

50 Cent "You Took My Heart"

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"so tonight, i wanna talk to you about the relationship
between money and peace.."

a lot of people say it's not about money, it's about
peace!

it's about moneyâ€¦

you took my heart from me
i'll never be the same
now killing won't be hard for me
cause i can't feel a thing

sunday morning, preacher in the pulpit
kissed my nanna, i can't listen to this bullshit
it's all good til they ask me for an offering
all we got is pain, so that's all i can offer him
my mama cold, she put me in this cold world
left me, what i got to protect me?
oh, i got a 9, yeah i got a 9!
and all this ambition, bitch i'm on the grind
sky's the limit, 2 for 5â€²s the gimmick
you line something up, i tie something up
they run up out that crib with that money, nigga what
school of hard knocks, i'm ahead of my class
with no hesitation put a hole in your ass
see, no it's never my fault when i fuck up
i knock your ass out, to wake you the fuck up
brass knuckles and my knife: now tell me wassup

[hook]

i made it to a half a mansion, shit i thought i made it
hood bitches on a nigga, yeah all on a nigga
the d's his the door with the batter ram
i'm standing by the door that's broke, tryna flush this
shit
? was my nigga started fucking with that record shit
beat me off my money, nigga ran off with my mack 11
i was down, he kicked me when i'm down
when i think about this kid, it fucks my head up right
now
you know the same niggas that got me shot killed your
brother

and you never did shit about that, motherfucker

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