

Corner Bodega

50 Cent

Aight, check this shit out

Y'all niggaz gon' stay in the car

I'm'a go right over here and see something

Gimme ten minutesIf I don't come out, y'all come in

The money stays in the car 'til I say so

Aiyyo, whatup whatup, man

This is what y'all niggaz is workin' wit' for 22 cents a gram?Man, when I come up in here, treat me like I'm fam

I could go Uptown and get this shit for 16 cents a gram

Bottom line is, man, I gotta cop and go

I got a spot and I can't afford to stop the flowPoppi, what the fuck is the matter wit' ya Man?

Standin' against the wall with a gun in his hand

I ain't on no funny shit I'm on some get this money shit

Every four days in PA I move another brickAccording to the DA, I sold dope in VA

My crew stay in Queens but my plates say VA

I'll show you where I rest at, it ain't hard to find me

Let me buy a brick and get the other on cossimy(Hey, this life is hard man)

I know, don't remind me

If I catch another case I'ma kill Giuliani

It ain't even safe to sell a pack at night

Got task ridin' 'round the projects on Mountain BikesNY ain't the same, it's OT playa

You can go and cop coke from the corner Bodega

Hit the highway and take it to a town near you

And get that money man, get that money manNY ain't the same, it's OT playa

You can go and cop coke from the corner Bodega

Hit the highway and take it to a town near you

And get that money man, get that money manNow, if you come to 1 3 4 and I'm not around

That means I copped and I went outta town

You motherfuckers know how I get down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>