

# Talk About Me

## 50 Cent

YeahMan everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
I hear niggaz runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about meI know Boo Boo I mean 50 he a grimy nigga  
Think he shot my brother I'ma find that nigga  
We don't see his punk ass unless he on TV  
Yeah, he did my brother dirty but he don't wanna see meMember Rydell from KP thought he was his man  
Put him on the table to bag up he beat him for grams  
How you think he got that money for that Chalk Gray Land  
That nigga robbin' and stealin' everything that he canMan everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
I hear hoes runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about meYeah, I know Curtis, he used to fuck with my friend  
Used to come through my projects pick her up in his Benz  
Niggaz from my buildin' always used to ask about him  
Like she in and out of town right, that niggaz get down rightI used to say, all I know is the nigga get money  
And you standin' in my way, excuse me dummy  
Ronda she told me that nigga a freak  
And McDonald's ain't the only thing that he eatMan everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
Everybody runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about meI love 50 Cent, that's my dad  
But even my mom talks about him bad  
She says since he blew up, he changed for sure  
He's really fascinated with these fancy hoesI don't know why but there personalities collide  
And my dad will swallow blood before he swallow his pride  
You know the kids in my class they be sayin' he crazy  
They just like him 'cause he roll with Dr. Dre and ShadyMan everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
I hear niggaz runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about meMan 50 fucked up, I mean real fucked up  
He left us in the hood, we fucked up  
I can't believe this nigga gettin' all this money  
Still actin' like he in the street tellin' niggaz they can't eatYou know this motherfucker went and bought  
Tyson's crib  
Got Bentley's, Ferrari's and all that shit  
He don't even come through to try and help niggaz out  
That's the bullshit, see what I'm talkin' aboutMan everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
Everybody runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about meThat's my Grand baby, I love him I raised that boy right  
He ran to me cryin', I sent him back out to fight  
Put a battery in his sock, go pick up a rock  
You ain't a chump, you want your Grandma to think you a punkLook at my first Grand baby, he is a big rap star

Bought me a house, diamonds and a brand new car  
I taught him what it takes to go this far  
Boy I'm the reason you are what you are  
Man everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
Everybody runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about me  
Man everywhere I go, I mean like everywhere I be  
Everybody runnin' they mouth  
You should hear how they talk about me

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