

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

50 Cent "Clue/50"

Visit "Clue/50" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah nigga

We gonna smoke this motherfucker right here, right We gonna smoke this shit And I'ma drink a lot a water And I'ma take Golden Seal, so my PO don't find out I'm smoking this shit, aight?

Yo, niggas wouldn't rob Frankie if they had the chance Wasn't cause of him it was cause of his man Lance Frankie cut crack Lance hold the Mac If fiends fuck with Frankie's pac's Lance cut the crack heads blocked up Thought he was locked up Came thru stuntin' wit his wrist all rocked up Should a seen him smile, missin' the tooth Coupe missin the roof He like "What up, 50?"

I'm like "What up with you" Lance had a reputation that was well earned Heard he taught niggas how them shells burn Out there in Red Firm At the dice game, he rolled ahead, crapped in the crack

I'm like "Nah, I ain't paying for that! Nigga, shoot it back"

Niggas lookin at me like I'm crazy, they shook I don't give a fuck who he shot out in Red Hook Asked him about ?? Yeah, Bizzy was my man till he beat me for ten grand and sold my Mac for seven grand (Fuckin' crazy)

The man was crazy I could tell by his look Cause he looked the way I look When I look for a jooks Bitch

Motherfucker Teamwork, work hard nigga 50 cent Rotten Apple

G-UNIT Lloyd Banks Tony Yayo, nigga

Hey what up, nigga You motherfuckin' right this DJ Clue Grand Theft Audio 2 Get the fuck out the car nigga don't make me rush you, nigga Shoot that nigga, 50!

Visit <u>50 Cent</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.