

## 50 Cent "Gotta Love My Style"

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[Chorus]

God gave me style  
God gave me grace  
God gave me style  
God gave me grace  
God put a smile on my face  
Haha, God put this smile on my face  
God made me shine like the sun  
God make me shine like the sun  
Sometimes I feel like I'm the one  
Sometimes I feel like I'm the one  
It ain't my fault

[Bridge]

I just reach for style, I'm hot I breaks it down  
It ain't my fault, you can't break it down the way I break  
it down

[Verse 1- 50 Cent]

Listen you can call me what you want, black and ugly  
But you can't convince me the Lord don't love me  
When my cds drop, they sell the best  
You call it luck, why can't it just be I'm blessed  
I'm a trackstar, runnin' through life, chasin' my dream  
?? I may even trade in a mic in for a triple beam  
I zone off thinkin' is there really heaven or hell  
So what happens to a changed man who dies in a cell  
I need no answers to these questions, cuz time will tell  
Got a date with destiny, she's more than a girl  
Don't much good come from me, but my music  
Is a gift given from God so I'ma use it (Yeaaaah!)

[Chorus]

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it down

[Verse 2- 50 Cent]

Some days, I'm in the crowd all by myself  
Bunch of niggas around I'm still by myself  
I'm drink off in the crowd, by myself  
Thinkin' bout nothin' more than life, what else  
These days it's hard to tell who really cares for me  
So you when hear this song, you should say a prayer  
for me  
I put a message in my music, hope it brightens your  
day  
If times are hard, when you hear it, know you'll be okay  
A O.G. told me God's favorites have a hard time  
You out the hood, that's good now stay on the grind  
I'm a sponge, knowledge and wisdom, my ?? off fast  
I'm in a class by myself, you do the math

[Chorus]

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