

Surrounded by Hoes

50 Cent

[Chorus: repeat 2X] Even when I'm tryin to be on the low, I'm recognized by hoes Cause the game sure wasn't like this before, it wasn't like this before Everywhere I'm at everywhere I go, I stay surrounded by hoes Man, its gotta be cause of the dough, its got to be cause of the dough [Verse One] 50 Cent I'm makin hits now Don't try an act like you ain't heard I'm the shit now You should see how they react when I come through the door Some bitches changed, cause they know I'm fittin to blow Drink till we fall out Some shit jump off, nigga we goin all out In the club my niggaz, we fittin to ball out I'll have your punk ass on the dance floor tryin to crawl out Shots big enough to tear the fuckin wall out You see the Range, you see the rims all blinged up I had bad luck, then my luck changed up These other rap niggaz just catching feelings You ain't hear what I charge for 16, I'm makin a killin (Chorus) Haha, yeah Yeah that's it nigga, what the fuck you thought I ain't giving niggaz more than 16 for a motherfuckin freestyle The fuck you want for free man That's why they give you 100 motherfuckin bars for nothing man Ya'll niggaz be wanting a lot for free man Fuck them other niggaz, other niggaz can't rap You know what I mean Haha, the fuck man Fuck that shit man, I ain't gonna sit there rappin to you all night Hey yo, Sha Money XL, nigga teamwork 50 Cent We work hard nigga

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