

G-Unit "Unrock"

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Aboard the plane
I watch the mermaids curl their tongues
Feel sick and thin
Got babies scheming here within
Got no memories
and no rescue from the seas
Feel ill at ease yo
Its all about to come

Chorus:

I feel like flying up against the sun
And I don't think that I am the only one
So put your souls on everyone
And give me some, give me some

I am growing tame
and the cannibals keep having fun
They won't give me back, no
won't give me back my head
So here we are
out drying in the sun
I could plan a run
or just stay and be done

Chorus

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