

Groupie Love

G-Unit

(50 Cent) Yeah, G-Unit, Haha. I've been so many places
I've seen so many faces

Girl you look like someone that I done fucked before
I've been around the world
I've met all kinds of girls

Girl you look like someone I done fucked on tour (Uh huh)

(Getting paper things change) I'm rich bitch

(You done heard of my name) 50 Cent bitch

(I'm a P.I.M.P.) I'm a pimp bitch

(You done heard of me) Cause I'm the shit

? At first they didn't want they want me

See a nigga gettin' paid they want push 'n pull me

You see these ho's chasin' a nigga

I have them in the hotel chasin a nigga

50 like a lollipop lick me baby

Then lick Dr. Dre and Shady

Oh!

(Chorus) Groupie love,

Gimme gimme gimme that groupie love

Gimme gimme gimme that groupie love

When you see me in V.I.P.

When ho's around me

Man they give me that groupie love

Come gimmie gimmie gimmie that groupie love

Come gimmie gimmie gimmie that groupie love

Tonight you wanna fuck wit me

It's alright wit me

Come on and give me that groupie love. (Tono Yayo)

Sometimes I rhyme slow sometimes I rhyme quick

That's the reason these groupies is on my dick

Listen young and old these ho's is loose

Wintertime the staircase summertimes the roof

Give me eight days in the eighth homie I'm straight

Have a church girl on the bus moving weight

I got birds backstage that's serious eye candy

I've got birds in the hood so I'm into birds with bambi

My writing methods got me more ho's than Tyson Meth

The icy necklace on the tour butt ass naked

When I say jump bitch say how high

And flag down a car when the shit drive by

I'm a pimp like pretty tone

I got the info on pretty chrome

Fuckin' ho's off fiddy's phone
My name more weight you barley known
You on that R Kelly shit your bitch is barley grown
(Yeah!)(Chorus)(50 Cent)G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G G-UNIT!(Lloyd Banks)Shorty ain't feeling me
Shorty must like girls (like girls)
Cause I'm all the man in your world
Bitch I can make you famous
You don't know what your missing
I can change your mind if you listen
If the bitch don't like me the bitch must not like men
I say what I want because I can
If I didn't I'd be a liar
Remind me I'm on fire
Come ride with a rider
I travel so you might catch the king with a singer
But touching my door bell is the only way I put a ring on your finger
Give me a car rolling two cups and I'm in bedroom
Fucking up your seats like the Coo Clucks Clan
I shook hands with my fans to fuck em'
And I'm always tryin' to duck em'
So I can climb into somethin'
My name is B-A-N-K-S dollar sign bitch
I'm a bentley to make that switch
Come and give me that.(Chorus)(tony yayo)
Groupie love, I love that shit
Hooooooooooooooooo
Groupies come and groupies go
And they always at a show
So I always grab me the tightest one
And proceed to the slraight to the mall
She so much tighter that she's here with me
That she feel's she should pay a fee
I did not disagree so she dropped down to her knees
Groupie love, yeah.
Uh huh, groupie love, yeah.
Uh huh, groupie love, yeah.

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