## Gangsta's Delight

## 50 Cent

This is hip hop, it go clip pop It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop Papa said we bang bang boogie, we get' em oh goodie Keep the hoodie when you're fucking with me, me, meNow what you hear is not a test I said it's not a test, nigga, it's not a test Got my Teflon on wrapped around my chest I do it the best, ya heard, I do it the best Tuck the nine by my spine all the time Stunt when I want a dead nigga, fuck with mine My neck and my ear get to flicking like a strobe My wrist and my whips have niggas like whoa I'm the underground king, I reside on the throne In the club wilding out over Henny and Patron Me I'm in the zone, yeah me I'm in the zone It's bottle after bottle til G-stacks are blown Shawty in my ear like "please take me home" Before the next song, come on dawg, we gone Off to the hotel, motel, the Holiday Inn She said "if I knew you worked the cat from the back like that I would've brought my friend" uh huh huh huh huhIt go clip pop It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop Papa said we bang bang boogie, we get' em oh goodie Keep the hoodie when you're fucking with me, me, meClip pop It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop Papa said we bang bang boogie, we get' em oh goodie Keep the hoodie when you're fucking with me, me, meI'm so raw, yeah, I'm so raw Me I'm so ghetto, I'm oh so hardcore I'm down by law, this style ya never saw I give 'em just a little then watch 'em fiend for more Yeah, they want more, they hot and they want more They love the way I kick it, they addicted to your boy I'm ecstasy, I'm the ultimate trip I have ya in the morning like a dope fiend sick Now feel the rush, I'm like pure cocaine I have the whole night club going insane No matter how rich I get I'm never gonna change I will let it rain, push me, I let it rain I do this shit myself, lawyer money ain't a thang The unit is the gang, the yin and the yang

We went from poor to rich, now look we the shit
You best control your bitch or she'll be in the six
Uh huh huh huh huhIt go clip pop
It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop
Papa said we bang bang boogie, we get' em oh goodie
Keep the hoodie when you're fucking with me, me, meClip pop
It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop
Papa said we bang bang boogie, we get' em oh goodie
Keep the hoodie when you're fucking with me, me, meI'm fresh to death, I'm rocking the vest
I'm strapped moving 'round with the heat
I said I do it the best. I'm not the one you should test

I said I do it the best, I'm not the one you should test
That's why my name ring bells in the street

I put that work in, yeah yeah I put that work in, yeah yeah I put that work in, yeah yeah

I put that work in, yeah yeahIt go clip pop

It hit 'em if ya hit me, the clip pop, it popped and it don't stop

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