

## Carson Lori

### "50 Niggaz Deep"

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{Record Stratching}  
Alright now here we go

[Drunken Master]  
Fifty niggaz  
Fifty niggaz deep  
We fifty niggaz deep  
We fifty we fifty niggaz deep  
We fifty niggaz deep  
I'm nifty-nifty niggaz  
I'm fifty niggaz deep  
Fifty niggaz deep  
I'm fifty niggaz deep  
You fifty niggaz deep  
You fifty I'm fifty niggaz deep  
Fifty niggaz deep  
I'm fifty niggaz deep  
I'm fifty I'm fifty niggaz deep  
Fifty niggaz I'm fifty niggaz deep

[Drunken Master]  
Verse 1:  
Yo, I roll wit' nothin' but them real niggaz (One),  
hard to kill niggaz (Two)  
Quick-to-grab-the-steel niggaz, (Three)  
soldier in the feel niggaz (Four)  
Hard to find niggaz, (Five)  
out there on the grind niggaz (Six)  
Quick to put the nine to the spine of them out of line  
niggaz (Seven)  
Thug niggaz, (Eight)  
a slug to your mug niggaz (Nine)  
Drug niggaz, (Ten)  
ski mask and bloody glove niggaz (Eleven)  
Triple-beam niggaz, (Twelve)  
schemin' for the C.R.E.A.M. niggaz (Thirteen)  
Them mean niggaz, (Fourteen)  
them million-dollar dream niggaz ("Fifteen.")  
Made niggaz, (Sixteen)  
them neva-be-a-slave niggas (Seventeen)  
Out-here-gettin'-paid niggaz, (Eighteen)

cradle to the brave niggaz (Nineteen)  
Them drunk niggaz, (Twenty)  
them fat blunts of skunk niggaz (Twenty-one)  
Quick-to-pop-the-trunk niggaz, (Twenty-two)  
ready-for-the-funk niggas (Twenty-three)  
Wild niggaz, (Twenty-four)  
them crazy Drunkenstyle niggaz (Twenty-five)  
Loud niggaz, (Twenty-six)  
Belle Isle to Seven Mile niggaz (Twenty-seven)  
Crip and Blood niggaz, (Twenty-eight)  
clownin' in the club niggaz (Twenty-nine)  
Show me love niggaz, (Thirty)  
five on the bud niggaz (Thirty-one)  
Deep in the game niggaz, (Thirty-two)  
out there slangin' cane niggaz (Thirty-three)  
Them main niggaz, (Thirty-four)  
them 'Money Ain't A Thang' niggaz (Thirty-five)  
Them raw niggaz, (Thirty-six)  
them ball 'til they fall niggaz (Thirty-seven)  
Them pullin' pistols in the middle of the brawl niggaz  
(Thirty-eight)  
Them cheddar chase niggaz, (Thirty-nine)  
ridin'-on-these-fake niggaz (Forty)  
Them shady niggas, (Forty-one)  
Rolex and Mercedes niggaz (Forty-two)  
Them rida niggaz, (Forty-three)  
Them 'money on my mind' niggaz (Forty-four)  
Violate-mine-and-I'ma-gon'-pop-you-wit'-this-nine  
niggaz (Forty-five)  
On the block niggaz, (Forty-six)  
sittin' in the spot niggaz (Forty-seven)  
Throw-away glock wit' a pocket full of rocks niggaz  
(Forty-eight)  
Four-eleven Smith niggaz, (Forty-nine)  
niggaz in the streets (Fifty)  
Now add these niggaz up, I'm fifty niggaz deep

[Lola Damoan]

Verse 2:

Yo, I roll wit' nothin' but them pretty bitches (One),  
Witty bitches (Two)  
Them neva-actin'-shitty bitches, (Three)  
tattoo on the titty bitches (Four)  
Fine bitches, (Five)  
them always on my mind bitches (Six)  
You-got-the-money, you know I got time bitches  
(Seven)  
Them slick bitches, (Eight)  
ain't-scared-to-suck-a-dick bitches (Nine)  
Them rich bitches, (Ten)  
them 'who you callin' bitch?' bitches (Eleven)

Quick to blast bitches, (Twelve)  
all about the cash bitches (Thirteen)  
Hittin-yo-stash-and-give-it-to-Drunken-Mast bitches  
(Fourteen)  
Live bitches, (Fifteen)  
them fuck-you-in-your-ride bitches (Sixteen)  
Rain-or-shine,-by-your-mothafuckin'-side bitches  
(Seventeen)  
Freak bitches, (Eighteen)  
them Inbetween The Sheets bitches (Nineteen)  
Them call me Daddy when I'm ballin' through the  
streets bitches (Twenty)  
Them pretty nail bitches, (Twenty-one)  
bail-me-outta-jail bitches (Twenty-two)  
Keepin-you-focused-while-I'm-tryin'-to-get-this-mail  
bitches (Twenty-three)  
Cheddar Chase bitches, (Twenty-four)  
them never actin' fake bitches. (Twenty-five)  
Quick-to-put-they-foot-up-the-ass-of-them-out-of-place  
bitches (Twenty-six)  
Them blaze a sack bitches, (Twenty-seven)  
meet-me-on-the-'Lac bitches (Twenty-eight)  
Them pack-the-gat bitches, (Twenty-nine)  
always got yo' back bitches (Thirty)  
Classy bitches, (Thirty-one)  
sexy when they sassy bitches (Thirty-two)  
'Call me Janet, Miss Jackson if ya nasty' bitches (Thirty-  
three)  
Out of town bitches, (Thirty-four)  
help me put it down bitches (Thirty-five)  
Hangin' 'round, give you pussy by the pound bitches  
(Thirty-six)  
Them do-it-all bitches, (Thirty-seven)  
keep you standin' tall bitches (Thirty-eight)  
'You say you ballin', Well meet me at the mall' bitches  
(Thirty-nine)  
On-the-grind bitches, (Forty)  
nickel-plated nine bitches (Forty-one)  
'Press rewind if the pussy don't blow ya mind' bitches  
(Forty-two)  
Neat bitches, (Forty-three)  
them Presidential Suite bitches (Forty-four)  
Expiditions and the Navigator Jeep bitches (Forty-five)  
Them double-team bitches, (Forty-six)  
fuck you 'til you scream bitches (Forty-seven)  
Menage a trois like it's a mothafuckin' dream bitches  
(Forty-eight)  
Scandelous bitches, (Forty-nine)  
them bitches in the streets (Fifty)  
Now add these bitches up,  
I'm fifty, I'm fifty bitches deep

[Drunken Master]

Drunken Master comin' through with an ill crew.

We fifty niggaz deep and we growin' like mildew.

[Lola Damoan]

Lola Damoan comin' through with an ill crew

We Fifty bitches deep and we grownin' like mildew

[Drunken Master talking]

"I'll tell you what.

Why don't you and your bitches get wit' me and my  
niggaz

and we can set this mothafucka off Drunkenstyle.

Feel me?"

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