

# Tony Yayo

## "Lay You Down"

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### CHORUS

I don't know what you been thinking  
Don't know what you been drinking  
But you get out of line boy  
I'll lay your ass down

### 50 CENT

I been ???? in LA with Dre and Snoop for so long  
I'm finna cripp walk and put some mother fuckin khakis  
on  
Nah that right man I ain't got nuttin to prove  
I'm rich but I still live like I got nuttin to lose  
Look man I don't know what you been drinkin'  
I don't know what you been thinkin'  
But you get out line and ??? hit you upside the head  
Media they right whatever they choose  
The cops stay on my ass so I stay on the news  
These other rap niggas couldn't walk in my shoes  
Went through a bunch of bullshit while I was payin my  
dues  
They say my music make a gangster want to pop  
something  
Well tell them niggas they could pop this and stop  
frontin'  
You heard a nigga do you know how I get down  
Stay with my vest on and roll with a couple of tre  
pounds  
In case you mother fuckers want to jump bad now  
Start some bullshit and imma lay punk ass down

### YOUNG BUCK

Hating niggas from long range for writing the wrong  
things  
My name Young Buck but I look like an old man  
Just cause I like ice don't compare me to Lil Wayne  
I make rap niggas disappear like lil things  
See Buck been shot but not more than 50  
I don't dance but I look like signing with Diddy  
I got plans, grenades, and the G-Unit with me  
No commands we spray, give a fuck who we hittin  
Bustin my hand I pay em about 160

Hollow tips, four fifth with the rupper grips  
Crips and Bloods they show me love like IÂ'm claiming  
the set  
These industry niggas know they better pay me my  
check  
I get a kick outta seeing these broke ass rappers  
Ten people showed up thatÂ's why your show got  
cancelled  
50 whatever they did to kid is handled  
Niggas callin 4 these features but they get no answer  
Fuck yall niggaz!

LLOYD BANKS

Bitches know itÂ's a privilege  
If I stop to check her  
Niggas all I got is hot shit the kids call me Dr Pepper  
And I donÂ't mean the soda  
The sixteen top shot loada IÂ'll bend ya ass up like  
yoga  
You fuckin with a soulja  
Selling tickets for a first class trip to a hospital folda  
So please keep talking so we could spread your feet  
Have you on your boulevard C walking  
The birds keep hawking Why?  
Cause im hurtin every CD IÂ'm walking  
from DC to Boston  
I laugh at a snotty chick bitch I donÂ't argue  
IÂ'll leave a print on your ass Imma karate kid  
The niggas that I be with got guns  
On the big body tip and if they pull out  
You guarding and shit  
You got me in a heavy gray picture  
Plus I light up trees like everyday is Christmas

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