

50 Cent "Try Me"

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Intro:

You think you know me (Officer Ricky)
Nigga, you dont know me (Officer Ricky)
50, eyy yo.. C O, yoo

Verse 1:

I put a razor thru yo face, i put a nine on my waist, i
cocked the shotty just incase i bump nothin but bass, i
put a pint a blood in ya whip a pint of blood on the
ground, bullets bullets get to ricochet, bouncin all
around, that body old case cold i got a white wit it, if
they asked me i think niggas from basely did it, i'm a
southside nigga we take on all comers and first shot
pop, get to warring all summer, these niggas ain't
hard, i get at em on some different shit, different strap
different clip I'll blow the door off ya whip, ??? fagget
must have thought he knocked me out like kimbo, with
gonorrhea lips his breath strong than indo fat fuck
playing wii fit nintendo, have another tattoo, heres
another tattoo, run into my goons soon, have new
bullet wounds, officer ricky radio for back-up, see yo
ass anyway you know i'm gon act up, you wan play wit
me when i dont wan to play, have my niggas whoop the
skin off yo ass in broad day, screamin boss, nigga you
aint a boss, pussy nigga you lost listen officer ross, tell
you striaght suck a dick, tryna come subliminal, cause
yo ass the police, my niggas is criminals, like
everyother word out yo mouth is bout a verb, that you
sling cocaine that shit is absurd, youz a rapper, youz a
motherfuckin rapper, its a rap, your careers fuckin
rapped up.

Chorus: my enemies enemies are my friends, and my
semi's they like siamese twins, see em up close you
won't see shit again, like every fairytale boy ya life has
the end, Tryna get blown a way way way go head, tryna
get blown a way way way, tryna get blown a way way
way go head, tryna get blown a way way way

Verse 2:

WE THE BEST!

Yeah you're the best, you're the cocksuckin best, go

ahead fagget, deep throat it, feel it in yo chest, i'm not friendly i'm anti-social, go ahead try me i'll be fuckin ya up like i'm s'posed ta, ya said i'm violent, now why ya say i'm violent, the mack got a muffler make a loud mouth silent, now me im kinda sensitive so watch the way ya talk to me, better off shooting me, or tryna ta put the hawk ta me, the beef aint shit to me cause now i got the wolves out, that fo fo cold around, that tre pound bullseye, i do it fo the moola, booyah, bullseye, pop ya fuckn noodles dippide doo dahh, many men wish death, many men know tho (yeah), i make many millions, fuck with me thats a no no, this is a motion picture shit, theres no director to cast me, the d's i plead the fifth on every question they ask me.

Chrous

Verse3:

Nigga i bleed blue, i swear i bleed blue, for thinkin i'm a crip, i'll muthafuckin trip, cool out blood, maybe i'm all blood, find out what a nigga bout when you catch a slug, maybe i'm a maniac, maybe i'm crazy, maybe i'm exactly what my fuckin hood made me, maybe imma do 25 years for murda, maybe cause its clear im the clip inserta, i dun lost my bestfriend he died of cancer, call me a cheetah, i attack like a panther, teflon vinal in my droptop phantom, bulletproof windows and a stash for the cannon, nigga if you cross me, you gon have to off me, i just keep going no matta what it costs me, you know i'm like a time bomb, bomb steady tickin, you know whats coming next once the nigga slap the clip in.

Chrous

Talking:

Yeah, this niggas appetizer, where you at wayne? you the full course meal wayne, you awfully quiet, we called em out, well now im out, i got my ???, you gotta get past me to get to him, i'm the baby over here, i'm the smallest nigga in my clique, shady aftamuthafuckin math nigga, 3 at the most, 50, em, dre, fuck wit it if you want it nigga, Thisis50.com..

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