Game, The "I Told You"

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[Chorus]

I told you not to fuck with my gangsta
I swear to God I told him Mase
Prayin on my downfall since I came up
Young Buck, Olivia ain't safe
I'm riding through your neighborhood with my stainless
Yayo, I'm Outside your place
If I can't get you I'm fucking Lloyd Banks up
You know nigga look at my face

I told you not to mess with my gangsta
I swear to God I told him Mase
Prayin on my downfall since I came up
Young Buck, Olivia ain't safe
You told us that Ja Rule was a wanksta
Yayo, I'm Outside your place
Now the whole G-Unit camp is in danger
It's The Game, nigga look at my face

[Verse 1]

First things first motherfuckin, stop tellin them lies It's easy to stretch the truth now that homo died In front of your grandma's house, right outside Nigga ran up on yo' shit and let off nine And Fifty knows homocide let off nine You ain't die cuz you only got shot 3 times 1 in the jaw, two in's and out's He was screaming that' shy they knocked his teeth out I've seen your medical reports you phony homie Look me in the eye's I tried to warn you homie A coward dies a thousand deaths in his vest I'll give you six more slug, you can add to the rest Till' everybody from NY wanna be from the west Kiss my converse bitch and take your last breath Cuz that G-Unit shit ain't gonna last You could sign Jesus Christ, he couldn't save your ass

[Chorus 2x]

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[Verse 2]

I took a trip to Connecticut, I was lurking with the Glock Mad cuz Shot Money had me working with the cops You 5-0 nigga, that your name Where I come from 5-0, that's some change When your first album came out you left out some things

You get low like Bleek when them ratchets bang Mase step inside the confessional booth You turned your back on God, the devil got you spooked

You ain't Murder shit, you don't even got your own block

Takin orders from a snitch, who sleep with cops and Little Curtis always lookin for a scam to pull you ain't the real 50 Cent, you signed some bull You got shot in the mouth once you still talkin' shit Gap teeth in your mouth so my dick has got to fit Now my nuts on your tonsils, my little kid is screaming G-UNOT at your council

[Chorus]

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