

Window Shopper (Remix) feat. Murda Ma\$e

50 Cent

Ohh

The top feels so much better than the bottom

So much betterJa you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Jada you's a window shopper

In the jewelery store, looking at shit you can't buy

Joe you's a window shopper

In the dealership, trying to get a test-drive

Nas you's a window shopper

Mad as fuck when you see me ride bySummertime white Porsche Carrera is milky

Im on the grind let my paper stack when I'm filthy

Funny how a nigga get the screw facing at me

Anyhow, they ain't got the heart to get at me

I'll get down, southsides the hood that I come from

So I don't cruise to nobody's hood without my gun

You know the kid ain't gonna follow that bullshit try and stick me Imma let off a full clip

It ain't my fault you done fucked up your re-up

At the dice game who told you put a G up

Everybody mad when their paper don't stack right

When I come around y'all nigga's better act right

When we got the tops down, you can hear the system thump

When we rollin' rollin' rollin'

Shut your block down, quick to put a ????

When we rollin' rollin' rollin'Ja you's a window shopper

Mad at me, I think I know why

Jada you's a window shopper

In the jewelery store, looking at shit you can't buy

Joe you's a window shopper

In the dealership, trying to get a test-drive

Nas you's a window shopper

Mad as fuck when you see me ride byLove me in L.A. as soon as I pop in

They come scoop me up in LAX and I hop in

When it comes to bad bitches you know I got them

Some from Long Beach, some from ??, some from Compton

You know a nigga wanna see how Cali girls freak off

After that five hour flight from New York

I start spitting G at a bitch like a pimp man

Tell her meet me at the ??? so we can do our thing

She can bring the lingerie with her I suppose

And we can go from fully dressed to just having no clothes
She can run and tell her best friend bout my sex game
Her best friend could potentially be next man
Listen man, shit changed
I came up from doing my thang
Homey I'm holing, holing, holing
shit man, the store owner watching you
For something get stolen, stolen, stolenJa you's a window shopper
Mad at me, I think I know why
Jada you's a window shopper
In the jewelery store, looking at shit you can't buy
Joe you's a window shopper
In the dealership, trying to get a test-drive
Nas you's a window shopper
Mad as fuck when you see me ride by

Songwriters

Jackson, Curtis James / Marley, BobPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>