

# 50 Cent, Not Like Me

NYPD, LAPD, NYPD (When it's on, that's who you get, huh?)

NYPD, LAPD, NYPD (That's your motherf\*\*kin' click, huh?)

NYPD, LAPD, NYPD (You a motherf\*\*kin' snitch, huh?)

NYPD, LAPD, NYPD

[Verse]

Niggaz wanna shine like me (me), rhyme like me (me)  
Then walk around with a 9 like me (me)  
They don't wanna do it, 3 to 9 like me  
And they ain't strong enough to take 9 like me  
Aiyoo, you think about shittin' on 50... save it  
My songs belong in the Bible with King David  
I teach niggaz sign language, that ain't def son  
\*click\* \*click\* you heard that? That mean RUN  
Ask around, I ain't the one you wanna stun on, pa  
Pull through, I'll throw a f\*\*kin cocktail at ya' car  
From the last shootout, I got a demple on my face  
It's nothin', I could go after Mase's fanbase  
Shell hit my jaw, I ain't wait for doctor to get it out  
Hit my wisdom tooth \*huck-too\* spit it out  
I don't smile a lot, cause ain't nothin' pretty  
Got a purple heart for war, and I ain't never left the City  
Hos be like "Fitty, you so witty"  
On the dick like they heard I ghostwrite for P.Diddy  
You got fat while we starve, it's my turn  
I done felt how the shells burn, I still won't learn  
Won't learn

[Chorus 2X]

If you get shot and run to the cop - You not like me  
You ain't got no work on the block - You not like me  
It's hot, you ain't got no drop - You not like me  
Like me duke, you not like me

[Verse]

Moma said..

Everything that happened to us, was part of God's plan  
So at night when I talk him, I got my gun in my hand  
Don't think I'm crazy, cause I don't fear man  
Cause I feel when I kill a man, God won't understand  
I got a head full of evil thoughts, am I Satan  
I been coulda killed these niggaz, I'm still waitin  
In the telly with to whores, a Benz with to doors  
32 carrots in the traws, no flaws

You see me in the hood, I got atleast two guns  
I carry the glock, Tony carry my M-1s  
Hold me down nigga, OGs tryin' to rock me  
D's waitin for my response to lock me  
This is my hustle, nigga don't knock me  
You need some shit with banana clips to try and stop me  
I'M THE ONE

[Chorus 2x]

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You ain't got no work on the block - You not like me  
It's hot, you ain't got no drop - You not like me  
Like me duke, you not like me

[Verse]

See, I done been to the Pearly Gates, they sent me back  
The good die young, I ain't eligable for that  
I shot niggaz, I been shot, sold crack in the street

My attitude is gangsta, so I stand some beef  
You wanna get acquainted with me, you wanna know me  
From 3 point range, with a glock, I shoot better then Kobe  
See a nigga standin' next to me, he probably my Co-D  
See a bitch gettin in my whip, she probably gon' blow me  
See the flow is like a 38, it's special yoooooo  
A country boy tell ya, I'm fittin' to blowwww  
I'm more like a pimp, then a trick, you knowwww  
See, I'm in this for the paper, I don't love the hooos  
Niggaz broke in the hood, worried about mines  
Grown ass men, wearin starter piece shines  
You know them little pieces, with the little stones  
Got little clientele fiends call your cell phones  
When the gossip starts, I'm always the topic  
You too old for that shit dog, why don't you stop it  
Shorty, I been watchin you watchin me  
Now tell me what you like more, my watch or me  
Haha

[Chorus 2x]

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\*Ad-libing to the end\*