

## 50 Cent "Flight 187"

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### "Flight 187"

#### *[INTRO]*

Till the day you die... if your one of the poor ones you  
just got to work hard

#### *[CHORUS]*

I'm on flight 187  
187  
Departure from the hood  
Destination hell or heaven  
187  
187  
Departure from the hood  
Destination hell or heaven  
I'm a rida  
Say I'm a rida  
I'm a rida  
Say I'm rida  
I'm a rida  
Say I'm a rida  
I'm a rida  
Say I'm a rida

#### *[VERSE 1]*

They putting presure on me son they want me to snap  
End up like X and whitney in my mansion smokin crack  
I'm parrionoid I'm feeling like niggas are trying to get  
me  
Forget the kids I'm shavin off my head like fucking  
brittney  
Man dre wont mix my reconds now I need to talk to  
jimmy  
I'm falling back in my old ways I'm ridin with my semi  
Who's calling me its Chris he's on the other line with  
diddy  
But I dont want to talk right now my day is goin shitty  
Why J rockin that erclie look isnt he from marcy?  
They say hes growin dreads and hes talking like a yatti  
Man everything is changing I dont understand a thing  
I guess this is that bullshit money brings

*[CHORUS]*

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*[VERSE 2]*

My baby mama boyfriend likes to talk like he can hurt  
me

I'm laughin cuz she kissed him in the mouth and gave  
him herpes

That just makes him of 50s niggas wants to murk me?

Niggas found my truck and broke it up out there in  
jersey

You can ask my son he will tell ya my dads fucking  
crazy

She filled his head with shit and now I think he fucking  
hates me

Shady didnt invite me but a star is what he made me

Ill blow your fucking mind out if I told you what he paid  
me

He gave me all the pills he had left that why I'm so high

It makes me feel so good now I'm not so scared to die

I wish a nigga would I dare a mothafucka try

You get at me and you can kiss your black ass goodbye

*[CHORUS]*

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*[VERSE 3]*

My lawyers all contained cuz every month I give them  
stacks  
Them pigs want a semi if theirs a murder like macks  
Man I wasnt the shooter I was never on the sceene  
So if they do phroenzics then they will know it wasnt me  
Theres no need for a lie dictor cuz I aint sayin shit  
The more you talk the higher your chance is your doin a  
bid  
Today I read the paper and it said tru life caught a case  
They said they found the victum with a knife stuck in  
his face  
I spoke it michael vick and I told him I'm happy he  
home  
You tell them crackers sorry nigga then you get back  
on  
When dogs are fighting in the hood nobody gives a  
fuck  
So you can back and shake it on the feild and show  
them whats up

*[CHORUS]*

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