

50 Cent

"Somebody's Gotta Die Tonight"

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Ahaw man, eey you know where the nigga's be at right?
Take me to 'em.

Out through the hood I keep hearin nigga's sayin' I'm
s'posed to die tonight
Nigga's come put a hit out, and they talkin like the shit
OK,
I'm down to ride tonight
We rollin, whip stolen, AK loaded,
I'm down to ride tonight,
We smokin, straight loking, lock and loaded,
Somebody gon die tonight

This is nothing new I been in this position befo
Grandma crib
Nigga's outside of her door
Different day same shit
Old Mac new clip
32 hollow tips
gloves no rubber grip
I'ma boss but nigga's neva show no respect
I catch em slippin
I have em tongkissin my TEC
Wan come test me pussyboy don't try it
Police response never fast enough to shots fired
Don't be stupid find out who you fucking with son
'fo we find out where your bitch get her hair/nails done.
It's elementary
Life is but a dream
You know roll, roll your boat, your blood forms a stream
After you get hit
You shoud ve thought bout this shit
You took that paper
You take a life, fo your life get took bitch
Sometimes I sit and look at life from a different angle
Don't know if I'm God's child or satan's angel

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In 2002 if you asked me to make a wish
I simply would ve wished that my music would be a hit
big said
damn nigga's wanna stick me for ma paper then pray
for my downfall
I understand it all, but me
I'm a lil more flashier nigga, so chances are
That I'ma have to blast me a nigga
I'm on that teflon vest shit
That wild wild west shit
Its 80101 carat stones in my necklace
I shine so hard
I make motherfuckers wanna kill me
Every projects and every hood I go they feel me
know it sounds like rap but this shit is real B
I don't talk that rich shit but nigga I'm filthy
When I come out to play and my mom aint with me
You can bet your bottom dollar that revolver with me
Homeboy frontin on me
Is shortenin you lifespand
Hold a mic with my left, my knife in my right hand

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