

The Invitation

50 Cent

I had five hundred grams in fifty-fifty-eight bags
Four-hundred Benz, eight-thousand in cash.
Then the ball dropped, gun popped, banks got blast
I make it so hot, one shot'll melt your ass
Got popped up, cried till my eyes turned red
Told myself in the mirror nigga you ain't dead
I'm far from eccentric, I'm so psychotic
I don't need you to shoot for me, nigga I got it
When you see me in the hood muh'fucker don't talk to me
'Less you wan' talk about usin' a hawk for me.
When Al blew Black away I had 'em on some stupid shit
Then my rap shit worked, now I'm super stupid rich
All I do is stunt now, I'm so Maybach
There I go frontin' again I meant to say laid back
Go 'head move wreckless get banged for necklace
I serve 'em with the semi feed 'em a clip for breakfast. You want some, come get some
Nigga it's murder one, when I toss my gun
You might see me let it off, you might see me run
But you won't see shit, time the police come huh You want some, come get some
Nigga it's murder one when you see my gun
I jus' squeeze and squeeze 'til the whole clip done
You jus' bleed and bleed till the police come, huh you want some I got a 8th of dope left half a pound of purple
Shooters in my circle, try me I let 'em murk you
Got more guns than a gun store, beefin' what you want boy
You wan' be nice to me you wan' shoot dice with me?
You want a ace on purpose why you so nervous?
Nigga we from the same hood we come from the same shit
You got gonorrhea too, we fucked with the same bitch
Gettin' money is necessary so me I'm a visionary
And I'm sayin' that house should be a crackhouse
Now see it how I see it, or I bring the straps out
The Tec and the mack out the Sig and the Taurus
The coke and that heckler then nigga we warin'
I let my pistol speak for me and all of 'em foreign.
Click-clack comprende I'm criminal minded
Toss money in the sewer bet nobody find it
Till it's rusty and fucked up, forensics have fun what? You want some, come get some
Nigga it's murder one, when I toss my gun
You might see me let it off, you might see me run

But you won't see shit, time the police come huh You want some, come get some
Nigga it's murder one when you see my gun
I jus' squeeze and squeeze 'til the whole clip done
You jus' bleed and bleed till the police come, huh you want some Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it
Come get it!
Huh, you want some?
Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it!
Fuck that nigga!
Huh, you want some?

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