

# Street King Energy Track #8

## 50 Cent

[Intro]

You see a nigga soft, my first instinct is to lean on  
A weak nigga eatin' in my hood, niggas'll put a beam on 'em  
These niggas aint supposed to be eatin' yo  
This sweet is sweet an' low, I'll have 'em like shit was all good just a week ago[Verse 1]  
Let Drake get you niggas in the mood for love  
I'm back to get you in the mood for the snub and gloves  
Dope fiend, morphine, cocaine dilemma  
Crack come to cooking up that, boy I'm a chemist  
F-ck pill poppin, a strap I pop that  
Watch the Henchman trial, see a rat rat on a rat  
Got a nice gimmick going, you've been hot a few summers  
But I got the type of flow that'll stop World hunger  
SK, I got nothing but energy  
Call me Fifty, call me Ferrari the remedy  
Hi again in case a hater don't remember me  
I happen to be what these rap niggas here pretend to be  
Hittin you won't be enough, you gotta finish me or it's Ruger time  
The SR9 fragments ricochet in ya ass go blind  
Times up, ya f-cked, gotta learn to duck, wassup[Hook x2]  
Don't make me (don't, d-d-don't)  
Don't make me (do it)  
Don't make me (you know I do it)  
Show you whats up  
Don't make me f-ck you up[Verse 2]  
Listen any bitch on the milk box aint missin'  
I mean some of these hoes running round with Pippen  
I'm writing reality it sounds harsh  
Shyne (Sean?) try to get at me he sounds washed  
I aint even fire back the shits washed  
What kind of shit is that, this only happens in rap  
These niggas so fake, it make my skin crawl  
Hope I aint the last real nigga up over the wall  
Ice chunks in the chain, weight spinnin, cream linen  
Bulges from the Benjamin's in 'em  
Tom Ford, oh Lord, if I aint know better I think a nigga push raw  
It feels like it's never gon stop  
A nigga so hot, I may spend forever on top  
(Forever ever) Forever in the drop

Cant til I got it on lock  
Bitch[Hook]

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