

# Gangsta Music

## 50 Cent

[INTRO:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);  
Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);  
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE ONE:]I guess my mother had a bad Bone,  
See back in the days she left all her little kids but now a days she be like mad home;  
They told me to make a statement, I'm'a make this blatant,  
People act like they Jesus, and others play the game for Satan;  
This is the end of time,  
and I'm the only lil' nigga in this mothafucka, Noah style, catch my line?;  
106 Don't like my music,  
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B. come through and let the states lose ya";  
Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!

[HOOK:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);  
Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);  
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE TWO:]Ibuprofen, eight hundred, I get along with Russel Simmons,  
and Leon Cohen, drip, my different fam flowin';  
Michael can change his nose, Michael can change his clothes,  
the only thing I take off Michael was those panty hose;  
Everyone think I'm crazy, everyone think I'm drunk,  
I told the world I was molested and they called me 'punk';  
No compassion or passion, my khaki suit be mashin',  
but then a nigga come with some tight jeans and they call it fashion;  
Rappers don't battle me, I'll call em all out,  
ain't nobody said a word, Bizzy Bone, no doubt;  
The voice is just stupendous, his fan base is tremendous,

so I decided to give you all of me on Heaven's canvas;  
Painstakin' then child birth,  
I tried my voice on auto tune, they said it just ain't work, my voice just too twerk;  
I'm from the middle of the Universe, I should be Captain Kirk,  
mothafucka I earned it, and plus I put in my work.

Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!  
[HOOK:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);  
BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE THREE:]Can't stop my gangsta music, I keeps this gangsta anthem,  
look at the blimp, like a pimp, ohhhh Tony Montana;  
I'm numba one amongst my greatest with my country grammar,  
Twenty records, still goin', I persevered through cancer;  
I hear that 106 don't like my music,  
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B., let them states lose ya";  
I do my shows, y'all some lyin' hoes,  
I'm never sued because the promoters ain't do what they was supposed to, ohhhh!;  
Wendy Williams, you need to kill the noise,  
you made your name up off of gossip, and laughed 'cause I was touched as a boy;  
Get on my nerves, like you the next Oprah,  
I put it on Tyra banks, you look straight up like a drag queen mixed up with a gopher;  
I'll never forget what you said about Pac, I'll never forget what you said about Big,  
I'll never forget, and I never forgot, I never forgot...;  
But you commentate like you got the scoop, bitch you like 70 years old,  
listen here, Grandma, you was Geritol when Melle Mel was cold, Bitch.

[OUTRO:]Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);  
Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,  
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);  
BUCK BUCK!

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