

Akon, I

Ohhhh, dont even look at me wrong when I come through the hood
Aint nuttin change still holla at my homies
Ohh and when I hit the block I still will kill
And I dont want to, nigga but I will if I got to
Kill, if niggaz get to f@#kin around
If niggaz get to f@#kin around
50 Cent

Yeah respect come from admiration and fear
You can admire me if you could catch one in your wig
You see the Testarosa, the toasters right on my lap
So if a nigga get out of line and nigga get clapped
I got a arsenal, an infantry Im built for this mentally
Thats why Im the general, I do what they pretend to do
Front on me now nigga Ill be the end of you
Forget your enemies and think of what your friendsll do
I drop a bag off, theyll let a mag off
The Heckler and Kochll tear half of your ass off
Im not for the games, Im not for all the playing
The hollow tips rain, when I unleash the pain
Get the message from the lines or get the message from the 9
Paint a picture with words, you can see when I shine
Put my back on the wall nigga watch me go for mine
I let 21 shots off at the same time yeah

Chorus

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50 Cent

Yeah where Im from death is always in the air homie
Nana love me so you know she say my prayers for me
I come creepin through the hood wearin teflon
Hit the corners motherf@#kers get left on
Niggaz know, if not they better check my background
Try and stick me Ill fill your back with mac rounds
Ask Prim nigga 50 dont back down
I kick it funky like fiends in the crack house
Cross the line boy Ima air ya ass out
Screw your face at me I wanna know what thats bout
Nigga I know you aint mad I done came up
And if you are, f@#k you cause I aint change up
The O.G.s wanna talk but I dont know these niggaz
And I aint did no business wit em, I dont owe these niggaz
A minute of my time, I get it cause I grind
All across the globe like the worlds mine, yeah

Chorus

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Akon

Konvict

Now tell me have you ever looked off in the distance
And seen the mac aimin at your head mayne (head mayne)
Before you know it life is flashin reminiscin
And your body is drippin and full of lead mayn (lead mayne)
I done been there (uh-huh) I done copped that (uh-huh)
It aint never been a question Im bout that (uh-huh)
Dont go there (uh-huh) you get clapped at (uh-huh)
And if you plan to f@#k around and re-route that (uh-huh)

You'll never catch me ridin around on these streets
Without a couple metal pieces under my feet
Fully automatic weapons unloaded will unleash
Stash up under the carpet like a can of sea breeze
50 dont make me ride on these niggaz (ay)
Cause I will kill, dip and hide on these niggaz (ohhhh)
50 dont make me ride on these niggaz (ay)
Cause I be long gone like the ripper, so
Chorus
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