

# Shoot Em Up

G-Unit

Well easy, well ya done know so we make it on a cheesy  
Sean-a-peesy, th girls are over breezy  
Longside the 50 Cent, yo  
Now some bwoy like dem take to the extent, yo

Some bwoy fi check it, Jerk off & madness and them no make it  
Madness, and a we got ready fi know, how fi select it  
Time fi get it, life is a gift, so nuh badda wreck it  
But some likkle youth dem don't get it  
Some bwoy fi check it, Jerk off & madness and them no make it  
Madness, and a we got ready fi know, how fi select it  
Time fi get it, life is a gift, so nuh badda wreck it  
50 Cent, Sean da Paul, dem a tell dem who fi check it

They said they ready, but I know for sure they not ready  
Go against the grain if you sure you gon' get it  
Four-fifth pop, you drop, get deaded  
Flee the crime scene, nah'mean? I forget it  
When real rude boys pop up they don't want credit  
If niggas know you did it then police know you did it  
Whenever drama come a real soldier don't set it  
If it's beef, dead it, big money, bet it  
In your brain, I'll embed it  
Don't fuck with 50 or Sean Paul  
I got 50 soldiers on call ready to brawl  
Gangsta, semi-autos, I spray at targets  
To niggas that don't know, well, we finished the cartridge, yeah

If you cheek it deeply you gonna see  
Nuff a them a rule bad man but they wanna be  
See all them front up inna the club them a look upon me  
But them grow empty, no artileries yo  
Positive, negative and dem cyah hold them stress  
Live get tripe and them a run up inna a mess  
When tings pop off some of them gonna get decked  
And them haffi know them cyah hold the flex

Send dem fi check it  
Jerk off & madness and them no make it  
Madness, and a we got ready fi know, how fi select it  
Time fi get it, life is a gift, so nuh badda wreck it  
50 Cent, him a tell dem fi check it

Let's get money, niggas like my style, I'm chipped up  
Still I won't hesitate to shoot your whip up  
Gully, I got guns, chromes and black ones  
Snub noses, long joints, you might want to pack one  
With all the bullshit going on in the hood  
You need to be holding to something, shit is one in the hood  
Get your ass beat up, stabbed, then shot up  
Niggas'll tear your fucking block up over some product

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Time fi get it, life is a gift, so nuh badda wreck it  
50 Cent, him a tell dem fi check it, yo