

## Sunroof Open

G-Unit

(I'm high, man, I'm smokin')  
I'm riding, I'm locin'  
I get the coke, I'm the dopeman  
Sunroof open, shawty, she open  
'Cause a nigga holdin'  
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Stick your hand out, I'll cut it off  
Based on my last year's income I'm a boss  
I made up for what I lost  
Cross my heart, I never lie  
Oh God, don't let me down  
Fought security guards, look what they did to T.I  
[?] bras, nigga, 'cause if I wasn't fly  
She would let a nigga wet me up and hang me out to dry  
Throw your money in the sky, I'm the one to pick it up  
Call me 50's cash cow, or call me Young Buck

I ain't a politician, I'm a walking ambition  
If it don't make sense, I don't listen, I won't sniff it  
Shit, if I could freeze, it would've been happened  
I'm icey as a prince, no thin platinum  
I'm packing, then I'm going when the wind backing  
Cause New York City streets got my rims cracking  
My fame got long lost kin asking  
I gotta conquer and win passion  
Twin beds matching

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I'mma shine like Shaq on the Phoenix Suns  
I'm a seven-star nigga with my feet in the slums  
Homie, the coupe spotless, got a box for the knockers  
Y'all niggas ain't gangsta, y'all internet bloggers  
I'll make a movie out a nigga trying to YouTube me  
[?] U-turn, nigga, let off three  
I'm a G, Soutshide, anybody get it  
Nigga, fuck some Ed Hardy's, buy a fifth with a [?]

Got a Mac, a.9 and an.8 in the safe  
Got the hex, the Lex and a camera by the place  
Got a vest for my chest, and a drop for my bitch  
I got lawyers, I'll kill you there, call it self-defense  
I got connects in the Tex', I have a trunk full of bricks

Hit it soft, hit it hard, hit the strip, watch it flip  
Got a fucked up attitude, I don't care  
Rock hanging from my ear like a chandelier

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