

Curtis 187

50 Cent

Ay nigga, tell 'em where you from
Southside, I'm a Southside nigga, what?
Nigga stunt, you know I tear a nigga up They say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm about I was a snotty nose, nappy head, dirt-ball nigga
Sayin I can't wait 'til I get a little bigger
After niggaz jumped me, bumpin my head
Thinkin I wish I had a gun, I fill a nigga with lead Took a kitchen knife to fin' to poke me a nigga
Wishin I had a gun so I could smoke me a nigga
Sold my first five quarter gram pieces in the alley
When Bizzy had the Bondeville and Kev had the Caddy Now those were the days, when crime really paid
The 9 milli sprayed, I got the fuck out the way
From shootout to shootout, the bricks went fast
Robberies went bad, niggaz got blast Niggaz kidnapped Drew grandpa kid
Came through and shot Ms. Leak in the head
You wonder why I got a gun, so I can get down for mine
You need that, out on the grind all the time They say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm about They say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm about It was Kangols, Cazelli shades, Pumas and corn braids
Doo-rags on the waist, brass knuckles, switchblades
Ski mask to get paid, new shells to get sprayed
Hoodrats to get laid, money to get made Yeah, yeah, I had a dream I was rich
Woke up broke, gun in my hand
Sayin damn, dope cost sixty a gram
I got to find me a nigga, line me a nigga
They say, give it up, kid, before I put one in your wig Picture me thirsty, ridin 'round foamin out the mouth
Sayin, I don't get on, I'ma lay a nigga out
Now diamonds are beautiful and pearls are precious
I hit you and your bitch both over your necklase I'm wreckless, I spray the semi, drunk off Henny
Wipe your blood off the shines, run and sell 'em to Benny
Fuck with me, y'all niggaz know Boo Boo get bizzy They say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm about They say I'm grimy, I'm greasy

I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm aboutI gave just a buck-fifty, ask him if I cut niggaz
Shootouts in Bedford, ask them if I bucked niggaz
In four-fifth they call me Boo Boo, the accident baby
Hennessy and cocaine helped [Incomprehensible] made meMy eyes don't cry, I'm a fatherless child
Got my ass whooped in Spofford but never that now
When my name in your mouth, you better watch how you talk
I'll send yo' punk ass to therapy to learn how to walkI bust a clip, I'll hit ya hip, I'm takin your shit
Thats how the eses play for that SSK
You probably heard through the grapevine, I'm good out in Watts
Bulletproof shit, cruisin through them Compton blocksI'm the beast from the East, but I play on the West
In the drop by myself with my nine and my vest
And you niggaz best be on yo' best behavior
I was bred for this shit, front on me? I'ma blaze yaThey say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm aboutThey say I'm grimy, I'm greasy
I make a 187 look easy
Fuck that, I lay my murder game down
Push me, nigga, see what I'm about

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>