50 Cent f/ Lloyd Banks & Tony Yayo "Hollow Thru Him"

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[Intro: 50 Cent]

50! Believe me it's easy! We number one effortlessly!

Ha ha! This is the Unit!

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

P****n**** come around me, movin

I'll put a hollow through him (Hollow through him)

I'll leave your body, oozin

I don't know who confused him (Who confused him?!)

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

From PR to DR, n****s know who we are

They know how we do it it's the motherf***in Unit

Push the rock move the yayo stack paper like Leggos

Rap tornado yeah we f*** with Tego

He don't even speak spanish he a fraud

Joe really don't want drama he a broad see that cannon

oh lord

That n**** get to talkin to God

Like father forgive me for my sins and forgive me for my friends

If you give me one more chance I will not do this again

Why 50 never lose man he always wins

It's cause the block love us, you, cocksucker

I, got your number, this could be your last summer

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

P**** n*** come around me, movin

I'll put a hollow through him (Hollow through him)

I'll leave your body, oozin

I don't know who confused him (Who confused him?!)

[Verse 2: Tony Yayo]

Passport's stamped up, money mesmerizin

Tropic horizon, juicy socailizin

Oochie girl conivin but Gucci girl poppin

Chloe bag, Chloe boots down to the stockings (Ohhh-

OHHHHH!)

I catch extras, with extra toppings

Hunnid E-X, 50 dropped the top in

Ain't no stoppin, G-Unit poppin

Audi R8, jake cannot stop him (Break it down now!) Joe ain't poppin, Khaled ain't poppin Fans see them and they not stoppin (NAW!) Fans see me when I'm hurr mate shoppin Gucci shoppin, tags is poppin

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

P**** n*** come around me, movin

I'll put a hollow through him (Hollow through him)

I'll leave your body, oozin

I don't know who confused him (Who confused him?!)

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

Uh! You could take your white flag and stick it, I'm different

Which means a n**** diss me we can't kick it Matter of fact a n**** diss me he diss himself I'm papa, I'll whoop these n****s, pick a belt A clown won't bump heads with me, Hulk Hogan bold I'll crush you, like bugs on a open road Another sixteen bars another overload It's hot out, and none of my shoes are open toes You see alot of bling on stage, probably mine I got four rings on me, like the Audi sign I take the elevator down make the lobby shine

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

P**** n*** come around me, movin

I'll put a hollow through him (Hollow through him)

A n**** try to take what's mine n**** shotty time

I'll leave your body, oozin

I don't know who confused him (Who confused him?!)

[Outro: 50 Cent]

That n****'s a rat son, you heard that n**** he's like,

the truth will Come out

Donnie Brasco a** n*** man!

You know who the f*** he is man, he gonna be like yo

Macho!

They got us come out from behind the car, come on

they got us!

N****s sweet man, the f*** is these n****s from!

They make the Bronx look bad!

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