

50 Cent "What Up Gangsta?"

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G-Unit

We in here

We can get the drama popping

We don't care

It's going down

'Cause I'm around

50 cent, you know how I gets down

What up, blood?

What up, 'cuz?

What up, blood?

What up, gangstaaa?

What up, blood?

What up, 'cuz?

What up, blood?

What up, gangstaaa?

They say I walk around like got an S on my chest

Naw, that's a semi-auto, and a vest on my chest

I try not to say nothing, the DA might want to play in court

But I'll hunt or duck a nigga down like it's sport

Front on me, I'll cut ya, gun-butt ya or bump ya

You getting money?

I can't get none with ya then fuck ya

I'm not the type to get knocked for D.W.I

I'm the type that'll kill your connect when the Coke price rise

Gangstas, they bump my shit them they know me

I grew up around some niggas that's not my homies

Hundred G's I stash it, the mack I blast it

D's come we dump the diesel and battery acid

This flow's been mastered, the ice I flash it

Chokes me, I'll have your mama picking out your casket, bastard

I'm on the next level, Breitling Baguette Bezel

Benz pedal to the metal, hotter than a tea kettle, blood

What up, blood?

What up, 'cuz?
What up, blood?
What up, gangstaaa?

What up, blood?
What up, 'cuz?
What up, blood?
What up, gangstaaa?

We don't play that
We don't play that
We don't play that
G-Unit
We don't play around

I sit back, twist the best bud, burn and wonder
When gangstas bump my shit, can they hear my
hunger?
When the 5th kick, duck quick, it sounds like thunder
In December I'll make your block feel like summer
The rap critics say I can rhyme, the fiends say my dope
is a nine
Every chick I fuck with is a dime

I'm like Patti Labelle, homie, I'm on my own
Where I lay my hat is my home, I'm a Rolling Stone
Cross my path I'll crush ya, thinking I won't touch ya
I'll have your ass using a wheelchair, cane, or crutches
Industry hoe fuck us, in the hood they love us
Stomp a bone out your ass with some brand new
chuckas

What up, blood?
What up, 'cuz?
What up, blood?
What up, gangstaaa?

What up, blood?
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