

50 Cent

"Y'all Niggaz Ain't Fuckin Wit Us"

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(50 Cent)

50 Cent, Lloyd Banks

Young Buck, Game

G G G G G G G G G G G-Unit!

See I'm A City Boy, Man I Ain't from the south
50 Cent Man Ya Niggaz Yall Know Wat I'm About
I'm Bout My Money Mayne, I'm On The Paper Chase
I Have Doc Tyin Yo Face Like A Shoe Lase
See I Don't Play No Games, I Cut Ya Up Mayne
I Get Tired Of Hearin You Talk, I Fuck Ya Up Mayne
You See Me In The Club, You Know A Nigga Strap
Picture Me Partyin, Playin Games, Without My Gat

(Young Buck)

They Say The Clubs A Death Trap
Cuz Niggaz Be Beefin, And they be thinkin it's cool,
So That Be Right Were They Be Left At
Wonder Why I Dress Black
Cuz Aint No Tellin Were I Gotta Bust This Tech At
That Click Clack! Mean Get Back Or Get Hit
Them Niggaz Tried To Rob Me But They Ain't Get Shit
Quick Wit The 4-5 Nigga Take That
And Call Game, Tell Him Scoop Me In The May Back
G Unit

(Chorus)

Y'all Niggaz Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us
Homie!
Y'all Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us

(Lloyd Banks)

It's 2004,
New Pound In The Drawer
Blue Powder Is All,
With Jewels Outta The Store
The Flashy, Playboy Fools Try To Ignore
Y'all Gon Make Me Build A Pool Outta The Floor
Before You Come Acting Wild
Ask Saddam For Advice

Cuz You Gon Be In The Ground For A While Now
My Weed Is Exotic, Fuck Wit The Basics
Purple Haze Got My Ass Stuck In The Matrix

(Chorus)

Y'all Niggaz Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us
Homie!
Y'all Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us

(Game)

When I'm in MIA
I'm Wit My Hatian Crew
Any Beef Wit G-Unit
Niggaz Will Eat You Like Jamaica Food
A Year Ago I Was Makin Moves
The Closest I Ever Been To N.Y Was Krush Groove
Now I Walk Through Manhattan
Pants Saggin Me And Chi Money
Tryin To Get 50 To Put On A Pair Of Khakis
We Fuckin Niggaz Up From Compton To Queens
Write What You Want You Still Can't Sell Your Magazine
Bitch!

(Chorus)

Y'all Niggaz Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us
Homie!
Y'all Ain't Fuckin Wit Us
Y'all Aint Fuckin Wit Us

G G G G G G UNIT!

There's A Price On Your Head Motherfucker

Nigga I'm Here To Gad Dammit Take The Hit 50 Wat
You Want Me To Do Nigga Lets Ride

Nigga Only Worth A Buck Anyway I'll Kill Him For A
Dollar

Its All Hood Game You In The Game Nigga Come To
Riches And The Bitches and The Fame

See You In The Streets I'll Knock Your Bitch Ass Out

G-Unit Nigga And Yayo Home Bitch!

G G G G G G G G G UNIT!

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