

## 50 Cent "A Race By Infinity"

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[into]

Yea nigga we'll fly down today.  
G-Uniiiiit!

[verse1]

I said that my car game crazy  
Smile too much when I see Robin Williams with you  
baby  
I see in her eyes my smile  
A dinner at the luxury hotel I buy  
Number 1 on Billboard nigga, this is for you  
You have to do  
A race to the infinite in my Porsche Cayenne  
I'm a pimp, wore it, and what didn't want any more  
The Adidas jacket, G-Unit sneakers, shirt of Christian  
Dior  
New York still singing at 50, still walks the Benz  
LA still travel on my drugs, even food dreams  
The DJ gets control of the club  
I pick up on the streets control, the bitches love the club  
The money moves the world  
My machines still move my hood  
Man, more is not that I'm good, Come on HOLLYWOOD!

[chorus]

Yea, This is my new success!  
Take this nigger, Ernie Chambers praising me  
How are things  
50 President of the New York sending the game  
My car in the garage continue nigga  
Falling desires, you out of the game, get a liquor

[verse2]

An RX-8 but is not in glass  
I'm a G, nigga Yay' still has its shine  
Banks wrote letters so good that I buy  
I'm a hoodboss, I'am not shy  
I start this music in a role draft

Not with lyrics designed, but with gibberish  
Gifts and kisses on the neck of my baby  
A super sonic jet is for sale! You pay me?

Oprah sings 'Candy Shop' in the shower  
She wears those same clothes  
We sang in the range of ESPN as before  
The option to switch to the HBO  
And is not that we are there, 50 and Y-A-Y-O  
Ferrari, Aston, Lambo, I like the black BMW  
The price of platinum is in sky  
The shine of my Rolex overshadow his shine  
I think that money doesn't go away  
Jaguar XF by burning all the way  
You know, my inbox is full of air  
Smile by smile, I love your hair  
Lexus sedan nigga, 2008 was a year as good  
My page is billing throughout the hood

[chorus]

Yea, This is my new success!  
Take this nigger, Ernie Chambers praising me  
How are things  
50 President of the New York sending the game  
My car in the garage continue nigga  
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[talking]

Yeahhh!  
Don't stop bomb  
Clean version on the Westside  
Dirty version on the Southside  
Hahaha  
50 Cent

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