

Riot (remix) [feat. 2 Chainz]

50 Cent

[50 Cent - Intro]

I don't even know what to say
Ain't got to say much
You here my voice
You know it's 50

[2 Chainz]

Damn right they got it, damn right they got it
Damn right they got it, damn right they got it
Damn right they got it, damn right they got it
Damn right they got it, damn right they got it

I say lame niggas be quiet, lame niggas be quiet
Lame niggas be quiet You in the presence of a real nigga
I say lame niggas be quiet, lame niggas be quiet,
Lame niggas be quiet
You in the real nigga's presence

[Verse 1 - 2 Chainz]

I eat your girl up for breakfast, won't save you no extras
Say she fuck with me cause a real nigga's her preference
Drinking like I'm from Texas, and you know I stay flexin'
And if you don't know I go by Tity two necklace

[50 Cent]

Nigga that cocaine that I'm flipping
Wood-wood grain when I'm dipping
Codeine when I'm sippin'
Bitch, You fucking right I be trippin'
I put your bitch face in my lap
2-2-3s all in my strap
Count-count my paper
All of them stacks
Fuck something up and get it right back
Nigga try me

[2 Chainz]

I'ma start a riot, I'ma start a riot
I'ma start a riot, I'ma start a riot
I'ma start a riot, I'ma start a riot

Î'ma start a riot, Î'ma start a riot

[2 Chainz]

I aint stunnin' these niggas

I aint stunnin' these bitches

2 cigarrellas, look look like extensions (damn)

Yeah Î'm from the south side, her mouth wide

My pack loud, My gat loud, I back out

And click clack pow pow

Court dates, still trial

My rep is a reptile

Now later, alligators

I step on a work like a step child (whoo)

Pimps up, hoes down

Make your girl pull her clothes down

Her hair down and Î'm down

Her phone off so don't dial

[50 Cent]

That-that pyrex in my kitchen

Rich niggas still bitching

Them GDs and them vicelords

Or that gangsta shit I be kicking

Who Blood now? Who Crippling?

Who pussy? Tell me who snitching?

I got a firearm to fire on

For whoever done let that bitch in

These niggas don't live by the codes

Then cut in and fucked up the game

Throw your sets up if you don't give a fuck

It's 50 and 2 Chainz

Got the hood back poppin', I dance to this

I buy the whole bar, nigga you can drank to this

Get the bottles poppin',

While the hoes watchin',

And damn I love this gangsta shit

[Hook]

Î'ma start a riot, Î'ma start a riot (yeah)

Î'ma start a riot, Î'ma start a riot

Î'ma start a riot, Î'ma start a riot (that's what Î'm talkin about)

Î'ma start a riot, Î'ma start a riot

[50 Cent - Outro]

We gone get back to the real shit,

Quit fucking around

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