

Big Rich Town (feat. Joe)

50 Cent

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[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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