

# 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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