

# 50 Cent, Till I Collapse

G-g-g G Unit!

50 Cent

Shady

Aftermath

The Dream Team

We gotta get the "Get Well" cards

Niggas is sick

Feel this

Motion picture shit

Hahahaha

[50 Cent]

Now don't think I won't hit ya 'cause I'm popular

I got a P90 rule, gonna pop at ya

Catch ya slippin', I'mma give ya what I got for ya

My clip loaded with 16 shots for ya

You never had a hot gun on your waste and blood on your shoe

'Cause a nigga went and said the wrong shit to you

Homie you ain't been through, what I been through

You not like me and I'm not like you (ha!)

I'm like an animal with it when I spit it, it's crazy

Got semi-autos and put holes in niggas tryna play me

One shot is not enough, you need at least an uzi to move me

After four bottles of "Don," the kid start feelin' woozie

I write my life, you write what you seen in gangsta movies

I'm gangsta to the core, nigga you can't move me

I find my space at the top

I got this rap shit locked

I never heard of you, you heard of me

I murder you, spray shells through your convertible

Lotus, you notice

Rich or poor, hollows still go through your door

This is war

You scared of me, you not prepared for me

The kid is back, 50 Cent

I know you like that, yea I know you like that

[Eminem]

Soon as a verse starts i eat at MC's heart

what is he thinkin? how not to go against me smart

and its absurd how people hang on every word

I'll probably never get the props i feel i ever deserve

but I'll never be served

my spot is forever reserved

if i ever leave earth

that would be the death of me first

cuz in my heart of hearts i know nothin

could ever be worse

thats why im clever when i put together every verse

my thoughts are sporadic

i act like im an addict

i rap like am addicted to smack

like im kim mathers

but i dont wanan go forth and back

in constant battles

the fact is i would rather sit back

and bomb some rappers

so this is like a full blown attack

im launching at 'em

the track is on some battleing

rap who want some static

cuz i dont really think that the fact that im Slim matters

a plaque in platinum status is wack if im not the baddest

CHORUS:

Till the roof comes off

till the lights go out

till my legs give out  
cant shut my mouth  
till the smoke clears out  
and my high burns out  
I'ma rip this shit  
till my bone collapse  
till the roof comes off  
till the lights go out  
till my legs give out  
cant shut my mouth  
till the smoke clears out  
and my high burns out  
I'ma rip this shit  
till my bone collapse  
until the roof, the roof comes off  
until my legs, give out from underneath me  
I, i will not fall  
i will stand tall  
feels like no one can beat me