

Get Rich or Die Tryin' Soundtrack

"Fake Love"

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[Intro]

My life..

My life..

My life..

My life..

[Tony Yayo Intro]

Yeah..

Yeah..

Yeah..

[Chorus]

Fake love's when your homie give you dap

Smile in your face but he wants your ass clapped

Fake love..

Fake love's when they never be around

But once you get rich, they all get down

Fake love..

Fake love's when your friend fuck your bitch

Don't think with his head only think with his dick

Fake love..

So my friends enemies and my enemies be friends

Dont show no love, don't pretend

[Verse]

50 got Yayo gettin' all this cash

Now all these Yes men wanna kiss my ass

But back in the street you aint help me re-up

Locked up, i had court dates, you never showed up

What the fuck, tell me what you grinnin' at nigga

If i get killed, my stash, you spendin' that nigga

Some people want nutin' outta life

And some people want it all, let's ball

I see the jealousy and envy when you see me shoppin'

Saphire watch, got your jaw droppin'

When i move that 8th, you were 7 gram coppin'

You ain't happy for me, you hope that the Feds watchin'

I aint stoppin, homie i'm number one

Why you schemin' on me, i'm plain and dumb

So when it comes to the point, that you ready to flip

I'ma pull out first, and let off my clip, Take That!

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

Now your man ain't your man if he extortin' you nigga
And your man ain't your man if he shortenin' you nigga
Listen money talks, and bullshit run marathons
When your money's gone, thats when them hoes gon'
Fake love is when a nigga sets you up
How he knew about your chain when your ching was tucked
You know the type that rats you out, sell you out
Get locked, your man ain't gon' bail you out
You got a brand new whip, your shit is lovely
Yeah it's aight, but its rims is ugly
Fake friends, show fake love
You know the type of nigga that'll leave you in the club
Fake love..

[Chorus]

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