

G-Unit in tha House (wut nigga wut)  
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G-G-G-UNIT!

In my hood u get no points for your jumpshot  
as soon as the sun rise, we back on the block  
this stress got me feelin like an old man  
and I stay on point for that red and gold van  
its the free lance performer YaYo be a pro  
cuz the flows been hot, since G.I. Joe  
yo my rhyme will have u noddin, like Raw in the Street  
so freaks gimme ass like toilet seats  
get at me, you really think u holding big daddy?  
so wheres ur in door courts, and bowling ally?  
i got heart like a hoover crip, but bust slugs like an IngleWood Blood  
i mengle wit Thugs, my single will buzz  
import, export get rid of tha drugs  
styll pack my Dope up witta mass of some gloves  
i use to have 8-balls in my 8-Ball jacket  
now i dawg lex coops, like dukes and luke of Hazard

I put carpet Burns on these Waxters these days  
'til they need bandages on they knees like Pat Ewings Legs  
im always wit a bisquit  
only way i get blue balls, is if a bitch had blue lipstick  
u broke rob more blocks  
u aint gotta know how to break dance, to whind up on a card board box  
Gucci down to my sock, groupies hound to dey spots  
different format, keep groupies round for tha cops  
she'll be down for tha watch, i aint generous or courtieous  
i'm running from a dirty bitch, nigga you thirty-six  
ya'll dont want it with tha kid at all  
same shit, bigger bathrooms my niggaz brawll  
when we come after u, it aint no graze shots  
this nigga leave a HOLE in ya chest bigger than flava-Flave Pops  
you pussy, i think even Pac can smell this shit  
cause on the inside you softer than a mozerella stick (bitch)

I'm the leader of the New School now nigga wut!  
I got the4-4 pull out tear yo bitch ass up  
i pop-rob nigga front i out my knife in yo gut  
have you in I.C.U screaming AHH! i'm cut  
i go RAH-RAH, like a dungeon dragon  
but i keep my pistol on me so my pants aint sagging  
everytime i'm in the house, niggaz grill a nigga  
but they feel a nigga, cuz i'll kill a nigga  
OOH squeeze, shorty better stay out my lane  
before i send one of my soldiers to blow out ur brain  
ima General (wut!) niggaz solute me  
u a dead man if u attempt to shoot me  
i done lost some of my brain watchin military flicks  
got the whole G-Unit on some Military shit  
(Private Banks request permission to speak)  
Speak Nigga!  
its dangerous when its decipline involving street niggaz!!