

50 Cent

"Reputations On The Line (Bush Remix To Lifes On Th"

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Nobody likes me and I don't know why
but I like ya'll any way. I like ya'll any way.
I like all ya'll! (all ya'll)
I let my my dick talk for me, and my slaves
talk for me, my secretary talk for me
Blah! Wut up Osamee!
Even bitches who dont know me,
they wanna shoot me cuz see I lost weight
and that ain't sayin a lot for me!

I didn't came in DC humble! I still don't give a shit now!
Serve any body like Republican slaves up and down!
And if taxes go up salaries come down!
I go to my weight room I'm no where to be found!
Army that huscle for me I don't really give a damn
cuz I ain't no little lamb!
And If I don't like you I dont pretend to
I go tell Osama its okay to kill you!
Look I ain't goin no where so get used to me!
Oh geez look at me and see I ain't no John Kerry
I'm that president that really sucks!
The one that cheats up!
The one that the Americans really wanna beat up!
And all those democrats thought they was as good as
me,
even thought they was better than me!
Well, they didn't cheat there way from Texas to D.C!
Osama must have a concussion pissin' off me!
My breath is so bad hes hiding in a tree!

(Chorus)

Kerry's gonna beat you!
I don't believe you!
He's gonna defeat you!
Say it again, I'll beat you!
Kerry's gonna beat you!
I don't believe you!
He does, he does and your job's on the line

Sadaam don't want none parts of me!
He want to use the nuc'ular weapons on me!

Gonna catch him in a fight! With Uday and Qusay!

In DC they like "Damn!" "Georgy really hit it on them!"
"Heard about it?" "Uh - huh. Georgy really did it on them"

Sadaam's sons didn't want none! But they got some!
c'mon, O'neil, don't betray me! Play your part honn!
(Repeat chorus)

O'neil always escapes reality in his life!
That's why talks about the economy
and only dealt with mine!
Leave it to him, he say i got a
fat ass, low class, father's a jackass!
And finally at long last, I stole the election
but it weren't that fast!
Sadaam's got weapons of mass destruction!
I ain't lyin! That's why I gotta get him shot up!

Now, Osama! If you say my name in your speech
you better watch you say! Cuz you'll get blown away!
You'll get bombed and blown away!
Cuz I've got stuff that can kill you in 8 seconds!
A gun, an knife, and uh, I forgot what else!
But look, Kerry! I'm gonna say all this now
and only once again! You ain't my vice
or my sec, and you defenitely not my dick!
In the economy of mine you'll get told like that, cuz I'm
a hick!
now, excuse me now, i gotta kie to our nation (and how
and how)
(Repeat chorus)

Sadaam don't want none parts of me!
He want to use the nuc'ular weapons on me!
Gonna catch him in a fight! With Uday and Qusay!

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