

50 Cent "Officer Ricky"

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You Think You Kno Me (Officer Ricky)
Nigga You Dont Kno Me (Officer Ricky)
(50 ayo C-O)
(Verse 1)

I put a razor through your face
Put a nine on my waist
I cock a shottie just incase
i pump nutin but base
i put i pint of blood in your whip
i pint of blood on the ground
bullets, bullets get to rickashay
bouncing all around

That body old case cold
I got a way wid it
If you ask me i think niggas from Baisly did it
I'm a south side nigga we take on all oncomers
the first shot pop
we get the warrin on all summer
these niggas aint hard i get at em on sum differnt shit
different strap diffrent clip
I blow that door of the whip
cock buck fox suck cum on a bimbo,
faggot musta thought he knocked me out
kimbo.With Gaundrea lips breath stronger then indo
fat fuck playing wii fit nintendo
have another tatoo heres another tatoo
run into my goons soon have new bullets wounds

(OFFICER RICKKY) Radio for back up
see your ass anywhere you know I'm gonna act up
you wannna play wid me when i dont wanna play
have my niggas wip the skin of your ass in broad day
screaming boss nigga you aint a boss
pussy nigga your lost
listen Officer Ross
tell you straight suck a dick
try and come subliminal
cuz ur ass the police my niggas is criminals
like every other word out ur mouth bound a bird
like you sling cocaine this shit is observed
yous a rapper yous a mufafukin rapper

its a rap your careers fukin wrapped up

(Chorus)

My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings there Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you wont see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end

Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)
Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)

(Verse 2)

(We Da Best) Yea you're the best, you're the cock
suckin best
Go head faggot deep throat it, feel it in your chest
Im not friendly, im antisocial, go head try me ill be
fuckin you up
like im supposta. You said im violent, now why so say
im violent?
The mack got a muffler make a loud mouth silent.
Nah me im kinda sensitive, so watch the way you talk
me
Better off shootin me or tryna put the hawk to me
Your beef aint shit to me cuz now I got the wolves out
That 44 cortorain that trey pound bullseye
I do it for the moo-laa, boo-yaa, bullseye

Pop your fucking noodles, dipidy doo-dah
many men wish death, many men know doh
I make many millions, fuck with me that's a no no
This is motion picture shit; there is no director to cast
me
The D's I plead the 5th on any question they ask me

(Chorus)

My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings thee Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you won't see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end

Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)
Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)

(Verse 3)

Nigga I bleed blue i swear i bleed blue
you thinkin im a crip ill mofafukin tripp
cooled out blood maybe im all blood

find out what a nigga bout when you catch a slug
Maybe I'm a maniac
Maybe I'm crazy
Maybe I'm exactly what my fucking hood made me
Maybe I'm a do 25 years for murder
Maybe cuz it's clear I'm the clip inserter

I dun lost my best friend, he died of cancer
call me a cheater I attack like a panther
theres teflon vinyl on my drop top phantom
Bullet-proof windows and a stash for the cannon
nigga if you cross me u gon have to hawk me
i jus keep goin no matter what it cost me
you know I'm like a time bomb I'm steady ticking
you know what's coming next once a nigga slides
the clip in (oh yeah)

(Chorus)

My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings thee Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you won't see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end

Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)
Try Me get blown away(way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away(way way way)
(50 Talking)

Yeahh This niggas an appetizer?
Where you at Wayne?
You the the full coursed meal Wayne
Your awfully quiet
You called Em out?
well now I'm out.
I got my roaches? Out!
You gotta get past me to get to Em
I'm the baby over here
I'm the smallest nigga in my click
Shady After Moutha Fuckin Math Nigga!
three headed monster 50, Em, Dre.
Fuck with it if you wanna nigga

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