

50 Cent "Round Here"

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[50 Cent]

It ain't good to do good in front of niggas in the hood,
right.

It ain't good to do good in front of niggas in the hood,
right.

Everybody know that

[Verse 1]

Doin good in front of niggas in the hood cause
problems

Tre 8's, tre pounds and 4 4's

I hate when hoes get on some loudmouth shit

Your man gangsta? Me too

Go on and get em bitch

I just bought new toast to spit

Next nigga gettin gully gettin laid out quick

Whatever rib you touchin niggas is gettin hurt

Cause a broke nigga always down to put it in work

Don't run up on me, I don't know you nigga

So what you bought my cd, I don't owe you nigga

I know you love the way the goutti beat bump

Got ya license plate rattlin all over your trunk

I confuse these chumps with my style dog

I'm from Queens but I'm mother fuckin B.K. hard

I sound like I move bricks uptown

More like a thug from the Bronx who stay with a 4
pound

Shook nigga (shook nigga, shook nigga)

I'm a Guinness Book nigga

[Chorus 2x]

We don't play that pussy shit, round here

You can get your fuckin wig split, down here

Don't rep where you come from too much around here

You can get your fuckin cap filt

[Verse 2]

If I can't get my gun in the club, why would I come in
the club

So them niggas I done stuck up could cut me the fuck
up, nah

I'm outside to jump off in a benz jeep

4 deep strapped with all kinds of heat
Niggas think they want beef
They don't want beef
They find out that somebody they love layin in the
street
When you rap, keep it gangsta dog it's all good
Just don't go poppin that shit in the wrong hood
Where I'm from the young boy, come and try ya nigga
Shell will make ya feel like your on fire nigga
If you thinkin we thristy cuz, we right
We lookin at your watch and chain like that's a S-type
Promoter sayin don't play 50 in the club
Last time it came on nigga tore the shyt up (what)
I don't know where you from and I don't care
But nigga we don't play that pussy shit round here

[Chorus 2x]

[Verse 3]

The only spanish I know is (spanish talking)
No ingles, No ingles, mother fuckers will shoot ya
The Latin Kings don't like me, I don't care
We don't talk that mira mira bullshit round here
Man, I done so much dirt in the hood
Niggas heard I got shot they was all sayin good (good
for em)
Fuck ya'll, ya aint got to like me
I'm gettin knocked, ya'll nigga aint got to like me
I'm on the same bullshit I been on
It's the same bullshit ya niggas need to get on
Ya shit sound too commercial
Come cruisin through the hood mother fuckers will hurt
ya
You should know when and when not to flash jewels
Cause niggas will run up on ya'll fools and flash too
They want the money, the watch, and you tennis shos
I aint gotta tell ya not to move
Ya know the rules

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