## G-Unit "Respect The Shooter"

Visit "Respect The Shooter" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Come On!

Slide, The Clip, And Pull, The Hammer Back
Point Your Gun, Then Homie, Go Handle That
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Put Your Gloves On, Get Your Black Mask
You Niggas Ready? Come On Let's Go Handle That
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em

Stay Outta Site, Outta Mine, Retaliation Is A Must If He Bleed Like Me, Any Nigga Can Get Touched Got My Knife On My Belt and The Forty By My Phone Clip I'm On The Edge, Fuck Around, and Get Your Dome Split

A Long Mission, I Remember Being Homeless So In The Kitchen With Cause, Them Chickens Was Boneless

Yo Black Gloves, Black Mask, Black Shirt, Black Pants You Know You Seeing Blood, When You See My Mach-10

I Walked Through The Valley of the Shadow of Death
In All Black With My Gun, I'm The Shadow of Death
Your Just Full of Alotta Raps
Really Don't Be Poppin' Straps
Akay, Yo Peek Hole, Blow Off Your Stock and Cap
[Respect The Shooter Lyrics On ]
All The Real Niggas Voted For Me
Enemies Comming For Me
I Hope It's Complete
I Just Sit Low In My Seat
Blow Dro and The Sweet
Keep 8th On Me, You Would Think Kobe With Me BITCH!

Slide, The Clip, And Pull, The Hammer Back Point Your Gun, Then Homie, Go Handle That Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Put Your Gloves On, Get Your Black Mask You Niggas Ready? Come On Let's Go Handle That Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em

Robbery, Homicide, Fuck that I'm Down To Ride Mask On, I Blast Some, Niggas See Em On Channel Nine

Bloods Set, Crips Set, I Trip Through Ya Set Trick Freaks Flip, Full Clip, I Load, Then Reload Bitch Gat Jam, God Damn, Hundred Gram, Dope Man Maybach, Flow Benz, Sun Roof, Open Spider With Me Loccin', Cali Buds, Smokin' S & 97, Eastside, Nigga Fasho Man

From Southside To Cashville, Cashville To Cali There's Fuck You Law, The Judge, And The Federallies In The Black Benz, Black Rims, Ride Around With Mach-10's

Same Nigga From Back When, Get Money, Stacks Spend

Fuck A Bitch, Get The Dough, Fuck A Snitch, He Can Die On Easter Sunday, I Celebrate, When He Reach The Sky I'm On That Stupid Shit,

Like Fuck A Gun Can Do This Zooly Shit' There's Room In The Graveyard, You Can Fit'

Slide, The Clip, And Pull, The Hammer Back
Point Your Gun, Then Homie, Go Handle That
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Put Your Gloves On, Get Your Black Mask
You Niggas Ready? Come On Let's Go Handle That
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em
Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em

It's Easy To Die In LA, Where I Gangbang,
Ever Since The Curl
Played Out
Spider Loc, And It's Me Against The World
It Ain't Easy Being Loc'd Out,
A Nigga An Outlaw
And I'm Ballin', Yeah I'm Gettin' Money Without Ya'll
Don't Know About You, But I Got Murders On My Block
I Bomb First, It's Just How We Do It On My Block
With 21 Guns To Shoot,
Against Your Squad,
My Unit Out To Get This Loot,
Against All Odds

My Revolvers On My Gucci Belt, Hand On The Metal No Ski Mask, The Godfather of the Ghetto I Ran Up In The Weed Spot, I'm Tired of Being Hungry The Dread Like "Take The Weed and Leave The Money" The Bananas On The Kays, Got The Hammer and the Gage Got Your Ass On The Run, Like A Hamster In A Gage

Nigga Make This Shit Easy, Don't Contemplate
Give Me The Chain, The Watch, The Open, and The
Safe

Slide, The Clip, And Pull, The Hammer Back Point Your Gun, Then Homie, Go Handle That Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Put Your Gloves On, Get Your Black Mask You Niggas Ready? Come On Let's Go Handle That Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em Braaaa Stick Em, Ha Ha Ha Stick Em

Visit G-Unit page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.