

50 Cent, If I Can't (Dirty)

Yeah..Haha..Yeah..Yeah

Chorus

If I Can't Do It, Homie, It Can't Be Done!
Now Im'a Let The Champagne Bottle Pop
Im'a Take It To The Top
Fo'Sho Im'a Make It Hot Baby (Baby)

Verse 1

I Apply Pressure To Pussys That Stuntin' I Pop
Stand Alone, Squeezin Ma Pistol, I'm Sure That I Got em
Now Peter Piper Picked Peppers But Don't Rocked Rhymes
I'm 50 Cent, I Write A Lil' Bit But I Pop Nines..
Tell Niggas Get They Money Right Cuz I Got Mine
And I'm Around Quit playin' Nigga...U Can't Shine
U Gon' Be That Next Chump To End Up In The Trunk
After Bein' Hit By The Pump, Is That What U Want??
Be Easy Nigga, I'll Lay Ur Ass Out!
Believe Me Nigga, Thats What I'm About, Gangsta!
U Could Find A Nigga Sittin' On Chrome
Hit The Clutch, Hit The Gear, Hit The Gas & I'm Gone(Yeah!)

Chorus

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Verse 2

I'm Down For The Action, He Smart With His Mouth So Smack'Em
U Holdin' A Strap, He Might Come Back So Clap'Em
React Like A Gangsta, Die Like A Gangsta For Actin'
Cuz U'll Get Hit & Homicide'll Be Askin, "What Happened?"
Oh No! Look Who Clappin' Whit The Fo-Fo!
20 Inch Rims Sittin' On Low-Chro!
Eastside, Westside Niggaz Yo Yo, I'm Loco!
Even Ma Mama Said, Somethin' Really Wrong With My Brain
Niggas Don't Rob Me They Know I'm Down To Die For Ma Chain
G-Unit! (Yeah!) We Get It Poppin' In The Hood
G-Unit! (Yeah!) Mothafucka Whats Good??
I'm Waitin' On Niggas To Act Like They Don't 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 & Doc Say "It's A Wrap Nigga"

Chorus

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Verse 3

I Been Feelin' I Had To Teach Lessons To Slow Learners
Go Head Act Up, Get Smacked In The Head With The Burner
I Don't Fight Fair, I'm Dirty-Dirty
I'm From SouthSide Jamaica, Queens, Nigga Ya Heard Me??
When StreetLights Come On Niggas blast The Nines
Get Locked Up, They Read Books To Pass The Time
In The Game There's Ups And Downs, So I Stay On The Grind
Niggas On Ma Dick More Than Ma Bitch, I Stay On They Mind
They Ain't Nothin' They Could Do To Stop Ma Shine
This Is God's Plan Homie, This Ain't Mine!
I Played The Music Loud So GrandPa Called Me A Nuisance
And GrandMa, Who Always Gotta Throw In Her 2 Cents

I'm The Drop Out Who Made More Money Than His Teachers
Ruthless like The Coupe But I Come With More Features
I Am What I Am, U Could Like It Or Love It!
It Feels Good To Pull 50 Grand & Think Nothin' Of It..
Fuck It!

Chorus

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Uh Huh, Hood Make It Hot
Dr Dre, Aftermath..
Shady, Haha!