

## 50 Cent "Bitch Get In My Car"

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Uh huh, yeah, uh huhh, yeah

I ain't m a straight guerilla wit it, cold hearted killa  
wit it

Any nigga gettin' outta line can get it, I make it hot  
Motherfuckas freeze up when I come through  
Mac 10 32 shot clip in my snorkel

I might smile and say what's up but I don't fuck  
wit you niggas

My rap money slow up, I run up on u niggas, I'm on the  
edge

I'm just waiting on a nigga to push me  
Put my hand on my strap, what you lookin' at pussy?

We ain't buddies, we ain't partners and we damn sure  
ain't friends

Some much chrome on my Benz you see ya face in my  
rims

If your bitch wanna roll, I'ma let her get in  
I don't play but I'm a playa till the motherfuckin'  
end

I got no pick up lines, I stay on the grind  
I tell the hoes all the time, bitch get in my car, bitch get  
in

Got my 64, ridin' on Dayton spokes and when I open  
that door

Bitch get in my car

Don't tell me you don't know that, I'm the shit

Man you betta watch your gurl, man

I leave with your bitch, I ain't standing these hoes

Man I'm about my paper

If your bitch really 'bout it, nigga I'm gon' take her  
Back seat of my jeep, fuck till I fuck up her make-up  
Take her to the Diamond District, introduce her to Jacob  
Tell her if she like me, she should keep me icy

My game fuck with a bitch brain till she think she wifey  
Spend her life savings in a day 'cause she likes me

Commitment for me? Ah, nah, not likely  
When I with Vivica, I thought I was onto somethin'  
But then the next week, nah man it was nothing

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Look into the windows of my soul, the eyes neva lie  
They bloodshot red, it's ganja in my system I'm high  
First its pain when you lust for my love  
Then it's smooth and calm, feel the rush like  
the needles in your arm

It's a cold world baby girl, lovin' me is not  
enough  
Find out when you fuckin' broke, love won't get  
you on the bus  
Man you should see the pretty bitches that be sexin' me  
They suck cock to make 'em hot, I just let 'em stand  
next to me

Hundred percent thug, freak too I'll taste your love  
69's the position, your mouth's full baby huh?  
My conversation's so deep, I get in your head  
Next thing you know, you yawnin' turnin' over and I'm in  
your bed

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in  
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Quit playin' bitch get in you know  
Ya wanna ride wit a nigga 50 Cent  
G-G-G Unit

