

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

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