

50 Cent "Window Shopper"

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[Intro]

Ohh!ohh

The top feels so much better than the bottom

So much better

(so much better)

[Chorus]

Men you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Men you's a window shopper

In the jewelry store lookin' at shit you can't buy

Men you's a window shopper

In the dealership, tryna get a test drive

Men you's a window shopper

Mad as fuck when you see me ride by.

[verse 1]

Summertime, white Porsche Carrera is milky

I'm on the grind, let my paper stackin' I'm filthy

It's funny how niggas get to screw-facin' at me

Anyhow they ain't got the heart to get at me

I'll get down, Southside's the hood that I come from

So I don't cruise through nobody 'hood without my gun

They know the kid ain't goin' for all that bullshit

Try and stick me, I'ma let off a full clip

It ain't my fault you done fucked up your re-up

At the dice game who told you put a G up?

Everybody mad when they paper don't stack right

But when I come around ya niggas better act right

When we got the tops...down you can hear the system
thump

Nigga when we rollin', rollin', rollin'

Shut ya block down, quick to put a hole in a chump

Nigga when we rollin', rollin', rollin'

[Chorus]

Ja you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Jada you's a window shopper

In the jewelry store lookin' at shit you can't buy

Joe you's a window shopper

In the dealership, tryna get a test drive

Nas you's a window shopper
Mad as fuck when you see me ride by.
[Verse 2]
Niggas Love me in L.A. as soon as I pop in
They come to scoop me up at L.A.X. and I hop in
But when it comes to bad bitches you know I got them
Some from Long Beach, some from Watts, some from
Compton
You know a nigga wanna see how Cali girls freak off
After that five hour flight from New York
I start spittin G at a bitch like a pimp, man
Tell her, "Meet me at the Mondrian so we can do our
thang."
She can bring the lingerie with her, I sup-pose
Or we can go from fully dressed to just having no
clothes
Then she can run and tell her best friend 'bout my sex
game
Then her best friend could potentially be next, man
Listen man, shit...changed, I came up I'm doin my
thang
Homey I'm holin', holin', holin'
Oh shit man, the store owner watchin' you
'For somethin' get stolen, stolen, stolen

[Chorus: 50 Cent]
Ja you's a window shopper
Mad at me, I think I know why
Jada you's a window shopper
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