

Straight Outta Southside

G-Unit

Straight outta Southside
Crazy motherfucker named Bank-o
Crack rap, million dollar bankroll
Black Lac, for my outta state ho
These niggas talk gangster
But really ain't tho
I'ma stormy night, you a rainbow
I'ma G, tight clothes ain't my thing bro
Fuck the Police with an HIV carrier
No Vaseline in the M-16
I'm ridin' dirty but the Bent pimp clean
And gotta body like I feed it creatine
My birth stone in diamond, my favorite color's green
I smoke lean and piss Louis the XIII

My name is Yayo
A crazy nigga he don't play tho
I hit'cha planters peanut wit the .80
Al Qaeda expert merkin'
When all my niggas die
They gon' have 80 virgins
I'm the 'Burb swervin'
Cause I'm drunk and I'm high
Wit that glock and pump, that mac and .45
Fuck the police they killed Sean Bell
Fuck the FEDS I still deal fishscale
Mini me niggas wanna copy my style
But legal aid lawyers ain't good for trial
Pull up to the projects and throw the kids 100's
Drop top Phantom got him sick in his stomach

Nigga this Boo-Boo
But you can call me 50
Fuck wit me the bullets'll have to get me
760i I ride I'ma rider
Beef pop, I'll stop talkin' and get quiet
And make muzzle on the Tech look like its on fire
My shit jammed and unjammed like I planned it
Like I was just takin' a breather I'm back blaming
I'm Charles Bronson, Dirty Harry wit the cannon
You shootin' back, but you ain't hittin',
Shit I'm still standing
When shit don't go down smooth I don't panic
Switch pistol, switch hands, switch targets hit ya man
Yea, nigga I'm straight outta southside
I'm back on that gorilla shit, that cold hearted killa shit
Stunt get'cha mouth wide
We move around militant
We trained for some iller shit
Southside