## **Pilot**

## 50 Cent

Me, I'm like a pilot, G5 Jet I'm fly as shit

You cannot deny it, oh no, no-no, no-no

Bitches be on my dick, designer threads, I'm fly as shit

You cannot deny it, oh no, no-no, no-no

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)Nigga every law and every rule I break

Feds tryna watch the moves I make

Every day I get birthday cake

There's a hundred racks there in that safe

Hundred grams there on that plate

I ain't thinkin' 'bout catchin' no case

Nigga my safe house super safe

I zip Giuseppe's, I don't tie no lace

Tom Ford, Y-S-L, nigga, run and tell

I'm fly as hell

Big Bentley, Mulsanne

No LP, just two songs

A-side, B-side

Ryder gang, bitch, that's right

From N.O. to N.Y

I got shooters bitch, don't act cute and shit

We was born broke, no silver spoon

My niggas strapped, they super goons

These niggas here kinda soft

We get the bread, then fuck it off

Get more money, then fuck it off

Make your bitch wan' suck me off

We ain't had shit, we learned to ball

Them ghetto bitches they love us all Me, I'm like a pilot, G5 Jet I'm fly as shit

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Bitches be on my dick, designer threads, I'm fly as shit

You cannot deny it, oh no, no-no, no-no

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)

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Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)

Better back up off me, bitch, watch me ball (ball)Shorty bounce it, and she clap that

Slide down the pole, she's a super ho

That gold cuban, I jack that You niggas know how this s'posed to go I'm in the club with niggas, I clap that That P90 I pack that Your fuckin' head, I crack that You wan' test me? Don't test me Look, lover boy what're you trippin' for? Niggas don't even want your ho My nigga Ill fresh out the pen You gonna make him go back again Them bottles coming, we turnt up Them sparks burnin' now watch us shine You do this shit once a year We do this shit all the time Now captain come and save her Get her from around this paper She'll never be the same I mean like everything will change She cute blow a little cheese on her Get her ass shots, throw D's on her Them shoes more than you think though My bitch look like my bank roll

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