

50 Cent "Not Rich, Still Lyin'"

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[50 Cent talking]

This mic on?

Ladies and gentlemen

I'd like to thank you for coming out tonight for the
screening of my new film

"I'm Not Rich I'm Still Lyin'"

It's 50 Cent starring as Game, it's sorta biographical
Hope you enjoy yourselves

[Verse 1]

50 callin me crazy

I might be just maybe

I'm gangsta I'm trippin

The O2 I'm sippin

Fuck 50, fuck Dre, fuck N.W.A

Man I'm Hurricane Kane (Damn this nigga changed)

I brought the west back I write the best raps

(But what about Snoop?) Snoop shit ain't all that

And I get baddest bitches man I even fucked Mya

(I fucked her 1st Game) 50 you a liar

See that's why I hate you; you think you know me

I'ma tell everybody you shot my homie

Hope the police get you and you go to jail

Feds fix your account so you can't make bail

Hope everybody ?? G-Unit go to hell

Wit Eminem, Obie , Stat Quo and D-12

So what I was on change of hearts so what I was a
stripper

So what I never banged I'm from Compton nigga

[Hook: repeat 2X]

Now horror films they scare me

I watch action films very rarely

When it's comedy or it's drama

It's starrin me no problem

[Verse 2]

Gggggg-Unot I got my own shoe (Game that shit ain't
gon' sell)

So the ad's in the magazine nobody can tell

(Good luck wit yo next album man I hope it does well)

You tryna be funny, D-Mack got all my money

And Jimmy robbin me, he listenin probably
Me and Fase had a fall out he really not my brother
We got the same father but we got different mothers
Now Suge punked Dre but he don't punk me
I won a vibe award this year nobody punched me
(Game you know I wrote that hook for Hate it or Love it)
So what its still on my trophy case I think I love it

[Hook]

[50 Cent talking over hook]
Yeah; it's 50
New album, July 18th
It's called "I Can't Stay Away"
Y'all thought I was gonna let y'all eat?
Naw nigga

[Outro]

OH!!! This is too much fun man
Hey... hey nigga I seen yo lil DVD nigga
Is that all you got? I mean newsflash: nobody believes
you
Then you say you woke up out a coma two- thousand
and one
well yo brother says you never were in a coma
Then you say you were in a gang; well yo brother says
you were never in a gang
Now you can get your records together and you can
submit 'em to me
I mean you can send the records you have to me so I
can...open...
ya album budget, your recording budget
You gotta send your music to the boss.... that's me the
boss
Yeah...it's B-Unit G-Unit that's it that's all
I rule wit a iron fist
Cocksucker

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