## MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Memphis Bleek F/ Noreaga ''G-Unit Soliders''

Visit "G-Unit Soliders" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tony Yayo] Yea... Lloyd Banks, Tony Yayo

[50 Cent] Yea...Niggas salute me Uh huh

[Tony Yayo] We takin over this shit

(50 Cent)

Yo

[Tony Yayo] G Unitttt

[50 Cent] G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

[Tony Yayo] Whatcha say whatcha say?

[50 Cent] G Unit solider (gun cocks) Ride out

[Lloyd Banks] Yea...Yea... I'm from the hood where the drop-outs is bangin for the feelin For houses wit Tvs hangin from the ceilin (Lloyd Banks) We gamble on ball courts Keep the paint peelin You either play ball or rap if you aint dealin I'm stuck in the past Shit changed since the 80s (What) I know ladies, that got babies wit babies Out here its basketball and speedbags And guns that'll stiffin you up like freeze tag

[Tony Yayo] You can talk tough to them cowards that you pick on and beat up And walk around town wit your whole fuckin re-up (Yayo) Flashin singles, wit the 20s on top While I'm ridin on 20s in the juky drop top So never show love wit ya left hand You'll lose 5 liters of blood a thug's a dead man (come on)

(50 Cent) G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

G Unit solider (gun cocks) Ride out

(Tony Yayo) Home of the new right here

(50 Cent) G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

[Lloyd Banks] Nigga...Nigga Niggas know I'm hot But my ice cold enough to freeze whole towns (uhh) Still follow the code Gs up hoes down (come on) I see you ballin and ya rocks is chilly Now my G Unit niggas dont ride bikes Dont pop-a-wheelie (blaaadt) I aint straight I'm livin where its hot and sandy And the Benz's complexion is cotton candy I bounced up, thats the best part You niggas don't know what pain is The only scar on ya body's a stretch mark (stretch mark)

[Tony Yayo]

Keep ya mouth shut, and keep ya ears open Cause it's liver than P-89s when we approachin (what else) Listen homie We got AKs and Remintons For niggas in the hood playin cowboys and indians Ladies and gentleman we was born to ball So if you see me in the club I'm in the bathroom stall Gettin oral sex she bless the huey all night She got a georgous neck the way she toss this dick

(50 Cent) G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

[Tony Yayo] 50 whatcha say??

(50 Cent) G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

G Unit soliders (gun cocks) Ride out

(Lloyd Banks talking over beat) Yea...G Unit man... We runnin the streets man We takin this rap shit over man This serious man its more then rap nigga Mention this nigga 50 name nigga I'm blowin niggas brains out nigga Thats my nigga right there Yea...it aint a game no more Tony Yayo, Lloyd Banks Same go for them nigga Blow ya fuckin head off nigga G Unit klick My nigga Proav L Yea..he..the whole fuckin hood 134 nigga We got yall nigga Yea...uh..uh

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.