

# 50 Cent, Get On Your Knees

(50 cent)

haha

yo whoo kid man

drop this shit man

hurry up man i gotta go

aah yeah

50 cent- g g g g g g g g g g g g g g g g-unit haha

(adlibs)

(Chorus)

baby if you get on your knees,

put me in your mouth and suck me off

you know i got you

(X3)

(come on baby, just kiss it for me)

(just put it in your mouth)

(gunshot)

(50 cent)

she was hesitant at first

said she never did it before

as soon as i got it going

she was going like a pro

she went up and down

like a merry go round

and.. round and round

and SPLASH

she was freaky freaky

when you get her in the bed

you need.. g's like me to get her to give you head

my con-ver-sation is stim-u-lating

she in room 10-19 in the Hilt' and waiting

she got a thing for ballas

i mean a thing for ballas

and i had turned her ass out

so im the one she calls

on the cheek she kiss me and she tell me she miss me

bein' 'round me got her used to drinkin don and cristy

i'ma special nigga

look i'm used to blindin'

keep that benz so clean and those three wheels shinin

(Chorus X3)

(can't be serious 4 in da mornin)

(Lloyd Banks)

right in da mornin i rolled over

guess who was over my shoulder

a pretty round, round (round)

who just got finished goin downtown

but at night wit no lights

i have you wonderin

if its a lightin bug in your mouf

or a glow-in-da-dark tongue ring

banks needa ghetto chick

set a nigga up wit ass

sneak around till he fall asleep

diggin in his stash

leave wit everythin

rob a benz, stacks and da grass

ass so fat, she get handclaps when she pass

i ain't never had a girl but you can be my bottom bitch

i'd been around da world

we don't hit no kinda chicks

range rover, neva sober, hennessey, vanilla soda  
B-A-N-K dolla' south bitch  
i ain't here hopin that your baby daddy ova da shoulder  
Banks don't associate wit no TRICKS  
i'ma make it a G-Unit party  
from the hotel lobby  
and if you ain't tryin to freak off  
then go home BITCH

(CHORUS) (X3)

(Young Buck)  
you know what i came to do  
let you put your lips on my dick  
but don't tell nobody  
you my mistress bitch  
all your friends keep tellin you what to do  
when you get me  
got to eat the nuts first  
like a hershey kisses  
bitch show me you miss me  
like i'm Pac or Biggie  
she can be small as Eve  
or even big as Missy  
I like it when them dykes  
indulge in group sex  
suck off banks & 50 & be like "you next"  
Get your ass SUPLEXED  
tellin me to go down  
I'm a P-I-M-P bitch  
i bet you know now  
baby girl slow down  
you make a nigga cum quick  
when you closed your eyes  
and make your tongue  
do a twist  
you my 3 o'clock, lolipop  
kiss the last drop bitch  
walk around naked hoe  
i met your ass topless  
she finally found out  
what young buck is 'bout  
so give a nigga from the south  
some of that mouth

(CHORUS X3)

(come on girl, you know i got you)  
alright then you playas  
that down on the dial right now  
we gone to give ya  
some real good game dog  
official dog, magic wand & whoo kid  
we gon to do something ya know we gonna to do  
we gon' to soda-pop  
ya know wat i'm talkin bout if ya in tha game  
so get ya soda poppin ready  
cuz we gon' soda-pop round here  
CHUUUUCH