

## 50 Cent "Gatman & Robin"

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Gee wilikers Gatman they got me surrounded  
[50 Cent]  
I'm on my way

[Chorus - 50 Cent & Eminem]  
I got a gatman  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and i'm back, man  
What the fuck are you retarded  
You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departed

[Verse 1- 50 Cent]  
Robin, Cagney or Lacey, it's 50 cent and Shady  
The worst baby, put your hands on my peoples  
I'll react crazy, put a hole thru ya front and ya back  
maybe  
But dude if you try me, I'll have your ass hooked up to  
an IV  
I'll leave no witnesses when I ride, B  
You fuck with me, you see  
I react like an animal, and tear you apart  
If the masterpiece was murder, I'd major in art.  
Niggas knew I wasn't wrapped too tight from start  
But bein' a little off, landed me on top of the charts  
(whoop)  
So you take the good with the bad, I guess  
Level three Teflon plate on my chest  
And my cock back hollow tip in the chamber  
Will daint ya, anger will change ya  
And make ya aim there and squeeze

[Chorus 50 Cent & Eminem]  
I got a gat man  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and i'm back, man

[Verse 2- Eminem]  
Mothafucka, you retarded you touch 50  
I'll leave you dearly departed  
We're walkin' away from a beef, in which clearly you

started  
I said we're walkin' away, did you hear me you oughta  
to be thankful  
That we ain't beefin', we're still breathin' and just leave  
it at...that!  
Cause if me and 50 and G-Unit hop back in that...bat!  
mobile  
It ain't gonna be no more rap, it's gonna be...Reh!  
Retaliation will be like that Muslim shi'ite...attack!  
Some where along the line, it's like me and 50 made  
a...pact!  
He's got my back, I got his back...back!  
It's almost like we're kinda like Siamese twins  
Cause when we beef we pull each other into the bullshit  
like we're conjoined at the hip  
Its just unavoidable some of this shit is washable  
Some shit will never boil over  
And some of it will just simmer at best  
If left alone, we'll let it be so there won't be no sit  
downs  
The days that Zino, there will no peace discussions with  
me  
There ain't gon' be no friendly debates over crumpets  
and tea  
Just quit fuckin' with me and I'll gladly quit fuckin' with  
you  
Just spit your sixteen and do what you gotta do to get  
through  
Without mentionin' me or the machine or Jimmy lovine  
and Dre and 50  
D-Twizzie, Obie and just let it be or we'll be back with a

[Chorus - 50 Cent & Eminem]

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[Verse 3 - 50 Cent]

Nigga you get it twisted, you can get ya wig splitted  
I don't give a fuck, I don't care if police know I did it  
Man I hustle, I get money, in the sunshine or a blizzard  
I go hard for that paper, homie I just gotta get it  
Got a money scheme I'm plottin in the county and I'm  
with it  
You cross me and you gon' make a cemetary visit  
That's gangsta, you know me I told it, cuz I live it  
Shellcases drop, when that chopper chop  
Way up the block, get hit with copper tops

When drama pop, the llama pop  
And it won't stop, you can run, call the cops  
This aint new, niggas know how I be on it  
That shit you got, put my pistol to you I want it  
Its not a game, perfect aim, you feel the flame  
Up against ya brain, man it's so hot I'll make ya wish it  
rained

[Chorus - 50 Cent & Eminem]

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