

# 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