

# Straight Outta Southside

## G-Unit

Straight outta Sideside  
Crazy muthafucka named Bank-o  
Crack rap, million dolla bankroll  
Black Lac, for my outta state ho  
These niggas talk gangsta  
But really ain't tho  
I'm a stormy night, you a rainbow  
I'm a G, tight clothes ain't my thang 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 hitcha planters peanut with 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  
With 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 it's Boo-Boo  
But you can call me 50  
Fuck with me the police will have to get me  
760 I-I ride I'm a rider  
Molsotov, I toss that, you on fire  
Beef pop, I'll stop talkin n get quiet  
Put the muzzle on the Tech look like it's on fire  
My gun jammed and unjammed like I planned it  
Like I was jus takin a breather I'm back blamming  
I'm Charles Bronson, Dirty Harry with the cannon  
You shootin back, but u 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 dat gorilla shit, dat cold hearted killa shit  
Stunt witcha mouth wide  
We move around militant  
We trained for some iller shit  
Southside

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>