

**50 Cent f/ Akon****"I'll Still Kill"**

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[Chorus: Akon]

Ohhhh, don't even look at me wrong when I come  
through the hood  
Ain't nuttin change still holla at my homies  
Ohh and when I hit the block I still will kill  
And I don't want to, nigga but I will if I got to  
Kill, if niggaz get to fuckin around  
If niggaz get to fuckin around

[50 Cent]

Yeah... respect come from admiration and fear  
You can admire me if you could catch one in your wig  
You see the Testarosa, the toaster's right on my lap  
So if a nigga get out of line and nigga get clapped  
I got a arsenal, an infantry I'm built for this mentally  
That's why I'm the general, I do what they pretend to do  
Front on me now nigga I'll be the end of you  
Forget your enemies and think of what your friends'll  
do  
I drop a bag off, they'll let a mag off  
The Heckler and Koch'll tear half of your ass off  
I'm not for the games, I'm not for all the playing  
The hollow tips rain, when I unleash the pain  
Get the message from the lines or get the message  
from the 9  
Paint a picture with words, you can see when I shine  
Put my back on the wall nigga watch me go for mine  
I let 21 shots off at the same time, YEAH!

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]

Yeah... where I'm from death is always in the air homie  
Nana love me so you know she say my prayers for me  
I come creepin through the hood wearin teflon  
Hit the corners motherfuckers get left on  
Niggaz know, if not they better check my background  
Try and stick me I'll fill your back with mac rounds  
Ask Prim' nigga 50 don't "Back Down"  
I kick it funky like fiends in the crack house  
Cross the line boy I'ma air ya ass out

Screw your face at me I wanna know what that's 'bout  
Nigga I know you ain't mad I done came up  
And if you are, fuck you cause I ain't change up  
The O.G.'s wanna talk but I don't know these niggaz  
And I ain't did no business wit 'em, I don't owe these  
niggaz  
a minute of my time, I get it cause I grind  
All across the globe like the world's mine, YEAH!

[Chorus]

[Akon]

{\*cell door slams\*} Konvict  
Now tell me have you ever looked off in the distance  
and seen the mac aimin at your head mayne (head  
mayne)  
Before you know it life is flashin reminiscin  
and your body is drippin and full of lead mayn (lead  
mayne)  
I done been there (uh-huh) I done copped that (uh-huh)  
It ain't never been a question I'm bout that (uh-huh)  
Don't go there (uh-huh) you get clapped at (uh-huh)  
And if you plan to fuck around and re-route that (uh-  
huh)  
You'll never catch me ridin around on these streets  
Without a couple metal pieces under my feet  
Fully automatic weapons unloaded will unleash  
Stash up under the carpet like a can of sea breeze  
50 don't make me ride on these niggaz (ay)  
Cause I will kill, dip and hide on these niggaz (ohhhh)  
50 don't make me ride on these niggaz (ay)  
Cause I be long gone like the ripper, so

[Chorus]

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