

# 50 Cent, Animal Ambition

While we were loving the fit  
She just want some bread  
I ain't talking to tits  
And I just want some head  
She from a Pirus sip  
Where all them niggas wear red  
I ain't flying no flags but I'm a gangster bitch  
I say say no to drugs then I do that shit  
Got a blue fleet of whips  
I'm so hood nigga rich  
You don't like the way I do it nigga eat your dick  
I just call em when I want em don't need your bitch  
See my blood on these diamonds everything proper  
Your shit look grown and your shit look copper  
It's turning homie that's why your turning on me  
Admit it I made it, I can't be faded  
I roll it up in public I'm a cancer man  
Smoke it out in the open like I'm in Amsterdam  
I do a hundred miles an hour switching lens in my lane  
See my name around the globe niggas know who I am

I got that animal (animal) ambition

You say you hustle like a hustle I be moving shit  
Had a couch and a U-Haul filled up with bricks  
Got them straps and long clips filled up with led  
So when we count on the paper it better come back correct  
We out in New Orleans baby niggas hungry for brick  
I do that knife for stuntin get shot in the head  
Every hood I go through they fuck with me you dig?  
Got the eye of the tiger I'm on that animal shit  
I got the heart of a lion and the looks of an elephant  
Damn scared of rats, but I'm ready for anything  
It's the unit my nigga, take a look at my face  
See if you test me they'll arrest me I'll be catching a case  
New York is a concrete jungle, where niggas got to get paid  
Get in the way of that paper and niggas got to get sprayed  
Look at me wrong and your dead  
You should be very afraid  
I don't know how to behave  
I'm tamed fresh out the cage

I got that animal (animal) ambition