

# 50 Cent, Wanksta

[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'

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

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

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

What makes you think that I wont run up on you with the 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 line

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 parole since 94 cause 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

We 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 high school you was tha man, homie

What tha fuck happened to you?

I got tha sickest vendetta 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

Guerilla 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 mobsta, 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]