

G-Unit "Mind Playing Tricks"

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Its a regular day and a regular routine till I hear this
tragic news from about three feens, your man Fifty just
got popped nine times
and I heard through the great vine its all 'cause his
rhymes
in front of his grandmoms standing on the lawn
wearing no teflone
I wonder if he gone
I know in my heart i wanna cry having thoughts in my
mind that man goin die
as I frantically run towards Fifty's spot, I panically peep
like fifty cops , it was blue and whites, D.T's, and
homocide and yellow tape blocked off on both sides
with 4 5th shells on the floor and D.T's ringing
doorbells going door to door yo I'm stressed out
smoking bogie after bogie
duck in the sarce 'cause the sarce fucking know me
,Ijumped the G truck and got a mac to spit and we did
about to bust those mary maculin at the time
I started to think back in shit how we used to sling crack
and stack up chips, with Can, P-lo, Big Ju and The Kid,
and my man Fifty used to smack a bitch, and the good
and the bad on the one three four and the Hoes that we
had at the Cash Money Tour now I'm at the hospital,
stop day dreaming all I see is 5 5 1 and its beafing,
baby mom screaming whole family greaving but the
word is that my man still breathing, I dropped to my
knees and I thank the lord and got long shit list all
across the board motha fucker, fuck ya'll niggas man,
G-unit, we takin over this shit nigga,
Fifty the General nigga I salute him nigga, Tony Yayo
nigga the hustler of this shit, Fuckin Lloyd Bank\$ the
boy wonder nigga fuckin yo bitch,Shady AfterMath
nigga get correct,Tony Yayo,rap juganaurts we run this
shit

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