

# 50 Cent, E.M.S.

(feat. G-Unit)

[male sings in background, which repeats the last word on every other line during 50 Cent's verse;

[50 Cent]

Ga ga G-Unit! (body) haha, yo, yo

I need no introduction, everybody (body)  
Heard of 50 Cent, and heard of G-Unit  
I'm not high-tech and I'm not Pradi (Pradi)  
You see me in the club  
You better tell the bouncers to treat me special, I'm somebody (body)  
Cause I get on that jet, in 5 minutes flat  
Niggas'll come back, shoot up your party (party)  
If I don't have fun, nobody havin' none  
I'm tryin' to holla at ya, come here shorty (shorty)  
Shout out to my nigga Juvie, whack goes here buck  
My niggas from New Orleans, wodie (wodie)  
If we on the same page, when you see me on stage  
You gonna throw your hands up, and you gonna applaud me (plaud me)  
You know how I get, I'm still on that bullshit, nigga, nigga

[Tony Yayo]

I run around with the trey (body) pound like its a sport  
And call my name in the bench, while I sit in court  
I got a million dollar smile (body), and a fist full of pesos  
And the wrist so icey, it could light up a stage show  
In the club (body), nigga I stay holdin'  
Cause I'm on point for them wolves, and sheep clothin'  
I play the bar (body), with a double shot of Henny  
Cause after this spot, its cheaters, and envy  
(Shorty if you feel a nigga, call me) (body)

[Lloyd Banks]

Yeah, Banks, yeah  
Look you ain't got to like me, that's (body) cool, I don't give a fuck  
Clowny time ain't gonna put me in a bigger truck  
Fuck kids, it (body) ain't my turn to be stressed  
A bitch worse nightmare is a paternity test  
I'm too young to be faithful (body)  
If money, means love, I hate you  
I only trick on the first of April  
Holla at me, if you thugged (body) out shorty ready to fight you  
Dice, roll a blunt, and pull the snub out for me  
And if your not don't even (body) call me

[gun shot fired, yelling]