

50 Cent "Shootin' Guns"

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(chorus) got my guns and magazines ending up in front of me nothing is quite as it seems fuck with me and you going to see .

shoot your gun now make you a believer now you better pray for something more

(50 cent)

i go to war till my heart stop niggas aint listening get a thumping and a dumping at your newborns christening .tell your homies tell his homies he going to need more homies. aint this a bitch i got an extended clip right on me, and the dimonds on my neck a dead nigga did scheme on it. that ruger on deck its hard to miss with that thing on it. ill give your ass a permanent nap -sing you a lullabye.

i got money to run so fuck an alibi.

(half chorus) shoot your gun now make you a believer now you better pray for something more.

(50 cent) yeah i believe you when you say you tough nigga all that means is you fuck nigger i get the drop im on it morning, noon or night i spot-cha i got-cha wake up cuff to your bed cops asking who shot -cha. as the worlds turns,will be learned the hollow tip burns and i aint concerned if i aint hit then i aint here so a nigga dont really give a shit you know who you fucking with come though dumber then a clip please be on some stupid shit till they get hit aint that a bitch.

(Kidd Kidd)

K-I Double shotgun barrel double i only front a couple and then im moving on the double. racks in the duffle macs with the muzzle making circles in you black like a tunnel.i only know how to hustle cant stay out of trouble. i got a big gun motherfucka scuffle kidd kidd will you ever change fuck NO, pimps dont ride a gang and you already fucking know.

(chorus) got my guns and magazines ending up in front of me nothing is quite as it seems fuck with me and you going to see .

shoot your gun now make you a believer now you better pray for something more

(KiddKidd) man these niggas so fake i call them knock off like pringles ill pop the top off you aint hot dog you

fucking mickey mouse (aw) im on fire like Louisiana hot
sauce brand new J's cost a buck fifty nickle. you scuff
these i scare your face buck fifty nigga been fucking
with them pigs you guinea nigga and you always baked
and you gimmie nigga i wear my gun like its trendy
nigga you pussy and aint shit kitty liter uh see wear all
that bitch and get-cha right in front of this pistol.
(chorus) got my guns and magazines ending up in
front of me nothing is quite as it seems fuck with me
and you going to see .
shoot your gun now make you a believer now you better
pray for something more

lalalalalalala lalalalalalala

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