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## G-Unit. "You So Tough"

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Nyga you so tough Tough until your heart beat stop The tre pound pop your heart'll be shot You'll bleed in the shop get in the pine box Damn you's a hard mutha fcka You so tough Tough until your punk ass hit The fourth fifth kick the head plug split You in deep shit oh now your ass sick You suppose to be hard mutha fcka You so tough

**Banks** 

Bury all your hatin Cause hatred will bury yah Learn not to talk tough Talk through your cellular Fuck gettin beef the president is senator There is no peace your the pray or the predator While you plottin on me I'm ten steps ahead of ya Black forty calibur I put a infered on ya Nyga I'm special you mad cause you regular An I don't want your bytch I damn near remember her Refresh my memory oh yeah I slept with her No wonder she didn't mention you when I met wit her Mind on my cheddar they remember me forever The ground work I put in make my lifestyle better... getting better I'm like the fckin street brighter than phantom lights

Montana lights two woman in my?? look around playin it twice

But I don't forget where I come from dumb dumb We get paid tonight!

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## Yayo

For that china white I lay a nigga momma down We can shoot it out like frank white did in china town You know I got that all white you know I got that gin n brown

Automatic tre pound leave a nygga man down
Murder murder homocide real right nyggas ride
Gangstas they never hide thank god I'm still alive
My pocket look like there's crack on me
My waist look like I got the mac on me
The hoes on my dick I got that axe homey
You are?? regular nygga to rap homey
I'm crack homey I'm dope money
I wake up and wipe my ass with coke money
Seat back may back my shit too toned
Nygga run up on that your ass a tombstone
I'm hood like a group home ghetto like a pay phone
Jake the snake I blow in the hood for them?

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You so tough
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The fourth fifth kick the head plug split
You in deep shit oh now your ass sick
You suppose to be hard mutha fcka
You so tough

Yeah I got a knife for a tough nygga Nine for a hard nigga don't make me empty the chamber

Even if I'm locked in the cell block they fall into shell shock

When I open up ya head with the banger
I cause a riot in the yard make a mess in the mess hall
Like I just blew trial and I aint got nothin left god
What's todays mathematic shyt aint addin up
Gettin knocked with 10 machine guns only get 12
months

Oooh wee don't talk to me you talk to him you talkin to them

I got the best lawyers money could buy They say they woulda got me 10 or maybe 9 I said how do you explain how homey breathe They say you keep your mouth shut or you eat the chesse

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