

G-Unit "Short Stay"

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[50 Cent Intro]

Yeah, She like it she love it, she kiss it she suck it, she
want me to want it, She want to climb up on it,
smile (Ha, ha) Lloyd Banks, 50 Cent

[Lloyd Banks]

[Verse One]

Look Mommy, we can creep through the ghetto with ya,
feet and stiletto take a, cartlan party is when ya sneak
in the meadow and ya can head to the house, from the
houses to the floor, from the floor to the couch, from
the couch to the door, then its out to the store for, outfit
or more, watchin' out for the law, coz of this pouch full
of raw, i don't care how much you love her don't, vouch
for the whore, cause the first chance she get i was in
her mouth on the tour, im loving the ladies with no
husbands and babies, since little I've been active, lost
dozens of babies, maybe ive been stuntin' in your
cousins Mercedes and roll upon you dumping, pull a
gun at your 80's, you the man on your block, im the
talker of the town, that's probly why they wanna see me
in chalk on the ground, well you can find me on a
corner with a pack of marijuana middle finger to
haters, nigga you're fuckin' with the greatest

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]

Bitch I wanna go to a motel, just for four hours on a
short stay, we don't have to go far, far away to have
some fun, try things my way, bitch grab your bags, get
in the Escalade, put the seat back, we on our way,
there's no games to play, nuttin' else to say listen to
your man girl try things my way

[Lloyd Banks]

[Verse Two]

or maybe you wanna, rest in towel, make a mess in the
flowers, how bout sex in the shower or neck for an
hour, you got a ring on your finger even one on your

nose squeezing some on your toes, one in your tongue
that blows, ohh, remember spin the bottle, you could of
been a model, why you begin to swallow, niggas in tims
tomorrow, no love, no hoes, no paper, nah no ice no
hoes no maker, your picture look good, imma' take her
wont have to fight or make her first night imma break
her, i got game like a laker, you think I'm slow or
something, stop bitch you know you frontin' always
wants a different nigga you some kind of hoe or
something

[50 Cent]

Yeah Banks, I know the bitch man, I sat kicked it with
her for a few minutes and shit, i wasn't even goin' hard
son i just kicked it wit her for a lil bit then i told the bitch
i was like..

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]

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