

## Destinys Child

### "Groupie Love"

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[50] Yeah, G-Unit, ha hah

[Intro] + (50 Cent)

I've been so many places

I've seen so many faces

Girl you look like someone that I done fucked before  
(ha ha)

I've been around the world

I've met all kind of girls

Girl you look like someone that I done fucked on tour

All sold out - gettin paper things change (I'm rich bitch)

You done heard of my name (50 Cent bitch)

I'm a P.I.M.P. (I'm a pimp, bitch)

You done heard about me (Cause I'm the shit!)

[Verse One: 50 Cent]

You see how things change

First they didn't want me, now they want me

See a nigga gettin paid, they wanna push up on me

Used to see these hoes, chasin a nigga

I'll have in the hotel, tastin a nigga

50 like a lollipop, lick me baby

Then lick Dr., Dre and Shady -- ohh!

[Chorus]

Groupie love, they gimme gimme gimme that groupie  
love

They gimme gimme gimme that groupie love

When you see me in V.I.P., with hoes around me

Man they give me that groupie love

Come gimme gimme gimme that groupie love

Come gimme gimme gimme that groupie love

Tonight you wanna fuck with me

It's alright with me, c'mon and gimme that groupie love

[Verse Two: Tony Yayo]

Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick

That's the reason these groupies is on my dick

Listen young and old, these hoes is loose

Wintertime's the staircase, summertime's the roof

Gimme eight days and a eighth, homey I'm straight

Have a church girl on the bus movin weight  
I got birds backstage that's serious eye-candy  
Ain't got birds in the hood so I'm in the burbs with  
Bambi  
My writin methods, got me more hoes than Tyson  
Beckford  
Icey necklace on the tour bus, ass naked  
When I say jump, bitch say how high?  
And flag down a car when the shit drive by  
I'm a pimp like Pretty Tone  
I got the info on the pretty chrome  
Fuckin hoes off of 50 phone  
My name hold weight, you barely known  
You on that R. Kelly shit, your bitch is barely grown  
(YEA!)

[Chorus]

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

[Verse Three: Lloyd Banks]

Shorty ain't feelin me, shorty must like girls..  
.. like girls, cause I'm the only man in your world  
Bitch I can make you famous, you don't know what you  
missin  
I can change your mind if you listen  
The bitch don't like me, the bitch must don't like men..  
.. like men, I say what I want cause I can  
If I didn't I'd be a liar, mami I'm on fire  
Come ride with a rider, that's how we swing  
You might catch the King with a singer; but touchin my  
doorbell's  
the only way I put a ring on your finger  
Threw me a combo with two cups and, I'm in your  
bedroom  
Fuckin up your sheets like the Klu Klux Klan  
I shook hands with my fans then fuck 'em  
I'm in the hallways tryin to duck 'em, so I can climb in  
sum'n  
My name's B-A-N-K dollar sign BITCH  
I'm a pimp, you need to make that switch  
And come and give me that

[Chorus]

{\*ad libs and singing to fade\*}

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