

## 50 Cent "Remain Calm"

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[50 Cent - Verse 1]

Try to remain calm, you're fucking with a don  
Pocket full of green, green in the bong  
That bitch with the bow leg stance turning me on  
Two little timepiece?  
Niggas still want me dead like Osam'  
But they aint gon' make, they come at me wrong  
Them niggas all workers I smack the shit out they're  
bosses  
Ferrari, I'm stronger than 5 hundred horses  
Money is power, you niggas better wake up  
My earrings blinking, that's old shit from Jacob  
Add it up, 4 plus 4 that's 8 carats  
You can't run and get ya ?, you aint got it  
Blackjack we do that, 10 grand a hand  
You could get shot fucking with Floyd that's my man  
Billionaire brotherhood, we call this the money team  
Pinky ring flawless, my God I'm gorgeous

[Hook]

Remain calm, you're fucking with a don  
Remain calm, hoe, remain calm  
Remain calm, you're fucking with a don  
Remain calm, don't ring the alarm  
Remain calm, you're fucking with a don  
Remain calm, nigga, remain calm  
Remain calm, you're fucking with a don  
Remain calm, this a Al Qaeda bomb

[Snoop Dogg]

I'm chillin' like a villain while I'm dealin' I am  
Rulin' while I'm coolin' with my tool in my hand  
Post up, coast up, this is my life bitch  
Up close only, you'll get stuck with a knife bitch  
Cuz burnt out, turnt out like a light switch  
Got a lot of hoes but Charmaine, that's my white bitch  
The rest of my bitches, nah, they ain't gonna like this  
But I don't give a fuck cause they all love this night  
stick  
But I still remain calm, bang and drop bombs  
Collar popped up cool as the Fonz  
Motherfucker, have a seat and loosen up

Get a glass of some gin now juice it up  
Deuces up  
See there's a line there for a reason  
And if you cross it no more breathin'  
You're leavin', believe it  
We understand each other  
Cause I would hate to have to put a slug in you brother  
Ya digg?

[Hook]

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[Precious Paris]

With Fif' on that shit, that glock cocked in ya face  
My ? cocked in ya face, you know you wan' taste  
Alexander McQueen, strapless with my back out  
6 inch Givenchy's and bitch finna act out  
Niggas on my heels tryna find out what the head like  
I know what the bread like  
My ? headlight, shine like I shine  
Night or day time  
But nah, nana-nah-na  
Make a nigga walk by, everything I say by  
Nana-nah-na  
Get wet I got that comeback  
Dead crack, my assets is ass jack  
Stunt I tell my niggas right where your stash at  
You're fucking with a southside bitch  
I go where the money go  
I'm at 'em, I put her on the strobe  
Get my money hoe  
Catch me in Ferragamo  
Or Dolce & Gabbana or ?  
I'm b-squared up, what?

[Hook]

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