

## Jennifer Lopez F/ LL Cool J

### "If I Can't"

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Yea, ha ha, yea, yea

[Hook: 50 Cent]

If I can't do well, homey, it can't be done  
Now I'ma let the champagne bottle pop  
I'ma take it to the top  
Fo sho I'ma make it hot, baby (baby)

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

I apply pressure to pussies that stuntin I pop  
Stand alone squeezin my pistol I'm sure that I gotta  
Now Peter Piper picked peppers, and Run rocked  
rhymes  
Now 50 Cent, I write a lil bit but I pop nines  
Tell niggaz, "Get they money right," cause I got mine  
And I'm around quit playin nigga you can't shine  
You gon be that next chump to end up in the trunk  
After bein hit by the pump, is that what you want?  
Be easy nigga, I lay your ass out  
Be-lieve me nigga, thats whut I'm about, gangsta  
You could find a nigga sittin on chrome  
Hit the clutch, hit the gear, hit the gas and I'm gone  
(Yea!)

[Hook]

[Verse 2: 50 Cent] + (Dr. Dre)

I'm down for the action, he smart with his mouth so  
smack 'em  
You holdin a strap, he might come back so clap 'em  
React like a gangsta, die like a gangsta for actin  
Cuz you'll get hit & homicide'll be askin, "Whut  
happened?"  
OH NO look who crept in with the FO'FO'  
20 inch rims sittin on LOW-PRO  
Eastside, Westside niggaz ALL KNOW, I'm LO-CO  
Even my mama said, "Something really wrong with my  
brain"  
Niggaz dont rob me they know I'm down to die for my  
chain  
G-UNIT! We get it poppin in the hood

G-UNIT! Muthafucka whuts good?  
I'm waitin on niggaz to act like they dont know how to  
act  
I had a sip of too much jack, I'll blow 'em off the map  
With the mack, thinkin it's all rap  
Til that ass get clapped and Doc say "It's a wrap"  
(It's a wrap, nigga)

[Hook]

[Verse 3: 50 Cent]

I been feelin I have to teach lessons to slow learners  
Go head act up, get smacked in the head with the  
burner  
I dont fight fair, I'm dirty-dirty  
I'm from Southside Jamaica, Queens, nigga ya'heard  
me?  
When streetlights come on niggaz blast the nines  
Get locked up, they read books to pass the time  
In the game there's up's and down's, so I stay on the  
grind  
Niggaz on my dick more than my bitch, I stay on they  
mind  
They aint nothin they could do to stop my shine  
This is +God's Plan+ homey, this aint mine  
I played the music loud so Grandpa called me a  
nuisance  
And Grandma; who always gotta throw her two cents  
I'm the drop out who made more more money than  
these teachers  
Roofless/Ruthless like the Coupe but I come with more  
features  
I am whut I am, you could like it or love it  
It feels good to pull 50 grand and think nothin of it  
Fuck it

[Hook] - repeat 2X

Uh huh, hood make it hot  
Dr. Dre, Aftermath  
Shady, ha ha

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