

# BUMP DAT STREET MIX

## G-Unit

New shit

Tony Yayo, 50 Cent c'monBump dat, niggas try to stunt on my click

Then when I get on that shit

I bring it to 'em where they pump at 12 Gauge mashberg

No shell in the head

Before you put in work, you gotta pump that

You done hit a nigga with it and you runnin' to polices

Come and take my advice, nigga, dump that

This is serious, these rap niggas, I'm just havin' fun with it

50 Cent, nigga, bump datMy son ask, "Daddy why carry a gun, you ain't a cop"

Looked at him and said, "Sometimes you gotta shoot or get shot"

Wanna go to show-and-tell and show the class my glock?

Show 'em the clip, show 'em the beam

Show 'em how Daddy lean in the convertible Jag, 22 inch mags

For a high school drop out, shit, that ain't bag

I'm not a blood or a crip, I'm doing my own thang

Shit, I done started my own gangI don't go that funny dance, I don't throw gang signs

But I'm a gangsta to the core so I stay with a nine

Think all I do is rap, then you don't know me good

Have Smurf hangin' out the sun roof to light up your hood, man

'Cause Lethal ain't never seen Blaco comin'

But if he did you think he woulda started runnin'?

And I move with the Doublemint Twins and two macs

And leave you flat your back, brat

Take thatBump dat, niggas try to stunt on my click

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50 Cent, nigga, bump datI gotta half a mil deal with no diploma

Ice so blind it give your ass glaucoma

It's hard to live, but it's easy to die

So I'm going through life lookin' death in the eye

These rappers ain't gun slingers, they R&B singers

G-Unit, come through with some guerilla niggas

Minimum wage ain't gonna pay the rent

'Cause the seats in the coupe got the Fendi print  
And this shit right here for the listeners pleasure  
I'm still on the strip with the fifth and my ever  
It's TO N Y, stay with a semiMilk your crack spot till the shit be bone dry  
You think you pump hard? Nigga, I pump harder  
My phone ring so much, I walk around with the charger  
When the D's come around, I'ma swallow my crack  
Shit the work out later and hit 'em with that  
If it's a direct sale I'ma change the bill  
Tryin' to push the new Range 'cause they changed the grille  
Look nigga we icey thugs  
We stay with them things so we stay with some Nike glovesBump dat, niggas try to stunt on my click  
Then when I get on that shit  
I bring it to 'em where they pump at 12 Gauge mashberg  
No shell in the head  
Before you put in work, you gotta pump that  
You done hit a nigga with it and you runnin' to polices  
Come and take my advice, nigga, dump that  
This is serious, these rap niggas, I'm just havin' fun with it  
50 Cent, nigga, bump datJust havin' fun with this rap shit, man  
It never stops  
My man 50 done put out, what, three albums on the street?  
And y'all ain't even hear the new shit  
Just keep goin' and goin' and goin'  
Motherfuckin' Duracell Battery  
It never stops, word up  
G-Unit, sha money XL

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