

# Intro

## 50 Cent

New York City...  
You are now rockin with 50 cent.  
Are you ready?  
(Gun click)  
I said are you ready?  
See you wit me nigga?  
DROP DEAD.(mumbles:) Paid for a hooptie but I wanted a drop  
"G UNIT"  
"Somthin new"  
I'm not that nigga in your video  
I'm not a trick I don't love the hoes  
and Niggaz know, I be on the low  
but I miss my dawg  
and I twist my drawer  
I'm not that nigga that you think you know  
I walk around with a big fo-fo  
You front on me I'm gone get at your dawg  
I be at rite are your crib, right at your door  
What up 50?Coming up I ain't have much, but I wanted alot  
I had paper for a hoopty but I wanted a drop  
so you know, I had make something outta nothin  
Like turn an empty spot into a crack spot pumpin  
im so hard at nine-teen I bought a benz, I did.  
The older niggaz really wasn't feelin the kid  
Try to find where I live so they could run in my crib  
but you can't hustle a hustler I peeped it and slid  
Back then, Niggaz used to call me bo  
At six months I told them "Million go tops on Gar-bo"  
Country came around, hes into clappin  
country left, same shit started happening  
Like "He shot rob for some ends, rob shot joe for some skins,  
Cory shot drew and we was friends, money turned boys into men  
The cycle never changes, shit just starts again.  
"naw nigga, ain't nuthin changed nigga,  
yea I've been gone for a minute, but I'm BACK!"  
(damn 50 it's good to see you back in the hood)  
you see my cherry red SL nigga I'm doin good  
sometimes I can't find the words to say how I feel  
so, I take a quote from menace "LOOK AT THE WHEELS!"  
I'm addicted to stuntin, now that I'm holdin something,  
I got a trunk full of guns from VA to?  
(oh will you let me hold something?)

nigga you high or something? I don't play games I'm  
bout my money nigga buy something!  
I got a few 5ths, I got a few 9's,  
Here nigga take one..."yea, don't ever say I don't do nothing for you nigga,  
you kno don't say I didn't look out for you. KnowwhatI mean?  
But make sure nigga that you go catch some jokes  
when you come back you gonna have my paper for that thang thang knowwhatI'm sayin?  
I don't want it back, don't try to use it then give it back to me  
Cuz I ya'll niggaz now, runnin around sayin  
"50 getting all this rap money and he won't help us" ha ha...  
Sit tight nigga I'm comin! You know? New shit!  
All the shit I put out on the mix tapes is for the mix tapes  
I got a million...

...

OH MY GOD! My shit is so hot right now I'm in the zone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>