

50 Cent "Get In My Car"

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Uhh
Yeah
Uhh
Yeah

I'm a straight guerilla with it, cold hearted killa wit it
Any nigga gettin' outta line can get it
I make it hot, motherfuckers, freeze up when I come
through
Mac-10, thirty-two shot clip in my snorkel

I might smile and say what's up but I don't fuck with you
niggaz
My rap money slow up, I'll run up on you niggaz
I'm on the edge, I'm just waitin' on a nigga to push me
Put my hand on my strap, what you lookin' at pussy

We ain't buddies, we ain't partners and we damn sure
ain't friends
So much chrome on my Benz, you see ya face in my
rims
If your bitch wanna roll, I'ma let her get in
I don't play but I'm a playa till the motherfuckin' end

I got no pickup lines
I stay on the grind
I tell the hoes all the time
Bitch get in my car
(Bitch get in)
I got my 64, ridin' on Dayton spokes
And when I open that do'
Bitch get in my car

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Don't tell me you don't know that, uhh, I'm the shyit
Now you better watch ya girl mayn, I leave with ya bitch
I ain't [unverified] these hoes, man I'm bout my paper
If your bitch really 'bout it nigga, I'm gon' take her

Backseat of my jeep, fuck till I fuck up her make up
Take her to the Diamond District, introduce her to Jacob
Tell her if she like me she should keep me icy
My game fuck with a bitch brain till she think she wifey

Spent a life savings in a day, 'cause she likes me
Committment for me, uhh, nah not likely
One hour, Vivica, I thought I was onto somethin'
But then the next week, nah man, it was nothin'

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Look into the windows of my soul, the eyes never lie
They blood shot red, it's gaunja in my system, I'm high
First it's pain when you lust for love, then it's smooth
and calm
Feel the rush, like a needles in your arm

It's a cold world, baby girl, lovin' me is not enough
Find out when you fuckin' broke, love won't get you on
the bus
Man you should see the pretty bitches that be sexin' me
They suck cock that make 'em hot, I just let 'em stand
next to me

Hundred percent thug, freak too, I'll taste your love
69's the position, your mouths full baby, huh?
My conversations so deep, I get in your head
Next thing you know, you yawnin', turnin' over and I'm
in the bed

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Hahaha
Quit playin' bitch, get it
You know you wanna ride with a nigga
50 Cent
G-G-G-Unit

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