

50 Cent "Till I Collapse (Remix)"

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(feat. Eminem, Nate Dogg, DJ Boom)

[Intro: 50 Cent]

G-unit

50 Cent, Shady, Aftermath

The Dreamteam

We got to get the get well cards
niggas is sick

Feel this

Motion picture shit

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

Now don't think I won't hit you because I'm popular,
I got P-90 Ru go to pop at ya, catch you slipping I'm
give you what I got for ya, my clip loaded with 16 shots
for ya, you never had a hot gun on ya waste and blood
on
your shoe because a nigga went and said the wrong
shit to
you, homie you ain't been threw what I been threw you
not
like me and I'm not like you. I'm like an animal wit it
when
I spit it's crazy, got semi-autos to put holes and niggas
try to
play me, One shot is not enough you need at least a uzi
to move
me, after four bottles of donthe kid start to feeling
woozy, I write
my life you write what you see in gangsta movies, I'm
gangsta to
the core nigga you can't move me, I find my space at
the top I
got this rap shit locked, I never heard of you you heard
of
me, I murder you, I spit shells to your convertible lotis
you

notice Richer or poor hollow steel go through your door
this
is war, you scare of me you not prepared for me the kid
is back
50 cents I know you like that I know you like that.

[Chorus: NateDogg]

Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out
Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.
Till the smoke clears out and my high burns out
Ima rip this shit till my bone collapse.
Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out
Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.
Till the smoke clears out and my high burn out
Im'a rip this shit till my bone collapse.

[Verse 2: Eminem]

Music is like magic there's a certain feeling you get
when your real
and you spit and people are feeling your shit. This is
your moment
and every single minute you spend trying to hold onto
it
cause you may never get it again. So while you're in it
try
to get as much shit as you can and when your run is
over
just admit when its at its end. Cause I'm at the end of
my
wits with half this shit that gets in. I got a list here's the
order
of my list that it's in. It goes, Reggie, Jay-Z, Tupac and
Biggie,
Andre from Outcast, Jada, Kurupt, Nas and then me.
But in
this industry I'm the cause of a lot of envy, so when I'm
not put
on this list the shit does not offend me. That's why you
see me
walk around like nothing's bothering me. Even though
half you
people got a fucken problem with me. You hate it but
you know
respect you're got to give me The press's wet dream
like Bobby
and Whitney. Nate hit me.

[Chorus: NateDogg]

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[Outro: Eminem & Nate Dogg]

Until the roof
The roof comes off
Until my legs
give out from underneath me
I will not fall,
I will stand tall,
Feels like no one could beat me.

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