

Fifty Cent "Window Shopper"

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[Intro]

Ohh

The top feels so much better than the bottom

So much better

[Chorus:]

[Clean version:]

Ja you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Jada you's a window shopper

In the jewelery store, looking at shit you can't buy

Joe you's a window shopper

In the dealership, trying get a test drive

Nas you's a window shopper

Mad as fuck when you see me ride by

[Dirty version:]

Nigga you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Nigga you's a window shopper

In the jewelery store, looking at shit you can't buy

Nigga you's a window shopper

In the dealership, trying to get a test drive

Nigga you's a window shopper

Mad as fuck when you see me ride by

[Verse 1]

Summertime white porche carrera is milky

Im on the grind let my paper stack when I'm filthy

Funny how a nigga get the screw facing at me

Anyhow, they aint got the heart to get at me

I'll get down, southsides the hood that I come from

So I don't cruise to nobodys hood without my gun

You know the kid aint gonna follow that bullshit

Try and stick me imma let off a full clip

It aint my fault you done fucked up your re-up

At the dice game who told you put a G up

Everybody mad when their paper don't stack right

When I come around y'all niggas better act right

When we got the tops down, you can hear the system
thump

When we rollin' rollin' rollin'

Shut your block down, quick to put a hole in a chump

Nigga When we rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Niggas Love me in L.A. as soon as I pop in
They come scoop me up in LAX and I hop in
When it comes to bad bitches you know I got them
Some from Long Beach, some from Watts, some from
Compton
You know a nigga wanna see how cali girls freak off
After that 5 hour flight from New York
I start spitting G at a bitch like a pimp man
Tell her meet me at The Mondrian so we can do our
thing
She can bring the lingerie with her I suppose
And we can go from fully dressed to just having no
clothes
She can run and tell her best friend bout my sex game
Her best friend could potentially be next man
Listen man, shit changed
I came up from doing my thang
Homey I'm holing, holing, holing
Shit man, the store owner watching you
For something get stolen, stolen, stolen

[Chorus]

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