

Ahhh Shit

G-Unit

I'm minding my business officer; I'm minding my business
Please just leave me alone
I told you the last time, please leave me alone

(Ahhh shit)
Now why the fuck did you call them cops?
(Ahhh shit)
With your hands up you still getting shot
(Ahhh shit)
Here they come now; they out on patrol
(Ahhh shit)
They killed a few; they finna kill some more

Walked in here on that bullshit; I been turnt up all day bustin' shots
Ever since Mike Brown went down, my whole city like "fuck a cop"
Run the red light; fuck the stop
Bust his head when you pump the Glock
Got my bread up; I run the block
I don't play around with you bombaclots
Bring it you to you if you really want this
My heart cold; I'll send you somethin' hot
Blowing kush, but I'm stayin' focused
Cause niggas move when they think you not
That shit got my brother shot
Standin' right in front of his mother's spot
But that got about ten of them popped
And last night another one of them dropped
We don't do no peace treaties, no backing down, no calling quits
Kidd Kidd tell these niggas how quick Buck can get on my New Orleans shit
Like, what this? Say, bro, you must not know me
You want war? Okay

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(Ahhh shit)
Here they come now, they out on patrol
(Ahhh shit)
They killed a few, they finna kill some more
(Ahhh shit)
Man, who the fuck done dialed 9-1-1?
(Ahhh shit)
Now who the fuck done dialed 9-1-1?
(Ahhh shit)
See the lights flashing, now here they come
(Ahhh shit)
Now who the fuck done dialed 9-1-1?

Let's stomp 'em out with both feet
They gon' patch him up like a slow leak
Rest in Peace to Ezell middle finger to the police
Fuck y'all with no grease, no justice, no peace
They did Mike wrong like Cochise ain't nobody getting no sleep
Now they sayin' we ignant, Buck is you rolling with me?
My hoodie on like Trayvon, I'mma give Zimmerman the business
Where I go my niggas follow, hollow points thrown like a spiral

It's go time, show time, get clapped like the Apollo
I'm trapped out like fuck y'all, I'll abide by this gun law
Unless you gon' do me like Eric Gardner
If you catch me smokin' on my cigar
Put my hands up and you pull your pistol
Just because I'm a hood nigga
This full clip gon' full flip you

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(I can't breathe (4x))
Once again, police beating up on people. All he did was break up a fight and
this is what happens for breaking up a fight
(This is a disgrace, there's a test in this city and we intend to keep the p
ressure off)
(Let's continue to show this nation who we are, continue to show this countr
y who we are...)