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## 50 Cent "You A Killer..Cool"

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I put the shit together, I tear the shit apart

Demolitioner, architect, I let you see the spark

Bullet open your head

make your brain a landmark

Put what you thinking on a curve

nigga mark my word

If there a (?), it' s gon' be your loss

Double barrel, buck spray your ass get tore off

You' ve been warned, you hard nigga?

l' m just gon hit you harder

Dawg l' II, stick ya grip ya, extend ya clip ya

Raise ya, blaze ya

hard to miss whit the laser

You talk shit? I' II (krr-ppt!), spit the razor

The mastermind of muscle

boy I know how to touch it

I plot it, plan it, and execute it dammit!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

You a killer, you that nigga

You put work in all the time!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

You a shooter, it's nothing to ya

You maneuver, with the nine!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

I heard it all before, l' m strapped coming at ya boy

YEA, YEA, YEA!

This will be a war

I getcha dropped, blow your face on the floor!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

I believe you when you say you tough nigga

All that means is you fucked nigga

I getcha dropped, l' m on ya!

Nigga make one false move around me

I say, fuck it l' m ridin'

And ain' t no sense in tryna duck me

Motherfucker l' II find them

(HEY, HEY, HEY)

l' m still going through my 50 niggas

Everywhere I go face

Catch me slippin, no days

You pussy niggas, no way

To stop me, you gon' need at least a Mac boy

Shoot me with a .25, l' II be like; what you do that for?

The party popper, ain't gon' cut it

But once you cross the line, you cross the line

Nigga, so fuck it

l' m build for it, tryna do the shit I do get killed for it

Pipes of blood, spilled for it

Beef l' m still for it

You niggas wanna bump with Ferrari

Prolly, didn' t get the memo

I got cake, it' s your wait

My gun or money, make a nigga put a mask on

Shoot a head or break a leg

And put a cask' on â€~em!

You, you a killer, you that nigga

You put work in all the time!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

You a shooter, it's nothing to ya

You maneuver, with the nine!

YEA, YEA, YEA!

I heard it all before, l' m strapped coming at ya boy

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