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The Game "Envy Me Feat50 Cent"

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(50 Cent)

Yeah, lets take em' back, uh-huh

Comin up i was confused, my momma kissin a girl Confusion occurs comin up in a cold world Daddy aint around, prolly out commitin' felonies My favorite rapper use to sing check check out my melody

I wanna live good so should i sell dope For a four finger ring and one of them gold ropes Nana told me if i passed I'd get a sheepskin coat If i could move a few packs I'd get the hat, now that would be dope

Tossed and turned in my sleep that night,
Woke up the next mornin' niggas had stole my bike
Diferent day same shit aint nothin good in the hood
I run away from this bitch and never come back if i
could

(50 Cent & Game)

Hate it or love it, the underdogs on top
And im gon' shine homie until my heart stop
Go head envy me, im raps mvp
And i aint goin nowhere so you can get to know me

Hate it or love it, the underdogs on top
And im gon' shine homie until my heart stop
Go head envy me, im raps mvp
And i aint goin nowhere so you can get to know me
G-g-g-g-G-Unit

(Game)

On the grill of my lowrider
Guns on both sides right above da gold wires
I'll 4-5 em kill a nigga on my song, and really do it
That's the true meaning of a ghost writer
10 g's will take your daughter outta air-force's
Believe in me homey i know all about losses
Im from compton, wear the wrong colors be cautious
One phone call will have your body dumped in moss
I stay strapped like car seats
Been bangin since my lil nigga rob got killed for his

barkleys

That's ten years i told pooh in '95 i'll kill you if you try me for my air max 95's

Told banks when i met him imma ride and if i gotta die rather homicide

I aint have 50 cent when my grandmomma died Now im going back to cali with my jacob on see how time flys

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(50 Cent)

From the beginnin' to the end Losers lose winners win This is real we aint gotta pretend The cold world that we in it's full of pressure and pain Enough of me nigga now listen to game

(Game)

Used to see 5-0 throw the crack by da bench
Now im fuckin with 5-0 it's all startin to make sense
My moms happy she aint gotta pay the rent
And she got a red bow on that brand new benz
Waitin on sha money to land sittin' in the range
Thinkin how they spent 30 million dollars on airplanes
When there's kids starvin'

Pac is gone and brenda still throwin babies in the garbage

I wanna know what's goin on like i hear marvin No school books to use that wood to build coffins Whenever im in da booth and i get exhausted i think What if marie banka got that abortion (i love you ma)

(50 Cent & Game)

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