

Calicos

Young Buck

Yeah Buck! {Whooooooooo!}
Let's take it Down-
South so they know what's going on down there. {SHADYVILLE!}
Ca\$hville/TenAkey! {KING-...}
Hahahahaha! {... PIN MANAGEMENT!}
Get 'em Buck! {NONE STOP!}

.44s! [shot] (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)
That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!)
Get that dough! (what?) - Fuck them hoes!
That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {DAMN!}

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)
That's how all my gangster roll (yeah!)
Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?)
That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!)

I got my pistol in my lap, and the top drop down (uh-huh!)
An AK in the back cause a nigga hot now. (YEAH!)
And I been shooting, [automatic gunshots] and I been robbing,
50 telling niggas I'm a mutherfuckin' problem! (It's a bluff!) [shot]
I come from the bottom; but birds - I got 'em
I? grip? two cents in Harlem and serve all 'em. [shot] (whooooo!) {NONE STOP}
To me what I deserve man. - Fuck; what you on heard man!
They doing fo' TenAkey. - So who tha real bird man?
They try to stop us, but I load up my choppa
Put my eye in tha scope - and pop 'em right in their pajamas. [gunshot] {GOD
-...}
Do what we say so? - Is waitin' on Yayo! {DAMN!}
So we can double back and give the fans what they paid for.
Ever since the game came back to reality
These niggas that ain't sellin', they mad at me; but had at me. (hahaha!)
Me? - I take it right back tha block!
And Tennessee - we known to put tha pirates on the pot. - BITCH! (yeah!)

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)
That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) {CAN'T FORGET...}
Get that dough! (what?) {WHITE BOY!} - Fuck them hoes! {DETROIT!}
That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!)

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)
That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!)
Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?) {THE BEST SELL!}
That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {XXL!}

Bank\$ got in Jamaica/Queens showin' em around
We about to bounce from Brooklyn - then head up town
The first Down-South's nigga getting popping on the EastCoast; (EASTCOAST!)
Like I done want? violatin' with Rikers out there?, I'm from the streets hoe
. {Whooooooooo!}
Gotta keep my heat cloaked! - Just incase we bump headz,
I'm goin' backside - with a gunshot [shot] shell
Spray. {DAMN!} - Fuck what they say! - G-Unit is in this bitch
With - four Assault Rifles and - 6 Bannana clips. [gunshot]
Bulletproof beam parked outside da club
So we can shoot at y'all! [shot] - But you can't shoot at us!
My WestCoast niggas get your bang on to this

If you ain't throwin' that, left yo' hood and get blow {GOD-...} over this b
itch. {DAMN!}

One time for big POP! - Two times for two POPS!

Through that shit out off the nigga in yo' G-Unit Reeboks.

I've been patienty waiting {HAHA!} and warned a niggas with hate

I'm tryna keep account of artist fuckin' money I make it! - BITCH!

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)

That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!)

Get that dough! (what?) {CAN'T FORGET...} - Fuck them hoes!

That's how {DJ!} GGG- G-Unit rolls! (c'mon!) {INTERSCOPE... RECORDS!}

.44s! (okay!) - Calicos! (fo' sho'!)

That's how all my gangster roll. (yeah!) [automatic gunshots]

Get that dough! (huh?) - Fuck them hoes! (WHAT?)

That's how GGG- G-Unit rolls! {GET BACK!}

Young Buck!

The new mouth of the South!

You niggas wanna know what's up!

Project buildings and bulletholes, motherfucka! {HAHA!}

Yeah!

Dirty, Dirty... in this bitch! {ALLA AXEN...}

Dirty, Dirty... bitch! {WHASSUP?}

Dirty, Dirty... in this bitch and a bar edge to quit, yeah!

I'm a give a shout-out to Young Buck... the one!

Sha Money XL baby!

Keep it Crack baby, put the damn thing!

G-Unit baby!

50 Cent runnin' these streets, now I'm runnin' the quart!

It's a G-unit Production!

NONE STOP!