

50 Cent "Rowdy Rowdy"

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Yo, LA niggaz are the rowdy niggaz
New Orleans niggaz is rowdy nigga
D.C. niggaz is some rowdy niggaz
New York Niggaz is the fucking wildest nigga

Yo, your man could have ran when I rubbed him but he
froze
Son, I ain't even rock him to sleep, the nigga dozed
The bitch could have helped you get rich, but she sold
Now you heartbroke, that's what you get for lovin' them
hoes

An ill flow with no beat, is incomplete, it's like a stickup
kid
Runnin' 'round without no heat, it like a fifth with no kick
a fiend with no hit, a willie with no wit
A bad bitch that won't blow dick

It's like a rollie with no ice, a gamblin' spot with no dice
Like fuckin' supermodel bitches and not bustin' off
twice
I murda any mic device, for the right price, I'm nice
I only say things once, never twice, don't fuck with me

St. Louis niggaz is rowdy rowdy
Cleveland niggaz is 'bout it, 'bout it
50 cent ain't gonna kill ya nigga, don't get doubted
Got your gun, well, don't leave home without it

The Memphis niggaz is rowdy rowdy
Them Shytown niggaz is 'bout it, 'bout it
They'll kill you and act like they don't know shit about it
Leave your body somewhere where no one can find it

Now if I pull out the gat and just push your wig back
I bet niggaz will stand around sayin', "Damn, who did
that?"
I'm the type nigga, to dare you to touch the ?
I'm the type to borrow your gat and won't give the shit
back

I'm F to the I F T Y C E N T

Caress the ass gently, and back up Bentleys
You thought she was pimpin', son I was in the
Hamptons
In a heart shaped hot tub with the bitch flappin'

I plan to take over New York and start expandin'
Was Bob Marley singin' about tex when he sung, 'I'm
Jammin''
Nigga fuck with my cash and I'ma blast yo' ass
Smash the glock out the stash in the dash in
[unverified]

Flee in a flash, lay low let time go past
If you survive the shots I'ma find yo' ass
Put the gat to your head and remind your ass
I ain't playin' with you, I want my money motherfucker

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Yo, some nigga just shot the block up dog, word?
He had the same shit you got on dog, word?
I know you done did it so get the fuck up outta hear, ya
heard?
I run with niggaz that spray and strip and say that shit

You won't let us pump on your block, fuck it, we makin'
it hot
I'm that nigga that call the shots, with the iced out
watch
From the cordless cell phone, and the baby blue drop
I got a lot of hungry niggaz with me straight from the
street

'Cause these three niggaz are startin' to look like
something to eat
They got watches on they wrist that cost like 60
thousand
My niggaz live in section eight of public housing
They murder you and keep shit low 'cause niggaz
heard of you

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