

# 50 Cent, Hail Mary

(Spoken - Eminem)

Makaveli rest in peace

Erv gotti

Too much bacardi in his body

Mouth like a 12 guage shotty

(Chorus part1 x1)

Come get me - If u motherfuckers want shady

If pac was still here now - He would never ride with ja

Nah nana nah na na na nah

(Voice over - Eminem)

Feel me

And ja said he shall be the lost begotten seed of 2pac

To lead this industry into the ways of the man

Follow me

Keep my mesh vest as pacs vest

(Chorus x1)

(Eminem)

You aint a killer you a pussy

That ecstasy done got you all emotional and mooshy

Bitches wearin rags in fotoz Jas words bein quoted

In the source stealin pacs shit like he just wrote it

You loud mouth pray to god hopin no ones listenin

See 50 comin for me oh my god ma my position

No one 'll pay attention to me please gotti here i go

Give me this pill ecstasy got me feelin so invincible

Now all of a sudden im a fuckin mad who screams

Like im pac but im not, enemies, hennesse

Actin like im great but im fake im crazy

Sweat drip get me off this trip someone stop this train

Some say my brain is all corrupt and fucked from this shit

Im stuck im addcited to these drugs im a quit

Sayin motherfuckers names before someone fucks me up

Aint no pussies over here partner, see you in hell fucker

(Chorus part1 x1)

Come get me - If u motherfuckers want shady

If pac was still here now - He would never ride with ja

Nah nana nah na na na nah

(Chorus part2 x1)

Get off that e - Before u come and try to fuck with me

Its aftermath here now - Shady records got it locked

Lah lala lah la la la lah

(50 Cent)

Penetentiaries is packed with promise makers

Never realize the precious time these bitch niggaz is wastin

Institutionalized my bitchz bring me product by the bundles

Not so hard for em to sell G Unit mother fucker, We ballin

Catch me countin G's and when im callin, cant ya accept my call

See youll let me sip on hennesse, can i sip some more

Hell i done been to jail i aint scared

Moma checkin in my bedroom i aint there

I got a head with no screws in it

Motherfuckers thinkin they can stop 50, they losin it

Lil nigga name ja think he live like me

Told em bout he left the hospital took 9 like me

You livin fantasies nigga, i be chequin deposits

When ur lil sweet ass gone come out of the closet

Now he wonderin why dmx blown them out

Next time grown folks talkin bitch close ur mouth

Peep me i take this war shit deeply

Done see too many real niggaz ballin to let these bitch niggaz beat me

Black, youz a motherfuckin punk and you dont see me with gloves

Quit scaring them kids with ur ugly ass mug

And you can tell them niggaz you roll with whatever you want

But you and i know whats goin on

Nigga pay back time i know ur bitch ass from way back  
Winners be strapped with mach's know i dont play that  
All these old rappers tryin to advance  
Its all over now take it like a man (Haha)  
Erv lookin like larry holmes flabby and shit  
Tryin to playa hate on my shit, nigga eat a fat dick  
Lovin this shit thats how u made me  
Feelin like i got you niggaz crazy (Uhuh)  
Against all odds  
Hopin my thug motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit i ever wrote  
Against all odds  
Up in the studio gettin blow  
To the truest shit i ever spoke  
(Voice over - 50 Cent)  
21 gun salute, bitch !  
(Busta Rhymes)  
Aye yo, i been one of the most humble Rep the streets to the core  
Aye jeffery... What u come and bother me for  
Its been a long time comin like a blessin and check you  
See one oh six you punk fans dont even fuckin respect you  
Its kinda funny wannabe pac wanna fake like be thug  
Run around talkin shit that he aint capable of  
Now let me off this cock sucker watch me hand to u nigga  
If i recall, a violater used to manage u nigga  
Then took a closer look and realized u was an imposter  
Theres never been a violater on a murder inc roster  
Dumb ass, now whos shook, ah made you look  
You should bust singing the same old hook  
You stupid, if yall shootin, i take a look atcha man  
The bitch shot himself in front of def jam  
Cheddar bob ass nigga start adjustin ur plans  
You let the streets down nigga apologize to ur fans  
Watch you pull a little stunt like we aint know what it was  
Little faggot desperate tryin to re-establish a buzz  
I kno this shit is drivin u crazy you wondering how  
The streets aint never want you beatrice, what u gona do now  
And if you wanna beef with me then im beefin with you  
I think about the game and what its like and what would it be without you  
You finished, i aint tryin to repeat this and just coz im cool  
Doesnt mean you should mistake my kindness for weakness  
(Spoken - Busta Rhymes)  
It was fun  
Next time you got a problem with me  
Address me before you try to make shit publicn shit homie  
Now im a return back to my regular self  
And have fun again  
What