

## 50 Cent

# "How To Rob An Industry Nigga"

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The art of getting robbed  
This is how we do Brooklyn style, boy  
You know what I'm saying?

R.I.P B.I.G, R.I.P P A C  
R.I.P niggas that wanna OD  
Aiyyo, the bottom line is I'ma crook with a deal  
If my record don't sell, I'ma rob and steal

You better recognize, nigga, I'm straight from the street  
These industry niggaz starting to look like something to eat  
I'll snatch Kim and tell Puff, "You wanna see her again?"  
Get your ass down to the nearest ATM

I have dreams of fucking an R an' B bitch  
And I'll wake up early and bounce with all your shit  
When I apply pressure, son, it ain't even funny  
I'm about to stick Bobby for some of that Whitney money

Brian McKnight, I can get that nigga anytime  
Have Keith sweating, staring down the barrel from my nine  
Since these Harlem World niggaz seem to all be fam  
I put the gun to Cardan tell him, "Tell your man Mason Betha, haha, come up of that watch now I mean right now"

The only excuse for being broke is being in jail  
An entertainer can't make bail if he broke as hell  
I'd rob O.D.B. but that'd be a waste of time  
Probably have to clap him, run and toss the nine

I'd follow Fox in the drop for four blocks  
Plotting to juice her for that rock Kurupt copped  
What, Jigga just sold like 4 mil'?  
He got something to live for  
Don't want no nigga putting four thru that Bentley Coupe door

I'll man handle Mariah like bitch, get on the ground  
You ain't with Tommy no more, who gonna protect you  
now?

I been scheming Tone and Poke since they found me  
Steve know not to wear that platinum shit around me

I'm a klepto, nah, for real, son, I'm sick  
I'm 'bout to stick Slick Rick for all that old school shit  
Right now I'm bent and when I get like this, I don't think  
About to make Stevie J take off that tight ass mink  
I'll rob Pun without a gun, snatch his piece then run  
This nigga weigh 400 pounds, how he gon' catch me,  
son?

This ain't serious  
Being broke can make you delirious  
So we rob and steal so our ones can be bigger  
50 Cent, how it feel to rob an industry nigga?

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I'll catch P and Silkk, The Shocker right after the  
Grammies  
And Will Smith and Jada ass down in Miami  
Run up on Timberland and Missy with the pound  
Like you gimme the cash and you put the hot dog down

I figured it out been robbing Joe before  
That's why his ass don't wanna be a playa no more  
Mad at you, I'm robbing J.D.  
Fuck you, pay me

Had Da Brat with 'em, shoulda had his gat with him  
DMX wanna get down, well, you tell, homey  
I'm on that Treach shit, I do my 'Dirt All By My Lonely'  
I should rob Clue, man, his shit did well  
I wanna stick TQ but his shit ain't sell

I hit the studios, take shit and leave  
Catch Rae Ghost and RZA for them funny ass rings  
Tell Sticky, gimme the cash before I empty three  
I'll beat your ass like that white boy on MTV

Canibus wanna battle while I'm sticking them up  
Nigga get capped coroners picking him up  
Heavy tried to hide his shit, nigga try to stall ya  
He said "Why you robbing me

I got 'Nuttin But Love' for ya?

Caught Juvenile for his Cash Money piece  
Told him I want it all, he said, "Even my gold teeth?"  
I caught Blackstreet on a back street in a black jeep  
?We at a time, get out and take off your shine?

Did you ever think that you would be this rich?  
Did you ever think that you would have these hits?  
Did you ever think that I'd flash the nine  
And walk off with your shit like it's mine?

I'ma keep sticking niggas until I'm livid  
I'll rob Boys II Men like I'm Michael Bivins  
Catch Tyson for half that cash like Robyn Givens  
I'm hungry for real, I'm' bout to stick Mister C  
That nigga still eating off Big's first LP

I had Busta and the whole Flipmode on the floor  
He asked me if I had enough, I told him 'Gimme Some  
More'  
Is you feeling this? Then wait for the sequel  
I gotta get Kirk Franklin for robbing God's People

This ain't serious  
Being broke can make you delirious  
So we rob and steal so our ones can be bigger  
50 Cent, how it feel to rob an industry nigga?

For real, yo, you know what I'm saying?  
Niggas got to get stuck up, that's just how it goes down  
It don't matter if you an industry nigga or a regular  
nigga  
It don't matter, if you got it and I need it I want it

50 Cents ain't fucking around  
Track Masters ain't fucking around  
Crazy Cat ain't fucking around  
The Madd Rapper aint fucking around

So watch your backs, watch your pocket book  
Watch your pockets, watch everybody on the train  
Watch everybody on the bus  
'Cause we gonna get you whether you like it or not

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