

50 Cent f/ Beanie Sigel

"I Go Off"

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[Intro: 50 Cent] I'll give you somethin to talk about
(RRRRRRRRR!!!!) Come around me frontin I'll air you
out, I go off [Verse One: Beanie Sigel] (50 Cent) I don't
shoot shit off nigga I gun it down (Yeah) Walk up on
niggas and run 'em down (Uh Huh) Pull a stock out that
K throw a hundred rounds Won't stop 'til your box
lowered underground Put you in the urn, your bones
will burn The rap guerilla the wack rap ringtone killer
I'm here, to find a nigga equally realer it's rare You can
meet me in the square if you dare to come near I have
no morals, just a whole lot of piss and a dick for you
Bullets and a clip for you, this the ignorance at least it
looks that way when you witness it kill at witnesses Bury
the hatchet, matter of fact bury the casket Kill niggas
bury the ratchet (AHHHHHHHHH!!!) Pick it back up if I
have to, I used to bump niggas And pump niggas out
for the practice (WOOOOOOOO HOOOOOO!!!!) The shit
starter, the shit finisher I don't know what's harder,
when they release ya or when they sentence ya The
realness, back like I promised Ready to dig a nigga shit
like a colonic (OWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!) I go off!!
[Chorus: 50 Cent] I know it's them again from last time
remember them They can't believe we back up in the
club (We back baby!) Because you sippin on that Henny
and my bitch will get the Semi And you fuck with me I'm
'gon let it off (RRRRRRRR!!!!) I go off! Off in this bitch
like it's legal a nigga move around with the eagle I go
off! We say you get it if we don't believe you This is 50
Cent and Beanie Sigel! I go off! [Verse Two: Beanie
Sigel] (50 Cent) Big Pop, of the Prop on deck Versace or
LV's on the specks My Gucc Los light up the ground
when I step Look Beat It! The kid ain't mine I contest
(OWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!) I suggest, you aim above neck
The vest cover the chest the pine cover the Heck-ler
and Koch, I don't rock for the cops Horse with the stick
in the hands of the jock Everyday gear that I wear on
the block Can you picture me rollin? (*Can you see
clear like Pac?) Who shot ya!? Who want beef with Big
Poppa Feel a thousand deaths when I drop ya I feel for
you like Chaka Khan I'm the don Make niggas talk
through the wire like Kan A trip to the morgue turn a

duck to a dime You can catch me on my shit, stuck to a
grind On a mission, tryin to turn a buck outta dime Or in
the kitchen, tryin to turn a fuck outta nine Nigga
listen!!! I earned every buck that was mine I ain't never
cry over a fuckin dime don't make me go off!!!
[Chorus: 50 Cent] I know it's them again from last time
remember them They can't believe we back up in the
club (We back!) Because you sippin on that Henny and
my bitch will get the Semi And you fuck with me I'm
'gon let it off (Uh huh, yeah) I go off! Off in this bitch
like it's legal a nigga move around with the eagle I go
off! We say you get it if we don't believe you This is 50
Cent and Beanie Sigel! I go off! [Verse Three: Beanie
Sigel] (50 Cent) First gear pop the clutch, second gear
throw it up Third gear I'm on stuck Fourth gear I'm at
Twelve O'Clock I know I probably get it in, twelve a block
But it's price to low some I'm scared to cop Guns a
blow, and I ain't scared to pop I know niggas upstate
doin life in the box I know niggas upstate doin life with
they pops It's the bully whether you like it or not The
chain cool but you don't look right in a watch So give it
up smooth, yeah or the rifle'll pop We'll get you some
shoes, probably look nice in the box Flow smooth, light
on my feet like Heav D Money Earnin all day but I ain't
from Mount V (YEAHHHHH!!!!) Just threw a bell on the
scale of the tree I don't know make 'em two hundred
every pea Without rap I could double on a D Shittttt!!!!
Make it snow in a blizzard like Jeez (AHHHHHHHH!!!!)
You don't know a naan 'nother like Sige You don't really
wanna see me in the streets don't make me go off!!!!
[Chorus: 50 Cent] I know it's them again from last time
remember them They can't believe we back up in the
club Because you sippin on that Henny and my bitch
will get the Semi And you fuck with me I'm 'gon let it off
I go off! Off in this bitch like it's legal a nigga move
around with the eagle I go off! We say you get it if we
don't believe you This is 50 Cent and Beanie Sigel! I go
off! [Outro: 50 Cent] I'll give you somethin to talk about
(I Go Off!!!!) Come around me frontin I'll air you out, I
go off YEAH!!!! YOU CHANGED MAN!!!! YOU LET THE
MONEY CHANGE YOU JAY!!! YOU USED TO BE, FROM
MARCY NIGGA!!!! NOW YOU A PASS THE GREY POUPON
ASS NIGGA!!! YOU DON'T WAN'T THE SHOOTERS!!!! (I
Go Off!!!!) I'LL TAKE 'EM!!! NIGGA YOU FEED THE
WOLVES AND THE WOLVES FEED OFF YOU!!! EAT YOU
ASS ALIVE! I LIVE BY CONRAD'S CREED, STRATEGY!
YOUR MOVE NIGGA!!!! (I Go Off!!!!)

