

## **Fifty Cent**

### **"As The World Turns"**

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[50 Cent]

Uhh..uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh  
huhh..uh uh uh uh  
Uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh huhh...uh huh uh huhh..uh  
uh uh uh

Money make a pimp, pimp hoes, hustlas sell dope,  
thugs gun smoke

What [echo]

Money make the world go round, as the world turns

Money make the world go round, as the world turns

Nigga I need money to main-tainn

Hustalin aint a gamee

Nigga go and gets the grainn

Gon' get tore out the framee

T.Vs in the Rangee

I'm in ta nice thanggs I slang weed (snort)

Coc-ainee and Herio-anee

50 Cent

That's my namee

Nigga I bring the painn

You thought shit stay the samee

Nigga shit gon' change

Put a bullet in your brainn

Nigga at close range

Run away wit ya rollie, your rings, and your  
motherfuckin chainn

Aint nuittin funny mangg

I'm about my money mangg

Bitch get down on that track and get my money, I aint  
playinn

Better understan what I'm sayin,

What I'm sayin, I aint playin

I'll be, In front of your crib, layin, wit the mack ta start  
sprayinn

Any nigga that's in the game, for the fame, gotta be a  
lamee

Crackers'll put ya in chains

Box'll drive you insane

Sun can't shine all the time, man it's gotta rain

That whole loose? is ill

You better crack the whip mang

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

A pimp aint a pimp with no hoes (hoes)  
A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough  
(dough)  
A thug aint a thug if his gun don't smoke (smoke)  
A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke)

A pimp aint a pimp with no motherfuckin hoes (hoes)  
A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough  
(dough)  
A thug aint a thug if his gun don't smoke (smoke)  
A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke)

[50 Cent]

I live  
Life in the fast lane  
Man I aint got nuttin ta lose  
Everythin a game  
Either you wit me or against me man aint nuttin  
changee  
Nigga, you  
Go against the grain  
I'll make you  
Walk wit a cane now nigga now  
Who you gon' blamee  
When shit aint the same  
Nigga nobody hears your namee  
You got down wit a gangg  
O thirty-one blood  
Ya'll niggas do your thang  
You got 2 felonies  
Fuck it, go out wit a bangg  
Ya'll niggas wanna hangg  
Wit niggas that fitlthy rich  
They aint even got ta talk  
To take your bitch  
One look was all it took  
She seen the benz-o  
She seen them T.Vs  
And them big ol' chriz-omes  
A-yo the bitch useta bring you dough  
Useta be your bottom hoe  
Now your paper comin' slow  
She feel like she had ta go  
Roll wit them rich niggas and ball with them ball-az  
Politic wit the willies the real shot call-az

[Bun B]

I got one life to live  
Follow that light that keeps on guidin me

Hate-az tryin me  
Hoes is a-bidein me  
Media ride me  
King a the underground  
So the streets is steady hide-in me  
Representin sure taste-az  
The yay keep takin pride in me  
Streets  
Deciple slide-in me  
Status reports the badest you caught  
Walk in the black top wit fat rocks and had his newport  
I can't stay away like Too \$hort  
I gots ta break a bastards back  
Tore em up, get em ready ta port  
Put em on the master track  
I blast the facts the life in the grill  
Gorilla pimpin  
If I have ta mack ya wife then I will  
It's me and 50 Cent my nigga  
Live in trife, and that's real  
Talkin shit on us, that's like pullin out a knife and don't  
kill  
That's on for treal (?)  
I'm on for million wit your pit, in the clit that shit true  
I split through, your defences, so relentless, get you,  
without you even  
Knoin  
Got you strippin and even hoe-in  
You don't wanna let the pro in the door  
This what we showin

A pimp aint a pimp with no motherfuckin hoes (hoes)  
A hustla aint a hustla with no motherfuckin dough  
(dough)  
A thug aint a thug if his gun don't smoke (smoke)  
A playa aint a playa if his ass dead broke (broke)

[Repeat]

[50 Cent]

Is your bitch your bitch or is your bitch mines?  
Is your bitch your bitch all the time?  
You done got your paper, now it's time I get mines  
Except the serve and everything'll be fine  
Bitch!

[50 Cent talking over beat]

Runnin from pimpin...bitch you need to run TO some  
pimpin  
Wit them cheap ass payless shoes you got on hoe  
You still aint figured out what a hoe supposed to look

like  
Look at you motherfucka here  
Huh bitch?  
How you gunna catch some dates lookin like that hoe?  
Bitch get off the sidewalk and into the street  
Bitch the sidewalk is for pimpin bitch!

[Fades]

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