

Stunt 101

G-Unit

Yeah, ah ha

Stunt 101, yeah I'll teach you how to stunt, my wrists stay rocked up

My TV's pop up in a Maybach Benz

I'll teach you how to stunt, n*** you can't see me

My Bently GT got smoke gray tints I'll teach you how to stunt, my neck stay blingin'

My rims stay gleamin', I'm shinin' man

I'll teach you how to stunt, I see you schemin'

N*** you can keep on dreamin', I hurt ya mans

I'll teach you how to stunt Seven series BM, six series Benz

Twenty four inches, Giovanni rims

R1 one wheel when I'm on one of them

Ma that boy out there actin' a fool that's him

They say I've changed man, I'm gettin' paper, I'm flashy

They like me better when I'm f*** up and ashy

My royalty check's the rebirth of Liberace

Stunt so hard, everybody got to watch me And I don't really care if it's platinum or white gold

As long as the VS bling, look at that light show

In the hood they say fifty man your sneaker look white yo

Just can't believe Reebok did a deal with a psycho Bank's a sure thing, y'll n*** might blow

I'm fittin' to drop that so I suggest you lay low

Buc, he from Cashville, Tennekee n***

Getting them ten of keys, save ten for me n*** I'll teach you how to stunt, my wrists stay rocked up

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I'll teach you how to stunt I'm sensin' a lot of tension now that I'm rappin'

But the kids used to look up to you, what happened?

Me on the contrary, hand covered with platinum

Different color Coupes but I'm in love with the black one On point 'cuz you get R.I.P.'s when slackin'

So the stashbox's big enough to squeeze the mack in

Yeah, I'm feelin' new but I demand some respect

'Cuz I already wear your advance on my neck I'm fresh off the jet then I breeze to the beaches

Blue yankee fitted, G-Unit sneakers

I already figured out what to do with all my features

Decorate the basement, full of street sweepers When it comes to stuntin' there's nothin' you can teach us

We're in a different time zone, your records don't reach us
Naw, I ain't here to save the world, just roll up a b***
Come with me out front, I'll teach you how to stunt I'll teach you how to stunt, my wrists stay
rocked up
My TV's pop up in a Maybach Benz
I'll teach you how to stunt, n*** you can't see me
My Bently GT got smoke gray tints I'll teach you how to stunt, my neck stay blingin'
My rims stay gleamin', I'm shinin' man
I'll teach you how to stunt, I see you schemin'
N*** you can keep on dreamin', I hurt ya mans
I'll teach you how to stunt Chain so icy, you don't have to like me
In a throwback jersey with the throwback nikes
I know you probably seen me with cash money from back in the days
The only thing changed is the numbers on the range I bought me an old school and blew out the
brains
The Roc the Mic tour, I threw off my chain
My Sprewell's spinnin' man, I'm doin' my thing
And whodi now in trouble now that you in the game Come on now, we all know gold is gettin'
old
The ice in my teeth keep the crystal cold
G-Unit homie, actin' like y'll don't know
Look, I can't even walk through the mall no more
I just pull up, get out and get all the h***
They never seen doors lift up on a car before
Don't be mad at me dog that's all I know
That's how to show these fougaisies how it's supposed to go
I'll teach you how to stunt, my wrists stay rocked up
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I'll teach you how to stunt, I see you schemin'
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I'll teach you how to stunt

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