

My Buddy

G-Unit

My buddy, my buddy
Wherever I go, he go
My buddy, my buddy
You can run for your life
I'ma stick him out the windowMy buddy, my buddy
I'll lay ya ass out, motherfucker, it's simple
Stay in your place I'll recommend
Or say hello to my little friendEverywhere I go I gotta tag along
'Cause my bud's gettin' strong and they mad him on
He ride with me when I pass the mall
And wait for me on the bench when I run to get my basketballOne sneeze will make a bastard fall, gasp and
crawl
You need a bulletproof vest, mask and all
Bring your buddy when it's time to roam, why?
'Cause I got hit the last time I left mine at homeMy hand bling full of platinum to shine his chrome
He even got closet space inside my home
He ain't never been broke, he glitchless
I'm so reliable, I bought him a rubber coat for ChristmasInfrared beam and a scope for distance
The best company when approachin' business
He will ride with me till the end
We all got a friend and mine is a G U NMy buddy, my buddy
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My buddy, my buddy
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I'ma stick him out the windowMy buddy, my buddy
I'll lay ya ass out, motherfucker, it's simple
Stay in your place I'll recommend
Or say hello to my little friendMy buddy got a temper, he dyin' to pop off
Last time he did the cops had the block all locked off
Take him with me to hustle, stashed him in a trashcan
My fingertips off before hours I bag gramsYou meet him, your destination's Hell or Heaven
'Cause I only bring him out for that one eight seven
He don't have a heart, I just keep feedin' him shells
He get it poppin' in the hood, so his name ring bellMiss Jones stay on the third floor
She called the cops on me
They came, I ran, I had to toss my other little homey
Niggas know I got new friends so they stay in their place, kidI stay screamin' on niggas and beatin' up
baseheads
These niggas ain't thorough

They just like to pretend, keep fuckin' 'round
They gon' say hello to my little friend, friendMy buddy, my buddy
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You can run for your life
I'ma stick him out the windowMy buddy, my buddy
I'll lay ya ass out, motherfucker, it's simple
Stay in your place I'll recommend
Or say hello to my little friendWe been though it all but yet we both still livin'
We been in a box but we both still spittin'
And when there was beef, you even played your position
Got under the seat until we spotted our victimAt first they wouldn't listen till they heard you go off
Remember it was broad daylight in the middle of New York
And little did they know that we was ready for war
Bet the nigga wished he never stuck his head out the doorSee whenever you come out, somethin' happen on the
block
You the reason that nigga done stopped rappin' like Pac
People see you and run, and you ain't even say shit
They just know you ain't nothin' to play withYou stay with sixteen homeys and one in the hole
When the first one get out, the next one go
To know where you headed, you got to know where you been
The glock stay with me, we friends till the endMy buddy, my buddy
Wherever I go, he go
My buddy, my buddy
You can run for your life
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I'll lay ya ass out, motherfucker, it's simple
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Or say hello to my little friend

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