

50 Cent "It's Alright"

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M J B, M O B B Fifty, it's alright
Your love's in 187 baby it's alright, it's alright
When we beefin' we ain' speakin'
Feels like I'm dyin' inside but it's alright
Forget the trials and tribulations you been through in
your life
Come to me runnin' trust me baby I make it right

You with me lil' mama, let's breeze lil' mama
We start with a lil' bit and take it to a lotta that
Love gettin' hotter you can if you wanna
Have it all it's yours just ask and you got it

The trillion cuts, the Audi and Porsche trucks
I do these things for you 'cuz you my done
Girl, feel special 'cause I don't spend
Nuttin' but time with certain other broads I rip

You belong in minks, bracelets and rings
Not handcuffs forget about that locket chain
And just leave lil' mama, this P lil' mama
I ain't them, I'm me lil' mama

My baby, you crazy and I'm hooked
Your body right, your smile light up the room
That man you got, that nigga's a fool
Guess one man's trash is the next man's jewel

This is no way to live
(It's alright)
But it's just the way it is
(It's alright)

You got to understand
(It's alright)
That I never could trust a man
(It's alright)

But I got to let it go
(It's alright)
And stop livin' in the past
(It's alright)

(It's alright)
And give you a chance
(It's alright)
Give you a chance

When we first middle sex fif, knew that you was that
chick
Wooly sayin' holla at her, whip sayin' girl get in
Remind me of a women that, I can have without the
stress
Asked if she had a man, couldn't tell if no or yes

Hell, I just dipped her number and talked more
When I hit you one conversation, I knew that she had
trust issues
Who the hell would do that, man cheated on her twice
Last one before that, found out homie had a wife

Looked so secure, but yet so delicate
Can't come back in the crib without a search for
evidence
Baby girl, I ain't here to hurt you, here to protect and
serve you
Ain't your fool model them other dudes don't deserve
you

What you tryin' to do, scare me off and leave you low
Funny how you let it ring and never answer your phone
The accuser got me curious, I asked who it was
He like the 'Sold-a-soul' man, who the fuck you 'cuz?
I'm out

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Every time I hurt you it's because of what someone else
Has done to me and I know it's not really fair
No I just can't trust you 'cuz I just got outta something
And I'm running, boy you know that I'm running scared

You treat me so good that it's just too good to be true
And I don't think that I really deserve
To be treated like a woman should
'Cuz I been so hurt in the past I'm still carryin' bags

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We can ball to the fullest baby
(It's alright, it's alright)
You can style if you want, go ahead stunt
(It's alright, it's alright)
If it's diamonds you like go ahead pick 'em up
(It's alright, it's alright)
Get the first Bentley spurs His & Hers
(It's alright, it's alright)

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