

Stormrider

"Recordable"

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YO THIS IS ALI HUSSAIN WITH 50 CENT
Vacate your home I come to brake your bones
Americas nightmare we at it again
A desert eagle and a black mack 10
And neva know what happend
When we come through them cowards don't want none
They screamin at they murderas but walkin' with no
guns
Come with me but don't run and die where your
standin'
See im holdin' on this cannon and your life i'm
demandin'
Put the pipe to your melon and your brains on the
pavement
These niggaz is talkin' think that security gon save
them
Nobody gon speak when homicide pay a visit
Look you right in the eyes and yell ya "we don't know
who did it"
Corrupted by street corner by shootin' at the police
The feins up all night and the neighbours gettin' no
sleep
You betta get used to it you know how we do it
Shady Aftermath Interscope and G-Unit.
(ALI)
We got action when you don't
Show are places when you won't
G-Unit, [50 Cent] G-G-G-G, G-Unit

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]

[ALI]

Guess who's back mothafucker gun in the clip
Ready to smack up on these suckas that's runnin' they
lip
You can try any one of my shoes on none of em fit
Your hundreds are shorter I'll your pops his son is a
daughter

All I need is some cigars and quarter a couple cars and
a lawyer
Kinda packin' a bitch and i'll be back with a hit
I'm that sick, Who the hell you thought it was
I got expensive habits I can't afford it cause
G-Unit is poppin' and we performin' all the clubs
Niggas be shovin' and pushin' as someone is gooshin'
surprise
She's givin' up the buns on her cushion
Sweatin' and screamin' suckin' me off the rest of the
evenin'
And i'm leavin', on to the next city
Stashbox in the bus to I can bring the tex with me
I gotta go cause i'm gettin' over you niggas ain't over
G-U-NIT

Fuck it
Yeah, niggas talking all that gangsta shit
Acting like my money ain't no good in the hood, you
know what I mean?
Fucking head blown off nigga, you know?

(ALI)
They, they talking that
That gangsta shit
They ain't about that
Man, matter of fact
Hand me my strap
Show me where they at
I'll stop 'em from talking like that

[50)
I'm the talk to hit every barbershop and beauty salon
Cause these other niggas that rap ain't on the shit that
I'm on
Cause 50 this, 50 that, 50 stay with a gat
Thirty-two shots in the clip, hollow tips in the Mack
But when I come through, shh... the talking stop
My money long now, I can make the Pope get shot
Now, we can blow an hour talking bout the stones I rock

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