

50 Cent

"Don't Eva Fuck Wit Niggas"

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[Terror Kidd]

Come on, nigga, I ain't here to make no friends, just
cut the checks
I got a long pump that'll put your stupid ass up in steps
Begging niggas don't understand though
Probably cause my hand glow when I'm anticipating the
lambo
Lean out my bucket for niggas thinking they Rambo
You get one warning so I suggest you let your man
know
These rap niggas portray to be tough, nobody acting
soft
'Til they laid out in the hospital, eating applesauce
Usually for yapping off and turn apologetic
Waving a white flag, the danger they might have
My niggas buying so much ammo

[Dr D]

Niggas done heard about my click how we stay wit the
toastas
Blood in, blood out, la costa nostra
You don't wanna bang wit the best
I'll have Doc removin fragments from your chest
They say God's a forgivin' man, I hope he forgive
Pray the shells I let off don't curse my kid
They say Fifty done blew up, Fifty a changed
Nigga you stunt, I put out
And you see I'm that same nigga that when he start to
roar
I think he's flyin

[Chorus 50 Cent]

Why you naggin me? [Naggin you?]
Girl you houndin me [Oh now I'm houndin you]
Why you harrasin me? [Stop playin]
I don't want alone time, I just wanna fuck

Repeat twice

[Terror Kidd]

Money over bitches is my motto, in the street I'n known
for catchin hollo's
Packing pistols and drinking (belvy) and Grey Goose
out the bottle
No role models, only killas and fiends
Withness my niggaz strapped with gats, and army
fatigues
If it's murder, he wrote it, if I'm lying
Let the devil excel quoted and know that I'm strictly a
rap poet
Babtized in my own tears, (chestized) by my own peers
I'm a product of my childhood years
My mother told me I'm hopeless, my pops wasn't
around
One of the reasons why I'm clutchin a pound
California dreaming, chronic smoke out the beamer
One hand on the nina,scheeming got these hoochie
bitches screaming
They know that I'm a celeberty - keep the cop-killers in
the clip
And watch my back is what my niggaz keep telling me
Twenty-one years old, no felonies so I ride with the
Desert
And pay homage to the hardest rap legends
I'm troublesome

[Chorus 50 Cent]

Until it fades

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