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## 50 Cent "The Bomb (Diddy Diss)"

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(WHY HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED ANYTHING!!!)

Uh, uh, uh (One two one two) Uh, uh, uh, uh

Nigga I run (hip hop, hip hop, hip) Nigga G-Unit is (hip hop, hip hop, hip hop, hip hop)

One thing bout my music It hit you feel the pain Nigga I'll take control of your brain Listen now nigga I'm not playin' Are you ready for that? Soldier, soldier grab your gat I show you who to aim it at Bang, bang, bang run toss the gat No, no, no, no lookin' back

Nigga leave the watch

We aint come for that

Bitch quit playin'

Where the paper at

Shit I rolled ace I'm shootin' it back

Everybody know how my paper stack

Twenty inch chrome on the Cadillac

Automatic shotgun

Can you handle that?

On the bullshit

Nigger that's a fact

Ride through the muthafuckin' hoods strapped

Put work in nigger that's that

Cocked to bust it and you'll blast back

Got a little money wanna flash that

Before the wolves come out and blast gats

Pedal to the metal nigger mash that

Before your ijhsaudivhuwny78wqye end up in a casket

I said in a casket

Who shot Biggie Smalls?

We don't get em

They gonna kill us all

Man Puffy know who hit that nigger

Man that nigger soft

He scared them boyz from the Westside'll break him off Dump on his ass So he run to Harlem shake em off

Nigger I run (hip hop, hip hop, hip hop, hip) Nigger G-Unit is (hip hop, hip hop, hip hop, hip hop) Nigger I run (hip hop, hip hop, hip hop, hip hop) Nigger G-Unit is (hip hop, hip hop, hip hop, hip hop)

Oh I guess this means I wont be invited to the white parties In the Hampton's I don't give a fuck I don't wanna hang out with you punk ass no way Get me muthafuckin' runnin' around This nigger ma\$e Now you wanna play games Don't wanna make the deal nigger Man I'll fuck your shit up nigger Is you crazy nigger Matter fact you know what I don't wanna do the deal no more Fuck the deal nigger You wanna play games You wanna waste my muthafuckin' time nigger Time is money nigger You wastin the muthafuckin' money nigger Alright I see what you tryin' to do But I don't know why you doin' what you tryin' to do Why you want to make me tell everybody what Misa told me (huh??) Now you go on and send me fifty thousand dollars For this niggers travel fees You know air fare, hotel space For that last tour nigger

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Or I'll really service your ass nigger

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