

## Sean Paul "Real Rude Boys (Feat 50 Cent)"

Visit "[Real Rude Boys \(Feat 50 Cent\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sean Paul:

Weh easy, weh ya done know so ya make on the  
cheesy  
Sean-a-peesy, them girls are over breezy  
Longside with 50 Cent yo  
Now them bwoy waan fi them extend yo

Chorus

Sean Paul:

Some bwoy fi check it  
Jerk off madness and they no make it  
Some pon inna the week I couldn't go home and then  
select it  
Haffi get it  
Life is gift no man a wreck it  
But some little youth them don't get it  
(Repeat)

Verse 1

50 Cent:

Them say they ready  
But I know for sure they not ready  
Gold is the grain and for sure they don't get it  
4/5th pop of drop they deaded  
Nigga come see I mean I forget it  
Real rude boys pop off they don't want credit  
Niggas know you did it and police know you did it  
Whenever drama comes a real soldier don't set it  
If it's B did it, big money bet it, in ya brain i'll imbed it  
Don't front with 50 and Sean Paul  
I got 50 soldiers on call ready to brawl  
Gangsta see me on those to spray that target  
Cause ya niggas you done know when we finished  
carpet  
YEAH!!!

Verse 2

Sean Paul:

If ya take it in then ya gonna see  
Nuff a them a rule bad man but they wanna be  
Setting all them front up inna the club them a look upon  
they enemy

But them grow empty, no artileries yo  
Park it and make it so that they cyah hold them stress  
Live get tripe and them a run up inna a mess  
When tings pop off some of them gonna get decked  
And them haffi know them cyah hold the flex

Chorus

Sean Paul:

Tell them fi check it

Jerk off madness and they no make it

Some pon inna the week I couldn't go home and then  
select it

Haffi get it

Life is a gift no man a wreck it

It's the same ting me tell them fi check it

Verse 3

50 Cent:

Make this money

Niggas like my style I'm chipped up

Still I won't hesitate to shoot ya whip up

Gully I got guns, chromes and black ones

Sniff nose and long joints you might wanna pack one

With all the bullshit goin' up in the hood

You need to be something shit it's on in the hood

Get ya ass beat up, stabbed, and shot up

Niggas will tear your fucking block up

Over some prada

(Chorus)

Visit [Sean Paul](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.