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G-Unit "Close To Me"

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Unstoppable, incredible, impeccable It's, it's The Unit Woop, woop, you know how we do it Woop, woop, I make you dance to it Woop, woop, throw up your hands to it Go ahead call the cops, come on

Girl what's it gonna take to have you close to me Right by my side where you supposed to be They start to notice you when they notice me And you can have it all free of charge

I know you like European cars Take, take a look at my garage Make, make and we can all $m\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ onage Me in the middle when your legs to the side

I've got that Bentley, Ferrari, that Lambo lean My car game crazy, I can't be seen The Aston, Bugatti the Range and the Rolls Got me freakin' off with some high class hoes

You know with me man, anything goes I have shorty in the telly, working all 3 hoes Jesus, I bet you won't believe this unless I let you see this

She deep throat my whole cock

Now I'm thinking this bitch is so hot I gotta take her to my hood let her blow my whole block Yeah, I just happen to be what she likes She said I'm special I'm like, "Yeah babe, you right"

A lil' goose, a lil' Patrone tonight I have a club lookin' like a fucking zoo, aiight New music, you can't confuse it With the other cliques or crews it's The Unit

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Shorty came over, I told her I can mould her Turn her into a rider, rollin' with a roller Hold up like a cobra, bone her till she sober Fold her in positions till it's hard to bend over

I'm a very special kind, I can't let you shine These rappers out their mind, don't compare to me combined

Take a look at my design, my Louis fittin' fine My jewelry might blind, I'm a walking white line

You can't get on my level that'll take a lifetime Man, I got it at 25 it'll take you a life time I don't care about crime as long it's not mine I'ma be fine, I'm stronger than white lines

If ya girl ain't home till the early morn She's probably with the G-Unit gettin' it on I told her she's miss right so it can't be wrong And we went at it all night long

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From 1 to 10, baby girl, off the Richter But I ain't trickin' I ain't Eliot Spitzer Shake that ass drop it low like a stripper Shake that ass drop it low like a stripper

I'm in love again on them drugs again Same club, same spot, same girls again Girls comin' in and were poopin' them bottles By 12 o'clock we be poopin' them models

Yeah, Falsetto, the club go crazy like "Ooh, ooh, ooh baby" Okay, bottle Rozay, girlie seen the Porsche And her friend like, "Hey" Girl jump in, watch me go 0 to 60 Take you to the Ritz, slide off your Miss Sixties I know you heard of 50, I know you heard of Yay I Steve Nash these hoes, pass them all day

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I know you like European cars Take, take a look at my garage Make, make and we can all $m\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ nage Me in the middle when your legs to the side

It's easy man, believe me man This is The Unit This is how we do it Banks, Yay, 50

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