

# Footprints

## G-Unit

Walk with me, ay if you hear me out there  
Walk with me, I get down on my knees every night and say  
Walk with me, yeah  
Walk with me, I'm goin' to war, I'm goin' to war  
You never know when death's comin', all you  
hear is gunshots  
Lil' kids get to runnin', old ladies get off the block  
When the poppin' the truck music comes to a stop  
Niggaz get on the floor with they front doors locked  
Syringes and sirens the only thing on the  
street  
People act like they don't know who did it, but they know it's me  
Every day's a death threat, but I ain't dead yet  
So I go put a hole in a nigga from the next set  
Don't know where I slept at, just know where my  
tec at  
It's the first of the month, my bitch ain't got her check yet  
Juvie left me in California, I don't respect that  
I love him too much to beef, so I'ma accept that  
But I'ma just step back, and focus on buck  
Tired of ridin' in yours, I'm 'bout to buy my own truck  
Got to try my own luck, "Get rich or die tryin'"  
It's G Unit 'til I'm gone, Lord knows I ain't lyin' niggaz  
First there was two sets of footprints in  
the sand  
Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God, don't walk with me, He carry me man  
First there was two sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me, He carry me man  
You don't know what I've been through to get what I  
done got  
If you looked through a scope, you couldn't hit what I done shot  
Couldn't flip what I done copped, couldn't tip what I done topped  
I murder you all talk like a clip without a glock  
When you holla G-Unit on some other shit  
You need to do the research, and see who you fuckin' wit'  
I smoke all your weed up, go run up your Visa  
Your baby momma want me, I don't want that skeeza  
She's scratched my beema, but I ain't seen  
her  
When I catch the bitch, I'ma gangsta lean her  
We be playin' in them videos, with them pretty hoes  
Cashville Tennekey bitches and New York City hoes  
They learned it from Lil' Kim to let they  
titties show  
I'm the King of the South, this is how it really goes  
Lord knows, I keep all my jewels froze, as long as the check come

Then fuck the award shows, you know me nigga  
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Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me, He carry me man  
First there was two sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me, He carry me man  
Half of these kids never read the Bibles  
But they can tell you how to kill a man better than I do  
The reason they fucked up, they all been lied to  
I know what it feels like when a nigga misguide you  
My momma stay in the projects and I been  
havin' money  
I went bought her a house, but she told me she ain't want it  
Right then I understood that the hood's in my blood  
So I hollered lettin' 'em know where I come from  
Niggaz know I got a gun when I come to the  
club  
And if it go down, you better tell your people to duck  
Why should I slow down, I just got started targettin' artists  
Wait 'til the bullets start hoppin' out the cartridge  
I come to get it poppin', pray to God the news  
watchin'  
So when they see 'em snitch, niggaz'll know who got 'em  
We came from the bottom to the top, from hoopies to a drop  
And kill or be killed is the attitude I got nigga  
First there was two sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me, He carry me man  
First there was two sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was one set of footprints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me, He carry me man  
I know you prayin' I get killed nigga  
He who fears death is in denial  
Fifty told you niggaz, young buck showed you niggaz  
Banks, free yayo  
And tell the bitch ass niggaz put they vest on  
I'm here now

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>