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50 Cent "Can't Help Mysel"

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i'm hood, i'm so hood, i'm ghetto like a motherfucker [x2]

i had a five hundred pack 14 grams of powder on the phone with my connect should last about an hour

i need work, i repeat, i need work.

my nigger's go bizzurk, when the drought come get murked'

when no money coming in is when the guns come out why the d's wanna sit in front of my momma house, you know it's sort of like some shit you seen in a flick black nine extended clip as long as my dick they say i'm grimmey, yeah fuck it i line niggers i show them where your shit at before they take mine nigger

don't take it personal, it's just how i grind nigger figure, this is a dog eat dog world, man ebony enemy today i'm tryin' duck i got that… her head'll make you kill a motherfucker (don't stop)

i mean you gotta feel it man

she bob and weave up and down you'd be like "i could just kill a man"

i don't fuck with them niggers from her projects they're on section eight but niggers cars are straight they ain't out in the day time them niggas's roaches i don't stop down there if i ain't got the toasts' i'm in the six four five hard top, not the drop leanin', i see them niggers schemin', dream on touch me, shitt i wish a nigga would i'll have my niggas deep, i have them light up the whole hood.

i'm hood, i'm so hood, i'm ghetto like a motherfucker [x2]

they said i fell off, my benz was on the repo truck around the same time niggas spot start gettin' stuck i say 'i ain't know none about nothing' i'm on the low, niggers really know me for stuntin' i pull through on low pros, wrapped around deep dishes that crack money handsom, your bitch blowin' me kisses you need to check her if you think she could be the misses, damn i'm starting think you can't trust nobody i hold my own strap, they ain't gotta hold that for me and slide by my baby momma crib with the mac homie' my sister's cousin in a car crash died she said 'don't drink and drive', i say 'just drink, don't drive' i had a morphine dream i got heroine ambitions i see money cooking in that coffee pot in the kitchen when i say i'm straight, i mean i'm straight once the razor hit the plate i double up the cake (heyy) i'm hood, i'm so hood, i'm ghetto like a motherfucker

[x2]

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