

50 Cent "Killa Tape"

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New York City...

You are now rockin with 50 cent.

Are you ready?

[Gun click]

I said are you ready?

See you wit me nigga?

DROP DEAD.

[Mumbles]

Paid for a hooptie but I wanted a drop

"G UNIT"

"Somthin new"

I'm not that nigga in your video

I'm not a trick I don't love the hoes

and Niggaz know, I be on the low

but I miss my dawg

and I twist my drawer

I'm not that nigga that you think you know

I walk around with a big fo-fo

You front on me I'm gone get at your dawg

I be at rite are your crib, right at your door

What up 50?

Coming up I ain't have much, but I wanted alot

I had paper for a hoopty but I wanted a drop

so you know, I had make something outta nothin

Like turn an empty spot into a crack spot pumpin

im so hard at nine-teen I bought a benz, I did.

The older niggaz really wasn't feelin the kid

Try to find where I live so they could run in my crib

but you can't hustle a hustler I peeped it and slid

Back then, Niggaz used to call me bo

At six months I told them "Million go tops on Gar-bo"

Country came around, hes into clappin

country left, same shit started happening

Like "He shot rob for some ends, rob shot joe for some skins,

Cory shot drew and we was friends, money turned boys into men

The cycle never changes, shit just starts again.

"naw nigga, ain't nuthin changed nigga,

yea I've been gone for a minute, but I'm BACK!"

(damn 50 it's good to see you back in the hood)

you see my cherry red SL nigga I'm doin good

sometimes I can't find the words to say how I feel
so, I take a quote from menace "LOOK AT THE
WHEELS!"
I'm addicted to stuntin, now that I'm holdin something,
I got a trunk full of guns from VA to?
(oh will you let me hold something?)
nigga you high or something? I don't play games I'm
bout my money nigga buy something!
I got a few 5ths, I got a few 9's,
Here nigga take one...
"yea, don't ever say I don't do nothing for you nigga,
you kno don't say I didn't look out for you.
KnowwhatI mean?
But make sure nigga that you go catch some jokes
when you come back you gonna have my paper for that
thang thang knowwhatI'm sayin?
I don't want it back, don't try to use it then give it back
to me
Cuz I ya'll niggaz now, runnin around sayin
"50 getting all this rap money and he won't help us" ha
ha...
Sit tight nigga I'm comin! You know? New shit!
All the shit I put out on the mix tapes is for the mix
tapes
I got a million...
...
OH MY GOD! My shit is so hot right now I'm in the zone

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