

G-Unit

"U Got Me Fucked Up"

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[Mr. Do It 2 Death]

What?

[Kela talking]

Why you niggaz got this game like fucked up right

Niggaz like that is confusin here huh?

What

Got me fucked up

Slow down playgirl, you got me fucked up

Hey tell that nigga "Slow down nigga!"

Coo Coo Cal tell em how it go watch

[Coo Coo Cal]

You got me fucked up, ha

to whom it may concern

Snitches wit thee intensions to get burned

It's my turn to earn this cake

Any nigga that's outta line, we set em straight

Pull out that (?) fill em wit hoes, and let em bake

Straight pissed-off, ya'll I wanna pull out the Beam

today

When my folks, they calm, layin in the lawn, nigga like
a green berre'

And uza hoe bitch

To fuck wit the clique I roll wit

And why they call me "Crazy", cuz mutha fucka they
can't control this

And I'ma stand on it

Fuck it, I even dance on it

And if it got somethin to do with stratch,

I watch my back and get my hands on it

Ya'll got me all fucked up, ha, from head-to-toe

No! My clique ain't physically fit fo war nigga, but nigga
we ready to go

Blows to the dome nigga

Fo's wit the chrome nigga

Hoes wanna run wit a nigga

Toes gotta leave me alone nigga

Figga nigga got fame and now I'm stuck up

Well that shit is false

In the name of the man on the cross

You got me fucked up

Chorus:1x

You got me fucked up (I'm sick of niggaz)
So while you niggaz in the world always twistin shit up,
on me
You got me fucked up (I'm sick of bitches)
And while you bitches in the world always twistin shit
up, on meeee!
You got me fucked up (I'm sick of hoes)
And while you hoes in this world always twistin shit up,
on meeeeeeee!
You got me fucked up (I'm sick of niggaz)
You got me fucked up thinkin you can all run game, on
meeee!

[Kela]

Three strikes your out bitch
Don't really think you wanna doubt this
Mistress, thats droppin off to your dome make a nigga
all steal this
Don't snitches, that's poppin off at the mouth you know
they get dealt wit
Infinite 4-5, it'll show you hoes not to fuck wit this
Bitch don't trip, cuz we don't take no shit, we handle
bizness
Got Do It 2 Death and Cal on my side,
ready to ride on (?) you trick
Runnin this, my clique will stick his bitch, and oh we too
cold
Puttin mutha fuckaz up on they back, cuz bitch you
thought you was too bold
But fo' sho, we takin on shows
Betta keep cool when we come thru the do
Hoes don't hate, just keep ya mouth closed
May our haters down is what we came here fo
Betta thank twice before you step to dis
One up once and get done wit, squat
I told you not to fuck wit us
Makin niggaz mad cuz we have their shit
Can nobody hold us down
Unexplained a nigga on the clown
Niggaz, they (?) like this
Cold-ass bitch represent fo the Mil-Town
Nigga don't clown, 'fo you get beatdown
On the real, in the Mil
These niggaz get done up
Smacked the last thang, I know you got me fucked up

Chorus:1x

[Mr. Do It 2 Death]

I wrote dis'here, what you niggaz know

I tote dis'here, niggaz wishin

They gon' play my position, shit, I'm totin' dis here

I got it locked, this here mine ya'll, don't get it
confused

Half of these niggaz watchin me flow, wishin they could
dance in my shoes

I try to tell em shit, "These ain't your size partna!"

You can mug all night in the club, I don't give a fuck,
my guys got cha

You got some (?) like Do It 2 Death up in ya, they beat it
up out cha

My album green in the streets

Read the billboard, read it and weap

Niggaz say I'm irigant, hoes say I act like I'm all that

Tell 'em "Ain't shit changed" and

"Who really gives a fuck except my drawback"

Ya'll thought I was leakin, bitch-nigga ya'll caught in a
fog

I'm still (?) ya'll walkin a dog

Nigga I can personify the shit I spit, I ain't just flossin at
ya'll

One thangs fo' sho, don't let me score I'm caught in a
ball

Niggaz say they wanna see me make it,
knowin that they really wanna see me fall

Nigga I'ma cross this line, whether I run, walk or crawl

Chorus:1x

Chorus:1x

You got me fucked up

So while you niggaz in the world always twistin shit up,
on me

You got me fucked up (Look I'm gonna tell you like this
right)

And while you bitches in the world always twistin shit
up, on meeee!

You got me fucked up (right?)

And while you hoes in this world always twistin shit up,
on meeeeeee!

You got me fucked up (don't get it confused)

You got me fucked up thinkin you can all run game, on
meeee!

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