

## 50 Cent "Close Your Eyes Outro"

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[DJ Whoo Kid:] {Whooooooooo! }

[50 Cent:]

I need niggas to listen to me 'round and need you  
close your eyes, right?

And listen to me... And shut up mansion when I'm doin'  
right here, right?

Okay, I'm in Harlem... And no fo' sho' you don't know it.  
Harlem looks like... Okay, so... just imagine is!

Imagine it a Tec's he cap, runs with 15 Tec's we caps in  
a roll.

But they not yellowcaps!

This saw in the 'Cedes' Benzes.

Okay?

Because... we're now in New York... we're in Harlem.

Okay? Now look a imagine is!

The door opens... at the 5 star hotel. There he is: "It's  
Lloyd Bank\$! "

He's walkin' out... look at him:

"Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhh! "

The crowd goes wild! "Lloyd Bank\$! Lloyd Bank\$!

Could you sign my ass? "

That's what she says. Right?

And why you look... YOU GOTCHA EYES CLOSE, RIGHT?

It supposed to be a imagine it... okay?

"Lloyd Bank\$! Lloyd Bank\$! Sign my titties! "

Right? This is what they doin', right?

And... why they goin' crazy? They know this...

OOooh! The other guy... the other guy: "THAT'S

50CENT! OH, MY GOD! " Now:

Aaaaaaooooohhhhhh!

The crowd goes wild...

The guys in then... The guys gon': "Yo! Yo, 50 whattup?

Yo, yo whattup my nigga? "

And 50's lookin' like: "What the fuck are this groupie  
ass nigga's doin' around me? "

They understand, I'm like: "What tha fuck? Get the fuck  
from AROUND ME! Why are bitches runnin'

From Bank\$ an' that niggas comin' at me? WHATTA  
FUCK IS GOIN' ON AROUND HERE? "

Right? So close your eyes motherfucker! Yeah, it's  
s'pposed to be a imagine it!

So they lookin', right? And they lookin'...  
And they see the other guys comin' out now entourage.  
And it gon': "Yo! Who the fuck is he? "  
Any kept quiet figure out who the fuckin' yearz,  
because he's just... remember on entourage.  
But he has on more fuckin' diamonds than the other  
guys.  
And now you like...  
"WHATTA FUCK IS GOIN' ON HEEERE? "  
And you thinkin' it: This is a DREAM! Right?  
Close your eyes, all right? This s'pposed to be a  
imagine. All right?  
And it, she looks closer... We start to know is...  
There everybody hands on down...  
So... the city is self you gon'... wait a minute! The milli  
tell me everybody's rich?  
And them yo' city is yo'self...  
Damn...  
Been down with G-Unit is a dream! Hahahahahaha!aaa!  
Hahahahahaha!aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahh!

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