

## 50 Cent "Shut Your Bloodclot Mouth"

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[Interlude: Angie Martinez]

Police say...

One man with a gun shot five people! And sent  
hundrends runnin' from cover.

Chaos around new time turn this busy Quuens street  
into a crime scene.

Scar-up he on the concrete. [beat starts]

[Chorus (Intro):]

Shut ya BloodClot Mouth! - Shut ya BloodClot mouth!

(Pussy boy you don't know who you talkin' 'bout!)

Shut ya BloodClot Mouth! - Shut ya BloodClot mouth!

(Yeah! I'm a SouthSide nigga, niggaz know what I'm  
about!)

Shut ya BloodClot Mouth! (YEAH!)

(Niggaz stunt I'll bring dem hammers out, we airing  
niggaz out!)

(Shut up!) Shut ya BloodClot mouth!

[Verse 1:]

If niggaz want beef, grab the straps, hit em hard as a  
frieght train, (GRRR!)

Mad dog, great thing, BANG! One man gang,

Boy you get the best of me, you better burn the rest of  
me, (yeah!)

Chef needs a specialty, you wanna hear the recipe?  
(ugh!)

Cocaine, baking soda, glass pot, boiling water

Don't forget the ice! - Nigga I'm nice!

Look! I'm no "New Jack", but I'm so Nino.

Hotter then cappuccino, track by Premo. (uuuuuuuh-  
ooooooooooooh!)

It's that mop stick, ice pick, adicca style;

Put your face infront of the barrel, I'll splatter it now.

It's the venom, the momentum, you can feel it in the  
Viper

Slither like a snake, choke a nigga like a lyfa. (GRRR!)

Shorty suck cock like a pro, you should wife her;

Hoes follow me, like I'm the fuckin' Pied Piper

Sheena, I don't like her! - Titi, I don't want her.

Rhonda, I like her, every chance I get, I'm on her.

Life stroke, death stroke, right stroke, left stroke

I'm make sure the condom on, before I let go! (Oh!)

[Chorus (Intro):]

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(Pussy boy you don't know who you talkin' 'bout!)

Shut ya BloodClot Mouth! - Shut ya BloodClot mouth!

(Yeah! I'm a SouthSide nigga, niggaz know what I'm about!)

Shut ya BloodClot Mouth! (YEAH!)

(Niggaz stunt I'll bring dem hammers out, we airing niggaz out!)

(Shut up!) Shut ya BloodClot mouth!

[Outro:]

SHUT UP!

I'm tryna talk muhfucka!...

Now this that Premo shit...

This what Premo was talkin' bout!

They want me back on the street? !

I'm back on the streetm baby!

Yeah!

718, we 187'n all the time!

Niggaz wanna bump heads, wanna bang with' me,

WHATTUP?

Whatever...

I'm Out!

Da Goon'z is out...

Niggaz front on me, they gon' think we makin' a movie!

Niggaz be like: "Oh, shit son! That's the same shit

RAMBO had! "

You see that muthafucka goin off...

Niggaz gon' see hahhh! Ahhaha!

Niggaz just hahhh...

God!

I can't wait till these niggaz get stupid!

They think it's WWF... until they see dat muthafuckin hammer fly!

Then they go: "OH SHITTT! "

Aahahahahahaha!

Man, FUCK this shit, man!

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