

## G-Unit

# "Pepsi Smash G-Unit Pass The Mic"

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Lloyd Banks

Eh Yo What Up Man It's Your Boy Lloyd Banks AKA Blue Hefner..

You're Now Tuned In To the Mic Pass.. You Know How It Goes Down Baby..

Yeah..!!

Chorus - Tony Yayo

G-Unit, G-Unit

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

G-Unit in the house, we at best

G-Unit in the house, we don't stunt for less

G-Unit in the house, can't wear your vest

G-Unit in the house, forget the rest

GGGGGG G-Unit..!!

Hot Rod

Homie hush now, we ain't in a rush now

take my time, i gotta look plush now

we at the club now, i got the doors up

the coupe is holdin' up a signal for a touchdown,

huhhh...

homies really wanna fuss now

cuz i'm a superstar, yeah i get to cut now

there's no lines from me, get the Crystal

the clear cups, white lines and gold cups now

Tony Yayo

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

Freeway

Uh..

Don't sweat a boy

tell ya Fif told me Free go get 'um boy

don't let 'um spoil your plans

if a man try to stand in your way

you gotta crack him open like a Pepsi, wet a boy

he has down with voy, like i

just took him to the counter but he heat him how i leave

him

and i, gold feet 'um when i greet 'um with the pounders

like he 'bout to get murked, like his weddin' bells

ringin', hater..

Tony Yayo

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

Spider Loc

Now i can bring a 100 bars to the front gate  
but for Yahoo they told me they only want 8  
breakin' it down is so hard to do  
especially when i'm at the G-Unit barbecue  
might buss me a female and pop a Pepsi  
in Khaki's and Chucks y'all know how the West be  
no need to ask cuz the Loc been high  
same thang in the city when i'm in NY, G-Unit!

Tony Yayo

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

Billy Danze

One again it's on, reportin' out of BKNY  
it's the liveness, the real riders ride with  
the vibe is, they love the way i rock  
first class top shelves top notch, gangster boy bop  
thats how we do it on our block  
and you don't want what you can't stop, smash  
M, dot, O, dot, P, dot  
stop the fun, kick a stone at your ass

Tony Yayo

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

G-Unit in the house, we at best  
G-Unit in the house, we don't stunt for less  
G-Unit in the house, can't wear your vest  
G-Unit in the house, forget the rest  
GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

Lloyd Banks

Uh..

I'ma still cake up, even after your funeral  
cuz me gettin' what i got ain't got nuttin' to do with you  
not the cars, not the broads, i'm pluckin' 'um by the two  
in my green old school i'm rockin' the powder blue  
the fuck if you got a crew  
bring 'um the more the merrier, nina  
if you gotta go toe-to-toe with the heater  
or blow for blow with the reeper  
and on my brothers keeper, well  
front on him and meet the bottom of my sneaker,  
Ghea!

Tony Yayo

GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

Lil Fame

Yo..

Right about now  
this beat got your homie feelin' like Fat Five Freddy  
yeah, with a tight ass two-shae front  
and i'm sick of apple jellies, yo  
before i G off, let your homies scratch the E off, the  
Lance  
cuz my joints hit bootleg, i shine like  
easter sunday, back in '86

uptown takin' flicks, 40 deuce shit  
Tony Yayo  
GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)  
Tony Yayo  
It's the Talk Of New York homie, i stay in the hood  
Lodi Mack got the macks so i'm always good  
you see the Bentley pull up, i'm livin' it up  
and when my wolves come out, you givin' it up  
listen cash rules, Yayo is that dude  
G-Unit Yahoo, y'all rappers is through  
and you can tell by my looks, i'm gettin' money  
yo i'm still in the hood, kid servin' junkie  
Tony Yayo  
GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)  
G-Unit in the house, we at best  
G-Unit in the house, we don't stunt for less  
G-Unit in the house, can't wear your vest  
G-Unit in the house, forget the rest  
GGGGGG G-Unit (Yeah!)

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