50 Cent "Not Rich, Still Lyin' (The Game Diss)"

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"Not Rich, Still Lyin' (The Game Diss)"

[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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