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# G-Unit. "I'm Bout That"

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# (\*50 cent speaking)

iam in the hood man/iam in the hood all the time man son i come

back from all the talk i come through see i switch through

ive got mad cars and shit like dat but niggas niggas look at that suburban like that black fif like their son niggas know thats

bomb bulletproof eight proof you shoot a car like ping

easy man niggas better be easy man come around me man actin like

i anit a bout that

# (chours)

i put the work in the chips yaha iam bout that put a hole in a nigga yaha iama bout that paper stacks bricks flip yaha iam bout that that I-95 trip iam bout that ridin witta full clip yaha iam bout that

front on me wanna tell that d's yaha i doubt that i put the barral on i put the barrel in your fith ya mouth jack

### (tony yayo)

ayi yo four door porch commin out in 209 thanks to curits jackson

ive already got mine i shine yay's still livin the crime

dilver my dimes out when tnt call it time out i blow four charges

my fiends going to the rehab like winehouse you know i got my

shine's out love they way the wezzey look rob cop dezzey hype

your runnin like dessie bush money green anit got these in the us

600 euros i cop these in prais back from japan looks from the d van

jump in the booth turn into e man go to the strip go to the d man

find some hoes in the club turn to the e man smoke more weed than

the damman weed man more durgs more guns im d

#### (chours)

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## (LLoyd banks)

oh hey iam the nigga on yack liquor stack flipper caidlac whipper

automatic gripper 500 hundred dolla slippa so i smoke like boundy

so iam commin by the zipper (uh oh)nigga i climb like up the parkin

lot party stop 30 deep bent knees lambo feriiae niggas act like

they family till sombody got shot bodys drop niggas tell skip

town like they livin in a cell see me out inna bout the chrome

is wit me fore i give up my chain iam rollin kindey iam so cripsy

out in sydney stampeed the rececption they give me iam seven sixity

you try to play me the blood will flow faster than the ojz my name is banks you never seen a ledgened on whells no tha

accura the man wit the wheels

#### (chours)

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### 50 cent

i said iam bout it bout it im bout it bout it i push the coupey you

see in books i crowd around it hos drop like like a yellow yacht

sun gleemin glock right here cock it in vison the fans shit

big whips wit big wheels bad bitches on big hills and those

ingoation big deals im careful wit pussy cuse pussy kills

what your life like my is like a rollercoster life around the toster

poppin off brouchers bullshit i break let of a full clip its the no'r when they see em dawg i dont give a fuck if iam right

and if iam wrong we hit em and we gone its long early in the mourn

you be up wit the birds word is born give a adress we can write

we rest put a hole in his chest niggas do the best (chours)

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whoooo kiddddddddddddddd dammn parcah gunit radio gunit staturdays

go cop t.o.s n blood in the sand game n you know what go cop

50 x 50 book too man know what iam bout that ha dj whoo kid

fat joe ive got you babby damnnnnnnnn FUCK FAT JOE

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