

## 50 Cent "So Serious"

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I'm so so serious

(Oh)

(Serious mannn)

(Oh, so serious)

(Ohh)

I-I got it

I-I get it

Now I lay

Thee down to sleep

I pray my Lord

My soul to keep

If I should die

Though before I wake

Let my niggas celebrate

And split my cake

It's 50

I'm so real

You ain't seen

Nothin' realer

Ice crack dealer

I click clack

For the scrilla

I'm heartless

Ssomething like

A cold blooded killer

I'm filthy, dirty

With the money my nigga

I done ran

Through more cars

Then your

Rolls Rroyce dealer

I put that

On my god-daughter

I love you Jarmilla

New Bentley or not

Match the chincilla  
Sean don spiller  
Matching 4-wheeler  
I'm big in New York  
I move like godzilla  
Go-rilla  
U-N-I-T nigga  
Grave-digger  
Ask Puffy and Jigga  
Made nigga  
My pockets  
Get bigger and bigger  
You got no choice  
But to feel a nigga  
When I spit that shit  
I figure  
It will only  
Bring mo' bread  
You fuck around  
I get down  
And go upside yo' head

Now I lay thee  
Down to sleep  
I pray my Lord  
My soul to keep  
If I should die  
Though before I wake  
Let my niggas celebrate  
And split my cake

Now I lay  
Thee down to sleep  
I pray the Lord  
Fforgive me  
For holding heat  
If I should die  
Though before I wake  
Let my niggas celebrate  
And split my cake

50 Speaking

Ohhh  
I just got back  
From the UK  
A little jet-lagged  
Ffrom the flight  
But when  
I'm out there  
They say

"50, 50  
Your my favourite  
We love you 50  
Your massive  
Mash it tup"  
There is not  
Competetion  
No, no  
There's no  
Competetion  
You have  
To be kidding  
I'm can't  
Believe it I'm drunk  
It's 50, yeahhh

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