

Bump Heads

Mr. Cheeks

[50 Cent]

Yeah, Shady, 50 Cent
G G G G G G G G-Unit

[Eminem]

Here we go again yeah

[50 Cent]

Does it make you mad when I switch my flow?

You can't understand how I get my dough

50 Cent I'm on fire cause Shady said so

I'm on fire

Everybody's in a rush try to get the throne

I just get on the track and try to set the tone

I ain't tryna use nobody as a steppin stone

But don't compare me

I'm better off jus' left alone

And I ain't even tryna go there wit record sales

I'm just tryna keep it humble and respect myself

Say what up, keep steppin, and just rep D-12

Keep my nose clean, stay away from weapons, jail

And livin wreckless

But if you will check my belt

You may see something else I used to protect myself

A vest, to stop a Ruger and deflect the shells

And send 'em back at you faster than they left the barrels

And I don't even carry guns no more, I don't got to

Got undercover cops that'll legally pop you

And I done seen a lot of people cross the line

But this motherfucker Ja musta lost his mind

That X, got him thinkin' he was DMX

Then he switched to 'Pac now he's tryna be him next

So which one are you? X, Luther, Pac or Michael

Juss keep singin' the same song, recycled

We'd all much rather get along invite you

Me and Hailie dance to your songs we like you

And you don't really wanna step inside no mic booth

C'mon now, you know the white boy'll bite you

I hurt your pride dawg and you know I don't like to

But I will if I have ta, with syllable after syllable I just slap ya

Killin' you fasta than you poppin' pill afta little pill of them tabs of that shit you on

But if you want it you got it you'd bump this shit too, if we ain't diss you on it

But if we lock horns we can charge harder than Busta

We bump heads wit any motherfucker that wants ta

So whats the, deal where was all the tough talk?

When I walked up to you like, Ja what up dawg?

How come you didn't say you had a problem then?

When you was standin' there wit all your men, we coulda solved this then

I'ma grown man dawg come holla

All you did was slap hands, smile and swallow,

another one of them little X pills in front of me

And tell me 50 Cent was everything you wanna be, come on

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]I know you don't want it with me

You know you don't want it with me

You, talk an' you soon gon' see

You don't wanna bump heads with me

I know you don't want it with me

You know you don't want it with me

You, talk an' you soon you will see

You don't want to bump heads with me

[Tony Yayo]

You couldn't son me if my father helped you

My punchlines is hot, my bars'll melt you

Ja you Stuart Little, shells'll lift you

Every other week I'm buyin a new pistol

I clap at your ass with this chrome 38

And put six thru your hats of seven 3/8

Irv you ain't Suge Knight, you Shook Knight

I put my knife in ya wind pipe and freeze ya on the turnpike

You know and I know who took ya chain

You got robbed two times so ya ass a lame

I'm down to die for this shit all I need is bail

You betta stick to tha movies with Steven Seagal, bitch

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]I know you don't want it with me

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[Lloyd Banks]

Fuck that I'm tired of hearing

these industry niggas startin' to get outta hand
Like I don't find your whereabouts by stompin' 'em out ya man
We killing New York, even in Compton they understand
I'm on the block where you was raised doin' chocolate up out tha vam an'...
They see me pop off boy more icey 'cause I could
But you done gone so long you probably forgot your way around the hood (hood)
Plus when you paranoid it's hard to make a song
How you want it wit' us, when half your artists got make-up on?
Every magazine I own your on your knees takin' prayer pictures
And you ain't even got shot yet, you scared bitches
You don't know nuttin' about what pain is sucka
I'll put your ass to the ground like a train conductor, muh'fucker

[50 Cent]

[Chorus]I know you don't want it with me

You know you don't want it with me

You, talk an' you soon will see

You don't wanna bump heads with me

I know you don't want it with me

You know you don't want it with me

You, talk an' you soon you will see

You don't want to bump heads with me

[Tony Yayo]

Yeah nigga yeah

Shady Aftermath G-Unit

Fuck you think they call us G Unit for

Cause we move units uhha

Don't think we ain't billin you for this motherfucking studio time

A matter a fact keep call it a 50 we'll call it even, ha

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