Calicos

Young Buck

[Intro: 50 Cent {DJ Whoo Kid}] Yeah Buck! {Whoooooooo!} Let's take it Down-South so they know what's going on down there. {SHADYVILLE!} Ca\$hville/TenAkey! {KING-...} Hahahahaha! {... PIN MANAGEMENT!} Get 'em Buck! {NONE STOP!}

> [Chorus: 50 Cent (Young Buck)] .44s! [shot] (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) Get that dough! (what?) - Fuck them hoes! That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {DAMN!}

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll (yeah!) Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?) That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!)

[Young Buck (50 Cent):] I got my pistol in my lap, and the top drop down (uh-huh!) An AK in the back cause a nigga hot now. (YEAH!) And I been shooting, [automatic gunshots] and I been robbing, 50 telling niggas I'm a mutherfuckin' problem! (It's a bluff!) [shot] I come from the bottom; but birds - I got 'em I? grip? two cents in Harlem and serve all 'em. [shot] (whoooo!) {NONE STOP} To me what I deserve man. - Fuck; what you on heard man! They doing fo' TenAkey. - So who tha real bird man? They try to stop us, but I load up my choppa Put my eye in tha scope - and pop 'em right in their pajamas. [gunshot] {GOD-...} Do what we say so? - Is waitin' on Yayo! {DAMN!} So we can double back and give the fans what they paid for. Ever since the game came back to reality These niggas that ain't sellin', they mad at me; but had at me. (hahaha!) Me? - I take it right back tha block! And Tennessee - we known to put tha pirates on the pot. - BITCH! (yeah!)

[Chorus: 50 Cent (Young Buck)] .44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) {CAN'T FORGET...} Get that dough! (what?) {WHITE BOY!} - Fuck them hoes! {DETROIT!}

That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!)

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?) {THE BEST SELL!} That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {XXL!}

[Young Buck:]

Bank\$ got in Jamaica/Queens showin' em around We about to bounce from Brooklyn - then head up town The first Down-South's nigga getting popping on the EastCoast; (EASTCOAST!) Like I done want? violatin' with Rikers out there?, I'm from the streets hoe. {Whoooooooo!} Gotta keep my heat cloaked! - Just incase we bump headz, I'm goin' backside - with a gunshot [shot] shell Spray. {DAMN!} - Fuck what they say! - G-Unit is in this bitch With - four Assault Rifles and - 6 Bannana clips. [gunshot] Bulletproof beam parked outside da club So we can shoot at y'all! [shot] - But you can't shoot at us! My WestCoast niggas get your bang on to this If you ain't throwin' that, left yo' hood and get blow {GOD-...} over this bitch. {DAMN!} One time for big POP! - Two times for two POPS! Through that shit out off the nigga in yo' G-Unit Reeboks. I've been patienty waiting {HAHA!} and warned a niggas with hate I'm tryna keep account of artist fuckin' money I make it! - BITCH!

[Chorus: 50 Cent (Young Buck)] .44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) Get that dough! (what?) {CAN'T FORGET...} - Fuck them hoes! That's how {DJ!} GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {INTERSCOPE... RECORDS!}

> .44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!) That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) [automatic gunshots] Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?) That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! {GET BACK!}

[Outro: Young Buck] Young Buck! The new mouth of the South! You niggas wanna know what's up! Project buildings and bulletholes, motherfucka! {HAHA!} Yeah! Dirty, Dirty... in this bitch! {ALLA AXEN...} Dirty, Dirty... bitch! {WHASSUP?} Dirty, Dirty... in this bitch and a bar edge to quit, yeah!

[LeBron James Interlude] I'm a give a shout-out to Young Buck... the one! Sha Money XL baby! Keep it Crack baby, put the damn thing! G-Unit baby! 50 Cent runnin' these streets, now I'm runnin' the quart! It's a G-unit Production!

> [Outro:] NONE STOP!

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