

## DPG- Unit

Young Buck

Doggy struck a match and the match went out  
G-Unit, is in the motherfuckin house

Oh shit! (DPG) Yeah, haha  
It's the motherfuckin DPG G-G-G-G Unit!  
Can you believe it? (believe it)  
On some gangsta shit, y-yeah  
On some gangsta shit, straight up nigga  
Check this out right here though  
Check it check it out, check it check it out

Doggy struck a match and the match went out  
G-Unit is in the motherfuckin house (DoggHouse)  
You keep talkin shit I'll put my gun up in your mouth  
My gun up in your mouth, I'll show you what I'm 'bout

Sit back, kick back nigga 'fore I click-clack  
Dig this, I did that but I can't admit that  
Niggaz want some get back, I know it so I get strapped  
Suckas took they laws off, these hoes want my draws off  
Cuz tried to foul me, but I had to steel back  
In fact when I hit him he was bloody in the bilz-nack  
His buddy tried to peel back, but I had to kill that  
Real niggaz from the turf, shit I know y'all feel that  
We won't talk, ain't no need for that (fuck that)  
The word on Snoop is I'm a G for that  
A 'G' for what? Fuckin niggaz up with no talkin  
See the best way to leave a nigga's off in a coffin  
And now I'm back on the set and I'm walkin  
I done it so clean ain't nobody even talkin (shhhh)  
It's like flippin a bitch, I'm Crip'n with this  
I'll fuck around and have you niggaz missin and shit

Doggy struck a match and the match went out  
G-Unit is in the motherfuckin house (Motherfuckin house!)  
You keep talkin shit I'll put my gun up in your mouth  
My gun up in your mouth, I'll show you what I'm 'bout

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I here to replenish opponents, you gangstas  
Ain't nothin goin on but the crazy DPG Unit, BA-BAY!  
Who that nigga you love to hear from?  
I'm comin back with the full artillery, comin back with them full drums  
I'll beat yo' ass and I'll stomp you out  
With Buck, Banks, 50 comin just to stomp you out  
Snoop and Supa, Daz C-walkin again for the cash  
We came from playin them fuckin games so raise up the flags

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now keep talkin bitch nigga, lay your body in chalk  
G dippin, we Crip'n, Dogg Pound Gangsta mission

Blastin a straight assassin flashin the heat  
Mashin with G-Unit, we do it, nigga please move it  
Don't make me cock cause I won't stop  
I got you scoped in my infra, fuck up and I'll getcha  
(Givin death to a nigga tryna fuck wit a G)  
I got my 9 in my pocket bitch, kick off an apocalypse

Nigga now gotta let me break it down for you how it's gon' be  
You don't wanna fuck with Snoop cause then you gotta fuck with me  
G-Unit, DPG - go 'head  
Start some shit, I got my strap with me  
Watch how niggaz get to duckin when I get to bustin  
It's nothin, I'll touch him for talkin too much I'll cut him  
Push my knife in then fuck him  
Man, pussy niggaz don't deserve to breathe  
The strong survive, the bitches perish nigga you'll see

Ain't nothin like the smell of gun powder, the shells hittin the pavement  
Even the paramedics couldn't save him  
I gave him one to the chest, and sixteen to the face  
Got knocked then call Cochran to get me off the case  
We on deadly grounds, I done been to hell and back  
I had to stand out in the rain just to sell my pack  
Hangin outta the back of the black Cadillac window  
Adrenaline pumpin, the infra-red on his temple

I'm straight outta Southside Jamaica nigga  
I'm 'bout my paper nigga, your words won't make or break a nigga  
I'll put yo' bitch on a track, make her break a nigga!  
Got rings like a Los Angeles Laker, nigga!  
We smoke more than you can handle  
So on my regular day I burn longer than a Rest In Peace candle  
And my neck piece is a anchor  
A G-Unit gorilla's equivalent to a Dogg Pound Gangsta