

## 50 Cent "Clue Shit!"

Visit "[Clue Shit!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

*[ Intro - 50 Cent talking ]*

You know Clue man, I'm tryin' to holler at this bitch right  
and I'm like  
yeah, I told her I write music for a living  
And she's like need I say yeah, my name is 50 Cent  
And she said "oh you 50 Cent, you know I love your  
music  
I listen to DJ Clue, I hear your music all the time"  
And I'm like yeah, this bitch on my dick  
I love this music shit, man, this shit is the shit right  
here, man  
Hey yo, but I seen you in that black Escalade, Clue  
And I seen your boy Skane in that silver 745 boy  
Man, ya'll playin' hardball like a motherfucker  
See me I switch up hoopties cause niggaz play me, just  
to shoot me  
You know how it is in the hood

Dead men don't hear no applause  
Don't men don't go off on tours  
Dead men don't accept no awards  
50 that thought you was dead kid, kid

*[ Chorus - 2X ]*

50, it's 50, it's 50, motherfucker  
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back motherfucker  
Niggaz thought they got me  
9, 9 shells couldn't stop me  
I "Hit 'Em Up" worse than Pac, watch me

*[ Verse 1 ]*

I don't hesitate to pull out the burnin' nigga  
I stick my snub nose in shit, that don't concern a nigga  
I'm the reason that Coupe, ain't got no top  
I'm the reason that Rouger, ain't got no shots  
And when I squeeze, I tend to keep on squeezin'  
If your lucky, you can run, and keep on breathin' (yeah)  
When my knife hit ya windpipe and you start wheezin'  
(huh)

You put your hand over the hole, and it gonna stop the  
breathin' (woo)

I am what I am, and I ain't gonna change  
My 5th clip loaded to the tip, I'll blow out ya brains  
Trust me, I'm not what you used to homie (grrr)  
You little faggot, I'll tell ya fuckin' boss to blow me (uh  
huh)  
I'm puttin' pressure on you, you payin' the pump (yeah)  
About to die like a man, but you live like a chump (uh  
huh)  
I only walk wit a limp, when I walk wit a pump  
I can't wait to see you scatter, when I pull out and dunk  
ya (TAKE THAT)

*[ Chorus ]*

50, it's 50, it's 50, motherfucker (uh huh)  
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back motherfucker (I'm back)  
Niggaz thought they got me  
9, 9 shells couldn't stop me  
I "Hit 'Em Up" worse than Pac, watch me (do it up  
nigga)

50, it's 50, it's 50, motherfucker  
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back motherfucker (uh huh)  
Niggaz thought they got me  
9, 9 shells couldn't stop me  
I "Hit 'Em Up" worse than Pac, watch me

*[ Outro - 50 Cent talking ]*

This time, I'm gonna hit 'em harder (harder, harder)  
This time, I'm gonna hit 'em harder (harder, harder)  
50 Cent (50 Cent), G-Unit (G-Unit)  
DJ Clue (DJ Clue), Early (Early)  
(Yo I'm over here chillin' wit my man 50 Cent) (50 Cent)  
Damn, (we both from Queens)  
That's hot man, rewind that (you know what I'm sayin')  
(Hey, ya'll niggaz cannot stop Queens) (WOO)

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.