## 50 Cent "Many Men Remix"

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(feat. 2pac)

Man we gotta go get something to eat man I'm hungry as a motherfucker

Ay yo man, damn what's taking homie so long son? 50, calm down, here he come Ahh, ohh, what the fuck!? Ahh! son, pull up! pull up!

Many men, wish death upon me
Blood in my eye dawg and I can't see
I'm trying to be what I'm destined to be
And niggas trying to take my life away
I put a hole in a nigga for fucking with me
My back on the wall, now you gon' see
Better watch how you talk, when you talk about me
'Cause I'll come and take your life away

Many men, many, many, many, many men Wish death upon me Lord I don't cry no more Don't look to the sky no more Have mercy on me

Now these pussy niggas putting money on my head Go on and get your refund motherfucker, I ain't dead I'm the diamond in the dirt, that ain't been found I'm the underground king and I ain't been crowned When I rhyme, something special happen every time I'm the greatest, something like Ali in his prime I walk the block with the bundles I've been knocked on the humble Swing the ox when I rumble Show your ass what my gun do Got a temper nigga, go'head, lose your head Turn your back on me, get clapped and lose your legs I walk around gun on my waist, chip on my shoulder Till I bust a clip in your face, pussy, this beef ain't over

Many men, many, many, many, many men Wish death upon me Lord I don't cry no more
Don't look to the sky no more
Have mercy on me
Have mercy on my soul
Somewhere my heart turned cold
Have mercy on many men
Many, many, many, many men
Wish death upon me

Our lifesytles be close caption

Addicted to fatal attraction Pictures and actions be played back In the mist of mashin' No fairytales for this young black male Some see me stranded in this land of Hell lail and crack cells ???? culture Or the repercussion While bustin' on back-stabbing vultures Sellin' my soul For material wishes Fast cars and bitches Wishin' I live my life a legend Immortalized in pictures Why shed tears, save your sympathy My childhood years Was spend burying my peers in the cemetary Here's a message to the newborns Waiting to breath: "If you believe you can achieve, just look at me" Against all odds Though life is hard, we carry on Living in the projects Broke with no lights on To all the G's that follow me Protect your essence Born with less but your still precious Just smile for me now

[Chorus: x2]
Many men, many, many, many, many men
Wish death upon me
Lord I don't cry no more
Don't look to the sky no more
Have mercy on me
Have mercy on my soul
Somewhere my heart turned cold
Have mercy on many men
Many, many, many, many men
Wish death upon me

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