

50 Cent, Wankasta

[Intro: 50 Cent]

It's 50 a.k.a Ferrari F-50

Break it down

I got a lot of living to do before I die

And I ain't got tyme to waste

Let's make it

[50 Cent]

You said you a gansta but you neva pop nuttin'

You said you a wanksta and you need to stop frontin'

You ain't a friend of mine, (huh)

You ain't no kin of mine, (nah)

What makes you think that I'ma run up on you with tha nine

We do this all tha tyme, right now we on tha grind

So hurry up and copy and go selling nicks and dimes

Shorty she so fyne, I gotta make her mine

A ass like dat gotta be one of a kind

I crush 'em everytime, punch 'em with every nine

I'm fuckin with they mind

I make 'em press rewind

They know they can't shine if I'm around the rhyme

Been on Paroza's, 94 cuz I commit tha crime

I send you my line, I did it three ta nine

If D's ran up in my crib, you know who droppin dimes

[Chorus 2X: 50 Cent]

You said you a gangsta

But you neva pop nuttin

You said you a wanksta

And you need to stop frontin'

You go to the dealership

But you neva cop nuttin'

You been hustlin a long tyme

And you ain't got nuttin

[Verse 2]

Damn Homie, in highskew you was tha man, homie

What tha fuck happened to you?

I got tha sickest phonetta, when it come to tha chedda

And if you play wit my paper, you gotta meet my berretta

Now shorty think I'ma sweat her, sippin on amoretta

I'm livin once than deada, I know I can do betta

She look good but I know she after my chedda

She tryna get in my pockets, homie and I ain't gonna let her

Be easy, stop tha bullshit, you get your whole crew wet

We in tha club doin' the same ol' two step

Gorilla unit cuz they say we bugged out

Cuz we don't go nowhere without toast we thugged out

[Chorus 2X]

[Verse 3]

Me I'm no monsta, me I'm no gangsta

Me I'm no hitman, me I'm jus me, me

Me I'm no wanksta, me I'm no acta

But it's me you see on your TV

Cuz I hustle baby, this rap shit is so easy

I'm gettin' what you get for a brick to talk greasy

By any means, partner, I got to eat on these
streets
If you play me close, for sure I'm gonna pop my
heat
Niggas sayin they goin murd' 50, how?
We ridin 'round with guns the size of Lil Bow Wow
What you know about AK's and AR 15's?
Equipped with night vision, shell catchers and
dem things, huh
[Chorus 2X]