

# Everytime I Come Around

## 50 Cent

N-Y N-Y

'Til I d-ie

N-Y N-Y

'Til I d-ie

I'm on itEvery time I come around, me I keep my gun around

Its never on safety

I'm on it

Niggas know when I'm around, fuck around its goin' down

No if's or maybe's

Ring around the rosies, pockets full of OZ's

Niggas gettin' cake made

Fuck with the homies while I got it on me

You'll get your big break manYou niggas ain't seen shit yet, one false move and I click clack

That oo wop but y'all spit that, that hard white I flip that

That bad bitch get my dick wet, damn how hot can my shit get

Boy get outta line get your ass checked, got 10 mil my last cheque

Bitches stay where that cash at, diamonds on me I flash thatThat rari' pedal I mash that, you pussy niggas I  
laugh at

That fuck shit that keep fuck niggas be doin' man I'm passed that

Hood nigga down there on wall street, my stock run across NASDAQ

Girl face on my time piece, ridin' around with my grimey's

These Brooklyn niggas so grimy, I let em' hold the steel

I tell em' shoot to kill, I put south side on my back

I ain't talkin' bout' no check

When I'm outta town I hold it down I mean everywhere I'm atI'm on itEvery time I come around, me I keep my  
gun around

Its never on safetyI'm on itNiggas know when I'm around, fuck around its goin' down

No if's or maybe's

Ring around the rosies, pockets full of OZ's

Niggas gettin' cake made

Fuck with the homies while I got it on me

You'll get your big break manAll my niggas crazy stupid, koo koo got a loose screw

I might pew pew with that two two, then small bullets will mob through you

My bitch come from Honolulu, with that dope ball in her doo doo

Put it on a train and shoot you, in the face, don't have a bluetooth on me

No but don't know voodoo, but I sure know how to shoot you

If I get caught I don't boo-hoo, I pick up the phone call BooBoo

He gonna bail me out in seconds, please don't let this rap shit fool you

I send shooters to your home, see I don't need know songs to move you

My gorilla goin' oo oo, boy your family could lose you  
Put you in a box like new shoes, you's a bitch pull down your tu-tu  
When it come to gettin' money all I know is we need beaucoup  
Speakin' on me and my Rida' gang, know what we gonna do to you Every time I come around, me I keep my  
gun around  
Its never on safety I'm on it Niggas know when I'm around, fuck around its goin' down  
No if's or maybe's  
Ring around the rosies, pockets full of OZ's  
Niggas gettin' cake made  
Fuck with the homies while I got it on me  
You'll get your big break man

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