

50 Cent

"Patiently Waiting(feat. Eminem)"

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[50 Cent talking]

Ay Em you know my favorite white boy right...

I.. I owe you for this one

[Chorus]

I've been patiently waiting

For a track to explode on (yea)

You get stunned if you want

And yo ass'll get rolled on (It's 50)

A fuse like my flows

Been hot for so long (yea)

If you thinkin I'ma fuckin

Fall off your so wrong

[50 Cent]

I've finished it in my head

Like a baby born dead

Destination heaven

Sittin politic with passin just from 9-11 (yea)

The Lords blessing left me lyrically incline (uh huh)

Shit I aint even got to try to shine

God's a seamstress who tailorfitted my pain

I got scribtures in my brain

I can spit at your thang

Straight out the good book

Look niggaz is shook

50 fear no man warrior

Swing swords like Conan

Picture me pen in hand

Write lines knowin' THE SOURCE will quote it

When I die they'll read this

And say a genius wrote it

I grew up witout my Pops

Shit that make me bitter

I caught cases and got out

Does that make me a quitter

In this white mans world

I'm simmilar to a squirral

Lookin for a slut

Wit a nice butt to get a nut

If I get shot today my phone

Will stop ringing again
These industry niggaz ain't friends
They know how to pretend

[Chorus (2x)]

I've been patiently waiting
For a track to explode on (yea)
You get stunned if you want
And yo ass'll get rolled on (It's 50)
A fuse like my flows
Been hot for so long (yea)
If you thinkin Im'a fuckin
Fall off your so wrong
(It's 50!!)

[Eminem]

Youve been patiently waiting
To make it through all the hate
Debatin weither or not
You can even weather the storm
When she lay on the table
They operating to save you
It's like a Angel came to you
Sent from the heavens above
They think they crazy
But they ain't crazy lets face it
Shit basically they just playin sick
They ain't shit they ain't sayin shit
Spray umh 50 [gun shots]
A to K get in the way
I bring Dre and them wit me
And turn this day into fuckin mayhem
You stayin wit me
Don't let me lose you
I'm not tryin to confuse you
When I let lose wit this ooze
And just shoot through your Izuzu
You get the message
Am I gettin through to you
You know it's comin
You motherfuckers dont even kno do you
Take some BIG and some PAC
And you mix them up in a pot
Sprinkle a little Big L on top
What the fuck do you got?
You got the realest and illest killers
Tied up in a knot
The Juggernauts of this rap shit
Like it or not it's like a fight to the top
Just to see who die for the spot

You put your life in this
Nothin like survivng a shot
Y'all know what time it is
Soon as 50 signs on this dot
Shit what you know about death threats
Cause I get alot
Shady Records was 80 seconds
Away from the towers
Some cowards fucked with the wrong building
They meant to hit ours
Better evacuate all children
Nuclear showers theres nothin spookier
Your now about to witness the power of fuckin' 50!

[Chorus]

I've been patiently waiting
For a track to explode on (yea)
You get stunned if you want
And yo ass'll get rolled on (It's 50)
A fuse like my flows
Been hot for so long (yea)
If you thinkin I'ma fuckin
Fall off your so wrong
(It's 50!!)
It's the Gun Squad here
And you hear the shots go off
(It's 50, They say It's 50)
You see a nigga laid out
Wit his fuckin top blown off
(It's 50, Man that was'nt 50)
They don't holla my name

[50 Cent]

You should'nt throw stones
If you live in a glass house
And if you got a glass jaw
You should watch your mouf
Cause I'll break your face
Have you ass runnin
Mumblin to the check
Your going against me dogg
You makin a mistake
I split yo lip
You lookin like them
Michael Jack-Son Jackets
Wit all them zippers
I'm the boss on this boat
You can call me Skipper
The way I turn the money over
You should call me Flipper
Your Bitch a regular Bitch

Your callin her Wifey
I fucked her feed her fast food
You keepin' her Icey
I'm down to sell records
But not my soul
Snoop said this in '94
"We don't love them ho's"
I got pennies for my dogs
Now I'm rich
See the 20's spinnin'
Lookin mean on the 6
Nigga's wearin flags
Cause the colors match they clothes
The get caught in the wrong hood
And filled up with holes
Motherfucka'

[Chorus (2x)]

I've been patiently waiting
For a track to explode on (yea)
You get stunned if you want
And yo ass'll get rolled on (It's 50)
A fuse like my flows
Been hot for so long (yea)
If you thinkin Im'a fuckin
Fall off your so wrong (It's 50!!) [Thanks to
styx0r@hotmail.com for these lyrics] [Thanks to
p_shady1@hotmail.com, ImpErFecTaNgel25@aol.com
for correcting these lyrics]

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