

# Gatman and Robbin' (feat. Eminem)

## 50 Cent

Gee wilikers Gatman they got me surrounded I'm on my way I got a gatman  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and a bat, man  
What the fuck are you retarded  
You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departed Robin, Cagney or Lacey, it's 50 cent and Shady  
The worst baby, put your hands on my peoples  
I'll react crazy, put a hole through ya front and ya back maybe  
But dude if you try me, I'll have ya ass hooked up to an IV  
I'll leave no witnesses when I ride, be  
You fuck with me, you see  
I'll react like an animal, I'll tear you apart  
If the masterpiece was murder, I'd make shit art  
Niggas knew I wasn't wrapped too tight from start  
But bein' a little off, landed me on top of the charts  
So you take the good with the bad, I guess  
Level three Teflon plate on my chest  
And my cock back hollow tip in the chamber  
Will ain't ya, anger will change ya  
And make ya aim there and squeeze I got a gatman  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and a bat, man  
What the fuck are you retarded  
You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departed Motherfucker, you retarded you touch 50  
I'll leave you dearly departed  
We're walkin' away from a beef, in which clearly you started  
I said we're walkin' away, did you hear me you want to be thankful  
That we ain't beefin' was to agree and just leave it at "that"  
That's when me, 50, and G-Unit hop back in that "bat" mobile  
It ain't gonna be no more rappin', it's gonna be "Reh!"  
Retaliation will be like that Muslim shi'ite "attack"  
Some where along the line, its like me and 50 made a "pact"  
He's got my back, I got his back, "back"  
It's almost like we're kinda like Siamese twins  
Cause when we beef we pull each other in  
So we'll do shit like we're conjoined at the hip  
Its just unavoidable some of this shit is washable  
And some shit will never boil up

And some of it will just simmer at best  
If left at home, we'll let it be so there won't be no sit downs  
The days that Zino, there will no peace discussions with me  
There ain't gon' be no friendly debates over crumpets and tea  
Just quit fuckin' with me and I'll gladly quit fuckin' with you  
This bitch is sixteen and do what you gotta do to get through  
Without mentionin' me you're gonna sing ? to Jimmy Iovine and Dre and 50  
D-Twizzie, Obie and just let it be or we'll be back with aI got a gatman  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and a bat, man  
What the fuck are you retarded  
You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departedNigga you get it twisted, you can get ya wig splitted  
I don't give a fuck, I don't care if police know I did it  
Man I hustle, I get money, in the sunshine or a blizzard  
I go hard for that paper, homie I just gotta get it  
Got a money scheme I'm plotting in the county and I'm with it  
You cross me and you goin' make a cemetery visit  
That's gangsta, you know me I told it, 'cause I live it  
Showcases drop, when that chopper chop  
Way up the block, get hit with copper tops  
When drama pop, the llama pop  
And it won't stop, you can run, call the cops  
They say no, niggas know how I be on it  
That shit you got, put my pistol to you I want it  
Its not a game, perfect aim, you feel the flame  
Up against ya brain, man its so hot I'll make ya wish it rainedI got a gatman  
There's a problem I'ma solve it  
A nigga movin' around  
With a big ass revolver and a bat, man  
What the fuck are you retarded  
You touch Shady I'll leave you dearly departed

Songwriters

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