

Straight Outta Southside

G-Unit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I dont know what the fuck I been doin
But this what they want
Id like to give a R.I.P. in advance
For all my enemies, die quick niggasStraight outta Southside
Crazy muthafucka named Bank-o
Crack rap, million dollar bankroll
Black Lac for my outta state hoeThese niggas talk gangsta but really aint tho, no
Imma stormy night, you a rainbow
Imma G, tight clothes aint my thang bro
Fuck the police with an HIV carrierNo Vaseline in the M-16
I'm ridin dirty but the Bent pimp clean
And gotta body like I feed it creatine
My birth stones a diamond, my favorite color's green
I smoke lean and piss Louis the XIIIYeah, yall muthafucka shot my momma crib up
My sister, my niece in there
Im getting yall niggas hit for 500 dollars
Ima be in London muthafuckaMy name is Yayo a crazy nigga dont play tho
I hitcha planters peanut wit' the .80
Al Qaeda, expert merkin
When all my niggas die they gon have 80 virginsIm the 'Burb swervin cause Im drunk and Im high
Wit that glock and pump that mac and .45
Fuck the police they killed Sean Bell
Fuck the feds I still deal fishscaleMini me, niggas wanna copy my style
But nigga lame lawyers aint good for trial
Pull up to the projects and throw the kids 100's
Drop top Phantom got him sick in his stomachThese niggas is weak, son
Lookin like Cookies n Cream to me
Bad day, Ima fly a man in a heartbeat
These niggas know any nigga can get itNigga this is Boo-Boo but you can call me 50
Fuck with me, the policell have to get me
760 I, I ride Im a rider, Molotov Ill toss that, youre on fire
Beef pop, Ill stop talkin n get quiet

And make a muzzle on the Tech look like its on fire
My shit jammed and unjammed like I planned it
Like I was just takin a breather, Im back blamin
Im Charles Bronson, Dirty Harry wit the cannon
You shootin back but you aint hittin shit, Im still standing
When shit dont go down smooth I dont panic
Switch pistol, switch hands, switch targets hit ya man
Yea, nigga Im straight outta Southside
Im back on dat gorilla shit, dat cold hearted killa shit
Nigga stunt witcha mouth wide we move around militant
We trained for some iller shit, muthafucka Southside

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