

G-Unit

"Straight Outta Southside"

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[Intro: Lloyd Banks]

I don't know what the FUCK y'all been doin
But this what they want
I'd like to give a R.I.P., in advance
To all my enemies, die quick nigga!

[Lloyd Banks]

Straight outta Southside, crazy motherfucker named
Bank-o
Crack rap, million dollar bankroll
Black 'Llac, with my outta state hoe
These niggaz talk gangsta but really ain't though (no!)
I'm a stormy night, you a rainbow
I'm a G, tight clothes ain't my thing bro
Fuck the police, with a HIV carrier
No vaseline in the M-16 (yeah)
I'm ridin dirty but the Bent' pimp clean (yeah)
It got a body like I feed it Creatine
My birthstones are diamond, my favorite color's green
I smoke lean and piss Louie the 13 (boy!)

[Interlude: Tony Yayo]

Yeah, y'all motherfuckers shot my momma crib up
My sister, my niece in there
I'm gettin y'all niggaz hit for \$500
I'ma be in London motherfucker

[Tony Yayo]

My name is Yayo, a crazy nigga don't play though
I hit your Planters peanut with the eight-oh
Al-Qaeda, expert murkin
When all my niggaz die they gon' have 80 virgins
In the 'burbs swervin, cause I'm drunk and I'm high
With that glock, that pump, that mac and fo'-five (break
it down now!)
FUCK the police! They killed Shawn Bell (WHAT?)
FUCK the feds! I'll still deal fishscale (WHAT?)
Mini-Me niggaz wanna copy my style
But legal aid lawyers ain't good for trial
Pull up to the projects and throw the kids 100's (I ain't
lyin!)
Drop-top Phantom got him sick in his stomach

Brrrrrat!

[Interlude: 50 Cent]

These niggaz is weak son
Lookin like cookies 'n cream to me
God damn, a fly man, a heartbeat man
Niggaz know any of these niggaz can get it

[50 Cent]

Nigga this Boo-Boo, but you could call me 50
Fuck with me the police will have to get me
760-I, I ride, I'm a rider
Molotov I toss that, you on fire
Beef pop, I stop talkin and get quiet
And make the muzzle on the tec look like it's on fire
My shit jam and un-jam like I planned it
Like I was just takin a breather, I'm back blammin
I'm Charles Bronson, Dirty Harry, with the cannon
You shootin back but you ain't hittin shit I'm still standin
When shit don't go down smooth I don't panic
Switch pistols, switch hands, switch targets hit your
man

[Outro: 50 Cent]

Yeah, nigga I'm straight outta Southside
I'm back on that gorilla shit, that cold-hearted killa shit
Nigga stunt with your mouth wide
We move around militant, we trained for some iller shit
Muh'fucker, Southside!

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