

# Lay You Down

## G-Unit

(Intro: 50 Cent)

G-Unit, they ain't ready

AHHHH!(Chorus: 50 Cent)

I don't know what you been thinkin, don't know what you been drinkin

But you get outta line boy, I'll lay your ass DOWN!

Don't know what you been thinkin, don't know what you been drinkin

But you get outta line boy, I'll lay your ass DOWN!(Verse 1: 50 Cent)

I've been out in LA with Dre and Snoop for so long

I'm finna Crip walk and put some motherfucking Curry's on

Naw that's aight man I ain't got nothin to prove

I'm rich but I still live like I got nothin to lose

Look man, I don't know what you been drinkin I don't know what you been thinkin

But get outta line and Snoop's upside ya head

The media they write whatever they choose

And the cops stay on my ass so I stay on the news

These other rap niggas couldn't walk in my shoes

Went through a bunch of bullshit while I was paying my dues

They say my music make a gangsta wanna pop somethin

Well tell them niggas they can pop this stop frontin me

You heard of me but do you know how I get down

Stay with a vest on, roll wit a couple tre-pounds

In case you motherfuckers wanna jump bad now

I'll start some bullshit and I'ma lay ya punk ass down

(Chorus)(Verse 2: Young Buck)

Hittin niggas from long range for writin the wrong thangs

My name YOUNG BUCK but I look like a old mayn

Just cuz I like ice don't compare me to Lil Wayne

I make rap niggas dissapear like Lil Zane

See Buck been shot, but not more than 50

I don't dance, what I look like signin wit Diddy?

I got plans, grenades and the G-Unit wit me

And on command, we spray give a fuck who we hittin

What's in my hand? A tan bout a hundred and sixty

Hollow tips, four-fifths with the rubber grip

Crips & Bloods they show me love like I'm claimin a set

These industry niggas know they better pay me my check

I get a kick outta seein these broke ass rappers

Ten people showed up that's why your show got cancelled

50 whatever they did to the kid is handled

Niggas callin for these features but they get no answers

FUCK Y'ALL NIGGAS

(Chorus)(Bridge: 50 Cent)

Everywhere we go, just leaves number one  
We won't stop, every billboard chart (we number one, number one, number one)  
Man we own that slot, we won't stop...(Chorus)(Verse 3: Tony Yayo)  
A bitch know it's a privilege if I stop to check her  
Nigga all I got is hot shit the kids call me Dr. Pepper  
And I don't mean a soda  
The 16 top shot loader'll bend ya ass up like yoga  
Your fuckin wit a soldier  
I'm sellin tickets for a first class trip to a hospital folder  
So please keep talkin  
So we can spread your feet, and have you on your boulevard C-Walkin  
The birds keep hawkin, why?  
Cuz I'm burnin every CD and Walkman from D.C. to Boston  
I laugh at a snotty chick, bitch I don't argue  
I'll leave a print in your ass from a karate kick  
Them niggas that I be wit, got guns on the big body tip  
And if they pull out you'd prolly shit  
Jewelry got me in heavy gray pictures  
Plus I light up trees like every day's Christmas(Close: 50 Cent)  
Shit! Pull That Back!

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