

## G Unit

Chief Keef

I keep the chrome in the truck, we rollin' it up  
I be rollin' stuffed blunts, we call 'em stuffed crust  
On dummy a lot  
Think you finna ten-point spot? Well, boy, you got me fucked up  
I got Yayo and I got shooters named Lloyd  
Got the whole G-Unit and I got Young Buck  
Got a fifty shot Glock and an automatic pump  
And it got bucks, and it's gassed up  
Ride through your block like G-Unit, bitch  
Yeah, and we masked up  
Ride off like fuck a motherfuckin' case  
Wanna know why? Bitch, can't stop  
I do the G-Unit stomp  
Watch me lean with the pump  
Beam on the chopper  
Ain't no game, ain't no problems, G-Unit, ayy

Nigga, get rich or die trying, ayy  
Nigga, get rich without dying, ayy  
Lil' nigga, get shot nine times  
Jack you, somethin' like Curtis Jackson, ayy  
Ridin' in all-blue 'Rari, 50 right behind me  
We the Glo Gang, Guerilla Unit, ayy  
G-Unit since I was motherfuckin' four, ayy  
Heard a nigga snitchin', got the motherfuckin' gang unit at my door

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You can find me in the club  
With a snub, fuck a bottle of the bub  
Mama, I got what you need, straight dick, baby, not no love, ayy  
I gave that bitch a mug, the bitch tried to give me a hug, ayy  
I got G-Unit and I got Mobb Deep, money my apology  
Boy, that money ain't yours, that money Monopoly's, ayy  
Had a thot named Olivia, but you know I had to drop the bitch  
Teflons on, pistols, don't be in front of it

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