## Storyteller, The "Recordable"

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YO THIS IS ALI HUSSAIN WITH 50 CENT

Vacate your home I come to brake your bones

Americas nightmare we at it again

A desert eagle and a black mack 10

And neva know what happend

When we come through them cowards dont want none

They screamin at they murderas but walkin' with no guns

Come with me but dont run and die where your standin'

See im holdin' on this cannon and your life i'm demandin'

Put the pipe to your melon and your brains on the pavement

These niggaz is talkin' think that security gon save them

Nobody gon speak when homicide pay a visit

Look you right in the eyes and yell ya "we don't know who did it"

Corrupted by street corner by shootin' at the police

The feins up all night and the neighbours gettin' no sleep

You betta get used to it you know how we do it

Shady Aftermath Interscope and G-Unit.

(ALI)

We got action when you don't

Show are places when you won't

G-Unit, [50 Cent] G-G-G-G, G-Unit

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]

[ALI]

Guess who's back mothafucker gun in the clip

Ready to smack up on these suckas that's runnin' they lip

You can try any one of my shoes on none of em fit

Your hundreds are shorter I'll your pops his son is a daughter

All I need is some cigars and quarter a couple cars and a lawyer

Kinda packin' a bitch and i'll be back with a hit

I'm that sick, Who the hell you thought it was

I got expensive habits I can't afford it cause

G-Unit is poppin' and we performin' all the clubs

Niggas be shovin' and pushin' as someone is gooshin' surpise

She's givin' up the buns on her cushion

Sweatin' and screamin' suckin' me off the rest of the evenin'

And i'm leavin', on to the next city

Stashbox in the bus to I can bring the tex with me

I gotta go cause i'm gettin' over you niggas ain't over

G-U-NIT

fuck it

Yeah, niggas talking all that gangsta shit

Acting like my money ain't no good in the hood, you know what I mean?

Fucking head blown off nigga, you know?

(ALI)

They, they talking that

That gangsta shit

They ain't about that

Man, matter of fact

Hand me my strap

Show me where they at

I'll stop 'em from talking like that

[50)

I'm the talk to hit every barbershop and beauty salon

Cause these other niggas that rap ain't on the shit that I'm on

Cause 50 this, 50 that, 50 stay with a gat

Thirty-two shots in the clip, hollow tips in the Mack

But when I come through, shh... the talking stop

My money long now, I can make the Pope get shot

Now, we can blow an hour talking bout the stones I rock

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