Cocaine

50 Cent

[Intro: conversation between two men]Where did you get this stuff?
Columbia
Oh, uhh... well, do you mind if I, do a line?
Yeah, go ahead; fuck it, let's all do one
[all sniffing]I can't feel my face
I mean I can touch it, but I can't feel it, inside
[Chorus: 50 Cent (Robin Thicke)](Cocaine) I know police is watchin
(Cocaine) Hustlin I'm not stoppin
(Cocaine) I got to get my money, you think shit is funny
Me I'm 'bout my business (cocaine)
[50 - over Chorus]I see 'em watchin
I got the E
You muh'fuckin right
[50 Cent]Columbian girl, Peruvian chick
She make the money roll and I love the bitch
Know she ain't a virgin, but she pure
For the right price I'll let you fuck with her raw (yeah)
A lil' like a pimp, I'm your pusher man
She could make us both rich nigga, yes she can
You want your own spot, let's talk locations
Then talk market and the public relations (ooh)
[Robin Thicke (50 Cent)]Everybody's watchin (yeah)
But no one talks about it (shut your mouth)
Right now - that's all it was, anything call it
She said, sex just ain't the same without it (woo!)
[Chorus]
[50 - over Chorus]See 'em watchin
I ain't stoppin
I got the E
[50 Cent]Every little step I take (c'mon)
You will be there
Every little step I make (look bitch)
We'll be together
So grateful (yeah) so faithful (uhh)
Every gram in the hand's more paper (c'mon)
I'll cut it, you sniff it
Or smoke it, terrific
[Robin Thicke (50 Cent)]Movie stars, models and, blondes and, cocaine (yeah)
New York, L.A. is, all the same (c'mon, c'mon)

The angels look the other way
Cause they can understand my pain (pain)
[Chorus][50 - over Chorus]I see 'em watchin
Naw I ain't stoppin
Yeah, c'mon, business
[Outro: 50 Cent]You niggaz got a problem, yeah
A big motherfuckin problem
At a minimum
I'ma have a nigga put speedknots all over your motherfuckin head
Ya dig? Oh shit
[Robin] Cocaine [echoes]

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