

## 50 Cent "Footprints"

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Hey if u hear me out there  
I get down on my knees every night and say..( walk with  
meeee)  
â€¡â€¡. Ahaha  
Im going to war im going to war

(Young Buck)  
You never know when deaths coming  
All ya hear is gun shots  
When kids get the runnin  
Old ladys get off the block  
When the pop hit the truck music comes to a stop  
Niggaz get on the floor with their front doors locked  
Who Wings with side rims the only thang on the  
streets  
People act like they don't know who did it but they know  
its me  
Everydays a death threat but I aint dead yet  
So I gone put a hole in a nigga from the Nicks at  
Don't know why I slip back  
Just know where my cheque at  
It's the first of the month  
My bitch aint got a cheque yet  
Duey left me in California I don't respect that  
I love you to much to beef so ima except that  
But ima just step back, and focus on buck  
Aint ridin in yours im bout to buy my own truck  
Gotta try my own luck get rich or die tryin  
Its gunit till im gone god knows I aint lying nigga.

(Chorus) x2  
First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me he carry me man

(Young Buck)  
you don't know wat I been through  
To get wat I aint got  
If u look through a scope  
You couldn't hit wat I aint shot  
Couldn't flip without a cop

Couldn't tip without a top  
Tie murder you all talk like the trip without a glock  
When you holla gunit on some other shit  
You need to do the research and see who u fken with  
I smoke all u weed up gone run up ur beeza  
Your baby muma want me I aint want that skeeza  
She scratched my beema but I aint seen her  
When I catch the bitch ima gangsta lean herâ€¦.WOW  
We be playin in them videos with them pretty hoes  
Cans looked in the key bitches and new york city hoes  
They learned it from lipped kin to lit back titty show  
Im the king of the south this is how it really goes  
Lord knows I keep all my dup frows  
As long as the check comes then fck the award shows  
You know me nigga

(Chorus) x2

First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me he carry me man

Half of these kids never read the bible  
But they cant tell you how to kill a man better than I do  
The reason they fcked up they all been lied to  
I know wat it feels like when a nigga misguides you  
My mums stay in the projects when Id been have no  
money  
I would bought her a house but she told me she aint  
want it  
Right then I understood that the hoods in my blood  
So I holla k-hill let them know where im from  
Niggas know I got a gun when I come to the club  
And if it go down you better tell yap ppl the door  
Why should I slow down  
I just got started talking  
and honest way to the bullets start hoppin out the coffin  
I come to get It poppin prey to god the news watchin  
So when they see'em is niggas they know who got em  
We came from the bottom to the top  
From hookies to a drop  
And killa be killed is tha attitude I got

(Chorus) x2

First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand  
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand  
When times get hard and shit hits the fan  
God don't walk with me he carry me man

I know u preyin I get killed nigga  
He who fears death is in denile

50 told u niggas  
Young buck showed u niggas  
Banks free yayo  
Tell them bitch ass niggas put their vests on  
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