

## G-Unit "Party Ain't Over"

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[50 Cent]

This is the Unit  
The mighty mighty mighty Unit  
This is how we do it  
Ayy (ayy, ayy)

I make the airline and pop to it, N.Y. bop to it  
No frontin here shorty, niggaz know how I do it  
For the paper let the gat pop, jackpot  
Find me trippin, ridin slow through the back blocks  
Red Coupe switchin lanes, top down, party frame  
Diamond rangs, diamond chains, diamonds on  
e'rythang  
Mo' flows, mo' dough, money come, money go  
New straps, new clip, stack chips, don't trip  
Play playa, go hard, stunt nigga, oh God  
Party ain't never over, niggaz hardly ever sober  
Different day, same shit, different city, different chick  
Show you how I do this shit, you notice how I do it kid

[Tony Yayo]

Bitches recognize when I'm walkin in  
Smokin that piff, goin where dolphins swim  
44-Colt, that's tossin him  
And that four-do' car is what I'm flossin in (YEAH! )  
I'm in the black, you in the red  
You owe your label money, I'm gettin bread  
Can you feel it, feel it? Nothin can save ya  
In my purple tag Polo and neon Gators (break it down  
now! )  
Bitch play cute, I don't get upset  
'Til her ass get a facial and a washin set  
I'm in a private jet, but before the deal  
Hoes was like, "He's all right, but he's not ill!"

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

You might see me yawnin, four in the mornin  
But the party ain't over  
Then it's back to the crib, to cut shorty that's how we on  
it  
The party ain't over  
Shorty move like you wanna move, work it shorty

Gon' do what you wan' do, twerk it for me  
Now get low, shorty work that back  
Now get low, yeah just like that  
Now get low

[Lloyd Banks]

Yeah, they love it when I pop round, doors up, top down  
Seat back, keep that, motherfuckin glock round  
Nigga this is my town, my block, my crown  
My sound, peace to my niggaz on lockdown  
They don't really want that, they know we get it poppin  
Six-four droppin, you still window shoppin  
I'm ridin round rockin, knockin, Rakim  
Slick Rick, Rick James; big stack, big chains  
I'm so sicker, the flow liquor, you're broke nigga  
I toast wit'cha - if ya got a cup  
Hold your fuckin bottle up, I really want a model but  
You can get behind the truck, if you swallow nut  
I'm just playin, unless you gon' do it  
You put your back into it, the rest is all fluid  
Don't pull that thing out unless you gon' use it  
Ain't nobody bleedin, I guess it's all music

[Young Buck]

Shawty the kush still burnin, Aston Martin wheel turnin  
Higher than Mount Vernon, the passenger she German  
Bottles is still poppin, clubs is still rockin  
Feds is still watchin, but fiends is still shoppin  
I got vitamin water money like I signed a deal  
How would you feel if you niggaz just got 400 mil' (like me)  
My bad bitch do her thang in her Vera Wang  
She let me have a brain, I let her wear my chain  
I'm on the plane smokin on that Mary Jane  
Listenin to Trina while she run game on Lil' Wayne  
My Ten-a-ki' timepiece shinin like a light bulb  
David Brown t-shirt, dressed just like a thug

[Chorus]

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