

Back Down

50 Cent

Yea, G-G-G-G-Unit

Ha ha It's easy to see when you look at me

If you look closely, 50 don't back down

Everywhere I go both coasts wit toast

Eastside, Westside, I hold that mack down

Every little nigga you see around me

Hold a gun big enough to fuckin' hold Shaq down

Next time you in the hood and see an ol' G

You ask about me, the young boy don't back down Any living thing that cannot co-exist with the kid

Must de cease existin' little nigga, now listen

Yo mami, yo papi, that bitch you chasin'

Ya little dirty ass kids, I'll fuckin erase them

Your success is not enough, you wanna be hard

Knowin' that, you get knocked, you get fucked in the yard

Youza poptart sweetheart, you soft in the middle

I eatcha for breakfast, the watch was an exchange for your necklace And your boss is a bitch, if he could he would

Sell his soul for cheap, trade his knight to be suge

You can buy cars but you can't buy respect in the hood

Maybe I'm so disrespectful 'cuz to me you're a mystery

I know niggaz from ya hood, you have no history

Never poked nothin' never popped nothin' nigga stop frontin'

Jay put you on, X made you hot

Now you run around like you some big shot

Ha, ha pussy It's easy to see when you look at me

If you look closely, 50 don't back down

Everywhere I go both coasts wit toast

Eastside, Westside, I hold that mack down

Every little nigga you see around me

Hold a gun big enough to fuckin' hold Shaq down

Next time you in the hood and see an ol' G

You ask about me, the young boy don't back down The record is all fucked up now, what we gonna do now?

How we gonna eat man? 50 back around

That's Ja's lil punk ass stickin' out loud

Southside, tie-dyed, that's just how I get down

I'm back in the game shawty, to rule and conquer

You sing for hoes and sound like the cookie monster

I'm the hardest from New York, my flow is bonkers

All the other hard niggaz, they come from Yonkers It's been years and you had the same niggaz in the

background

You never gonna sell Mitsubishi Tah's crack child
Them niggaz they just suck, they no good
I ain't never heard a nigga say "They like them in the hood"
I'm back better than ever, on top of my game
Even them country boys sayin' "50 we feelin' you mayn"
Now you stay the fuck outta my zone, outta my throne
I'm New York City's own bad guy bad guy It's easy to see when you look at me
If you look closely, 50 don't back down
Everywhere I go both coasts wit toast
Eastside, Westside, I hold that mack down
Every little nigga you see around me
Hold a gun big enough to fuckin' hold Shaq down
Next time you in the hood and see an ol' G
You ask about me, the young boy don't back down I ain't tellin' anyone you pussy
I ain't tellin' anyone you gettin' extored
It ain't over G-Unit
I've been patently waitin' to blow
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the 50 cent show
This is my life, my pain, my night, my gun
Now that I'm back, you can't sleep
I'm a nightmare huh
You hired cops to hold you down 'cuz you fear for your life
You heard about them guns I done bought, right?
I ain't goin' nowhere, I done told you nigga
I'ma G-Unit motherfuckin' solider nigga they not gon' like you
I know, I know ha, ha G-Unit Oh no he didn't say anything about Ja
Okay? Ja is my boo, ok? Jeffery Atkins ain't never hurt nobody
And y'all know big thangs come in small packages, holla!
Now everythang was cool, until, 50 Cent, came back into the picture
They better not put they hands on Jeffery!
Ok first of all, they don't know that I am a 12 degree pinkbelt
Okay I will dice his ass up like a little piece of celery
Okay 'cuz see, they don't know me, Delicious, do they know me?
Okay, I thought so
'Cuz you know that I know karate, and I will see him
And I will "Jet Li" his ass!
Whitaaaah!

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