

50 Cent "This Is 50"

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This is 50

I don't know what you take me for
I really don't play that shit
I ain't got to get you hit
I get out myself and spray that shit

I got a itchy itchy trigger finger, nigga it's killin' me
Not to spray that shit
I got enough ammo shots to blow I up a hole
In every mothafucka out this bitch

I unload then reload, when you get hit I supposed
You gon' be strong enough to take this shit
I'm in the hood ridin' 'round with a chrome fo' pound
Can you see through the windows see tints

I do dirt, the gat bust, get to kickin' up dust
'Fore the jakes come around here kid
Niggas get knocked if D's start askin' question
My name end up in all types of shit

I be a gangsta, a nigga till I die fo' sho'
Whether I'm poor or I'm filthy rich
Now what you know about movin' that Peruvian Flavor
that cake
I get rid of them bricks

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Man I gotta have shoes, you know chrome 22's
Every time I get a brand new whip
I rolled around in a 5, till my money got racked
Then I went back and got that six

I'm in a big white Benz, on a hot sunny day
I call it 'the milk truck' and shit
I have ya hoe, eyeballin' at the light, damn pimpin'
You should take time to check that bitch

You saw me ridin' through the hood, actin' like its all
good
But I'm lookin' for jooks and shit
In the middle of the night, you can turn on ya lights
And find me and my niggas in ya crib

Nigga holla if there's a problem, and your niggas got
drama
I got burners for sell and shit
Got the macs, got the nines, got them tecks all the time
Holo-tips and them extra clips

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Man, I'm tired of tellin' niggas over and over
Everything about me be gangsta
Man, I'm tired of tellin' niggas over and over
I won't hesitate to pop or shank ya

Man, I'm tired of tellin' niggas over and over
They can hustle and I'm in your shit
Man, I'm tired of tellin' niggas over and over
You don't listen you gon' get ya ass hit

This is 50, yeah
Nigga cherish me
Like the water you drink
Like the air you breathe
You need me to live
Yeah

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