Big Rich Town

50 Cent

[Hook: Joe]
They say this is a big, rich town
I just come from the poorest part
Bright lights, city life, I gotta make it
This is where it goes down
I just happen to come up hard
Legal or illegal, baby, I gotta make it[Verse 1: 50 Cent]
I never took a straight path nowhere, life's full of twist and turns
Bumps and bruises, I lived, I learned
I'm from that city full of yellow cabs and skyscrapers
It's hard to get a start in these parts without paper
Homie, I grew up in hell, a block away from heaven
That corner every 15 minutes it move a seven
Pure snow, bag it then watch it go
Occupational options, guess I'm blowing some hoes
Shoot the bullet, the strap, learned to rap with a jack
Fuck it, man, in the mean time go ahead and pump a pack
This my regal royal flow, my James Bond bounce
That 007, that 62 on my count
I'm a undercover liar, I lie under the covers
Look a bitch in the eyes and tell her "baby, I love it"
You're my inspiration, you're my motivation
You're the reason that I'm moving with no hesitation[Hook][Verse 2: 50 Cent]
I gotta hustle through the hustle and bust while I make a move
Manuever around the rats and wolves, I'm from the school
Of hard knocks, shots pop, bodies drop
Graveyard, pick a block cause niggas want your spots
I'm trying to stack shit then I go legit
Hollow tip, stuff 'em in a clip case niggas trip
My cocaine endeavours give me corporate ties
I'm supposed to lose, watch me win against the odds
All I got is my word, balls and my instinct
I'm trying to make it, we already made it my friends think
We already on top, I got a bigger plan
No more control substances or hand to hand
White collar visions, game changing mission
Big wrists, big wins, keep on bigger living
Perfect position, watch me transition
From caterpillar to butterfly in the sky[Hook]

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