can stop repercussions if i die, this aint nothin to do with dr. dre motha f**ka? just you and i (Chorus) I dont need 10 niggas with me, i dont run and go get the police(i will do it myself) you know me, ima mothaf**kin g, if its beef bitch nigga we?ll see(i will do it myself) let em hate homie you know where i be, you done seen me get down on tv(i will do it myself) and i brought the whole unit with me, but they already know how i be(i will do it myself) (Verse 2) In the beggining i was humble, just thankful for makin it out the jungle, ive never ever said nuttin on this mic i didnt want to, ima soldier and as soon as 50 give me a mission, i mark my enemies territory then play my position(lets go!) and homie know me even that nigga thats wearin ya chain,

see we both from the south but homie we aint the same, and i remain in the same f**kin project buldings,

i got guns everywhere bullet holes in the ceiling,

my adrenaline pumpin,

got this 12 gauge dumpin out the back of this cutless if i get hit up then f**k it,(yeaaaa) the reepa comin so dont look back just keep running, tell 50 for this hit i dont need nothin you owe me one, now show me sunny where he be at, thats all i need to know, you can go,

ima be back,

any other time i probably would of asked banks to ride, but this aint nothin to do with g-unit nigga..just you and i

(Chorus) I dont need 10 niggas with me, i dont run and go get the police(i will do it myself)

you know me, ima mothaf**kin g, if its beef bitch nigga well see(i will do it myself)

let em hate homie you know where i be, you done seen me get down on tv(i will do it myself)

and i brought the whole unit with me, but they already know how i be(i will do it myself)

(50 Cent talking..)