

Killa Tape Intro

50 Cent

New York City, you are now rockin' with 50 Cent
Are you ready? I said, are you ready?
See you wit me nigga?
Drop deadPaid for a hooptie but I wanted a drop
G Unit, somethin' new
I'm not that nigga in your video
I'm not a trick, I don't love the hoesAnd niggaz know, I be on the low
But I miss my dawg and I twist my drawer
I'm not that nigga that you think you know
I walk around with a big fo-foYou front on me I'm gone get at your dawg
I be at rite are your crib, right at your doorWhat up 50?Coming up, I ain't have much, but I wanted a lot
I had paper for a hoopty but I wanted a drop
So you know, I had make something outta nothin'
Like turn an empty spot into a crack spot pumpin'I'm so hard at nine-teen I bought a Benz, I did
The older niggaz really wasn't feelin' the kid
Try to find where I live so they could run in my crib
But you can't hustle a hustler I peeped it and slidBack then, Niggaz used to call me bo
At six months, I told them, "Million go tops on gar-bo"
Country came around, hes into clappin'
Country left, same shit started happeningLike, he shot rob for some ends, Rob shot Joe for some skins
Cory shot Drew and we was friends
Money turned boys into men
The cycle never changes, shit just starts againNaw nigga, ain't nuthin' changed nigga
Yeah, I've been gone for a minute, but I'm back
(Damn 50, it's good to see you back in the hood)
You see my cherry-red SL nigga, I'm doin' goodSometimes I can't find the words to say how I feel
So, I take a quote from menace, "Look at the wheels"
I'm addicted to stuntin', now that I'm holdin' something
I got a trunk full of guns from VA to [unverified]Oh, will you let me hold something? Nigga you high or
something?
I don't play games I'm 'bout my money nigga buy something
I got a few 5ths, I got a few 9's
Here nigga, take oneYeah, don't ever say I don't do nothing for you nigga
You know, don't say I didn't look out for you, know what I mean?
But make sure nigga that you go catch some jokes
When you come back, you gonna have my paper
For that thang thang, know what I'm sayin'?I don't want it back, don't try to use it then give it back to me
'Cuz I ya'll niggaz now, runnin' around sayin'
50 getting all this rap money and he won't help us, ha ha

Sit tight nigga I'm comin', you know? New shit
All the shit I put out on the mix tapes is for the mix tapes
I got a million Oh my God, my shit is so hot right now I'm in the zone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>