

# I'm Grown

G-Unit

Yeah, I got my own business, I make my own deals  
Niggas ain't on it like I'm on it, I own shit  
I got my own Bentley, I got my own Rolls  
I'm a pimp, bitch, I own hoes  
I got my own diamonds around my own Cubans  
I own Rolexes and Frank Muellers  
I do what the fuck I want to  
I'm grown, I own lots of shit, proper shit  
I bought a couple before the dealership got the shit  
Rich nigga, six figures  
I double up every flip, my stash bigger  
Plane hoppin', globetrottin'  
A nigga blow a little paper when it's time to move  
Fuck old money for the new money  
No tellin' what a real nigga gon' do

I do what the fuck I want to, I'm grown  
I got my own money  
I just do what the fuck I want to, I'm grown  
I got my own house  
I do what the fuck I want to, I'm grown  
I got my own car  
I just do what the fuck I want to, I'm grown, I'm grown

I'm on straight Remy, no chaser  
Wanna smoke, but I'm still on paper  
I mix purp' and yellow like a Laker  
Headed to the moon and I just might take ya  
Split my blunt with a little bitty razor  
While this thick bitch just twerk on the table  
I talk big nips, look like Fantasia  
She ready, willin' and able  
Just got a piercing in her navel  
Walking nine to five and she staying  
She say she flying down to my city  
Cause she got a birthday coming in April  
We ain't got no kind of commitment  
Why you worried 'bout if I'm hitting it?  
Don't worry about how I'm getting it  
Stay the fuck up out of my business

No more stressin', I'm VVS'in', ballin' lessons on DVD  
Pay per view shit, making moves since 2'03, can't see me free  
That love gon' get you like BDP, PSA: I'mma be okay, I'm the iron G  
Fix flash and I'm a fly emcee, I put a duffle on all of y'all  
Trouble can't ignore me, I was born to ball  
Fuck is up? I'm one of one, I need a custom cut  
Hear the summer come, I want the number one  
Bitch, walk in with a freak behind me  
Shades damn near to the sticks, Gianni  
Too nights and no repeating, mami  
I'm gutted up, my streets define me  
I drop your ass to the floor, here to be more  
Rob me I'll make a detour, robbery how I get to her  
Probably want out like I knew her, I done got colder  
Chip on my shoulder, head when I sit in the Rover

Brought me a zipper to odor, phone numbers slid in the folder  
Bullshitting how? Show you my pimping diploma

Brought an Audemar for when times was hard  
Nine calls for the nine walls  
Mardi Gras, take your top off  
I'm a nasty nigga, might slide and roll  
Fly your girl out to Miami  
Sent her back home like they done LeBron  
I ain't tripping if you ain't tripping, party hard 'till he calls the law  
Got my own house so I can throw you out  
I got my own blood so I ain't putting it out  
This is my car and I can smoke it out  
Got my own money and like four accounts  
Bought my own bottles so I can pour it out  
Got my own shooters and they scoping out  
Bought my bitch an ass, now it's poking out  
If she throw it back then I'mma throw her out  
My condo money don't fold out, wild all out  
Hoes out, let's roll out, funeral when I go south  
Girl, your mouth got the kind of brain I don't know about  
I never changed, I'm so South, big chains and a gold mouth  
I'm rollin out