

50 Cent "Paper Chaser (Game Diss)"

Visit "[Paper Chaser \(Game Diss\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah
Yeah Nigga Yeah
Yeah nigga Yeah
Yeah Nigga

[Chorus - 50 cent]
I'm a Paper Chaser
My glock I'll fire it
You know what it is
The moment you expired
I handle my bizz
I make sumthin' outta nuthin'
You fuck with the kid..
You bound to get shot frontin'

Repeat chorus

[Verse 1 - 50 Cent]
You got that big body benz ha
You find the bitch that you want, you just treat her and
her friend huh? You don' fucked up that coke huh?
Them niggas mad as a mothafucka they finna get you
smoked huh?
They outside where you rest huh?
Waitin' with the hammers to put a hole in yo chest huh?
It's hot and you wearin your vest huh?
It's summer time and you can't even go out nigga you
stressed huh?
They talkin' about you in the hood huh?
They sayin' yo ass can't come around you sayin' you
could huh?
That bitch flipped gave you the boot huh?
She ain't fuckin' nigga with you cause you ain't got no
loot huh?
Ain't nothin' left for you to do huh?
So you back in the hood with yo pistol ready to shoot
huh?
It won't be long before you dead huh?
Niggas paid me to hit ya I gotta put one in yo head now

Repeat chorus twice

Yeah It's my summa
Go 'head say somethin'
I want yo to say somethin'
So I can smack the fuckin' black off you nigga
I spit in yo face faggot
Come through there man
I can't wait man
Summa time we gon' mash out this year nigga
I got shooters, oh my god
Ya' niggas don't want it with me now man
The fuck man ya'll now where i come from man
They now what turf I was tourin' from
Southside nigga
Ride or be rode on
You know the rules
Live this summa or die this summa babe
It's real

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.