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50 Cent "Tia Told Me"

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[Chorus]

You won't believe what Tia told me (You ain't gonna believe this shit nigga!!!!)

Your fuckin career is over homey (Your done it's a wrap nigga!!!!)

Officer

[Verse One]

I'm back baby I'm back back on my bullshit I'm back movin around strapped with a full clip These rap niggas they back talkin that back talk I stab a hole in your fat back with the black hawk Who got your back now Ricky huh?! Who got your back? I got the black on black Louis sack, filled up with the straps

Navy blue CTS leanin in the 'lac

Way back I mean wayyyyyyyyyyy back

Back in the days it was ok to fuck with me

Now you say the wrong shit niggas hit ya up for me

Wait! Let me tell ya what your baby told me

You ain't got a street bone in your whole body

Your not, who you think you are

With your gun and your badge you think your hard

Actin like your movin blow in the streets

Nigga where I'm from we gotta hustle to eat, and you the police

[Chorus]

You won't believe what Tia told me, your fuckin career is over homey

Officer

Officer

[Verse Two]

SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!!! We don't wanna hear your mafia tough talk

That fake fuck boy shit don't fly in New York You wanna listen to Joe? You wanna listen to Khaled? Fine, I'll just fuck everybody up while I'm at it

First, It's We The Best, then it's We Depressed After this shit flop there like damn We Stressed We a mess he's not the nigga to test

It's ninety degrees out here and we gotta wear a vest Call me crazy go 'head call me crazy
Me and your baby mama 'gon get intimate maybe
Imagine how she felt when she seen how I lived
When I use the intercom to find niggas in my crib
Hey! I'm the biggest boss she seen thus far
My money comin in the mornin so I'm up with Russ Par
Early in the mornin turn your radio on
50 bout to come on, you missin the joint

[Chorus]

You won't believe what Tia told me (Man you ain't 'gon believe this shit!!)

Your fuckin career is over homey (Your done Ricky!!!)
Officer

[Outro]

I just feel like I'm showin off now!!!! I mean I'm rich nman!!!!

I have disposable cash, I be hangin out with Russell! We do yoga!!!

To relax! You know I have a temper problem!!! You know!!!

I talked to L.A. Reid, I said awwwwwwwwwwww man!!!!!! L.A. I mean Rick Ross is finished!!!!!!

I mean I have to help him out with somethin over there Because I'm disposin of him, but a, I mean, it will be fine, we'll work it out

You know, it's just politics, ha ha!!!!!!!!!

[Chorus]

You won't believe what Tia told me (You won't believe it!!!!)

Your fuckin career is over homey (Tia's diary!!!)
Officer

Officer

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