

How To Rob

50 Cent

The art of getting robbed
This is how we do Brooklyn style boy
You know what I'm sayin'?
R.I.P B.I.G, R.I.P P A C, R.I.P niggas that wanna OD
Aiyyo, the bottom line is I'ma crook with a deal
If my record don't sell I'ma rob and steal
You better recognize nigga I'm straight from the street
These industry niggaz startin' to look like somethin' to eat
I'll snatch Kim and tell Puff, "You wanna see her again?"
Get your ass down to the nearest ATM
I have dreams of fuckin' an' R 'n' B, bitch
And I'll wake up early and bounce with all your shit
When I apply pressure, son it ain't even funny
I'm about to stick Bobby for some of that Whitney money
Brian McKnight, I can get that nigga anytime
Have Keith sweatin' starin' down the barrel from my nine
Since these Harlem World niggaz seem to all be fam
I put the gun to Cardan tell him, "Tell your man
Mason Betha, haha, come up of that watch now
I mean right now"
The only excuse for being broke is bein' in jail
An entertainer can't make bail if he broke as hell
I'd rob ODB but that'd be a waste of time
Probably have to clap him, run and toss the nine
I'd follow Fox in the drop for four blocks
Plottin' to juice her for that rock Kurupt copped
What Jigga just sold like 4 mil? He got somethin' to live for
Don't want no nigga puttin' four through that Bentley Coupe door
I'll man handle Mariah like, "Bitch, get on the ground"
You ain't with Tommy no more who gonna protect you now?
I been skeamin' on Tone and Poke since they found me
Steve know not to wear that platinum shit around me
I'm a klepto nah for real son I'm sick
I'm 'bout to stick Slick Rick for all that old school shit
Right now I'm bent and when I get like this I don't think
About to make Stevie J take off that tight ass mink
I'll rob Pun without a gun snatch his piece then run
This nigga weigh 400 pounds, how he gon catch me son?
This ain't serious

Being broke can make you delirious
So we rob and steal, so our ones can be bigger
50 Cent how it feel to rob and industry nigga?
This ain't serious
Being broke can make you delirious
So we rob and steal, so our ones can be bigger
50 Cent how it feel to rob and industry nigga?
I'll catch P and Silk The Shocker right after the Grammys
And Will Smith and Jada ass down in Miami
Run up on Timberland and Missy the pound
Like you gimme the cash and you put the hot dog down
I figured it out
Been robbin' Joe before that's why his ass
Don't wanna be a playa no more

Mad at you I'm robbin' J.D., fuck you, pay me
Had Da Brat with 'em, shoulda had his gat with him
DMX wanna get down well you tell homey
I'm on that Treach shit, I do my dirt all by my lonely
I should rob Clue man, his shit did well
I wanna stick TQ but his shit ain't sell
I hit the studios, take shit and leave
Catch Rae Ghost and RZA for them funny ass rings
Tell Sticky gimme the cash before I empty three
I'll beat your ass like that white boy on MTV
Cannibus wanna battle while I'm stickin' them up
Nigga get capped coroners pickin' 'em up
Heavy tried to hide his shit, nigga try to stall ya
He said, "Why you robbin' me I got nuttin' but love for ya"
Caught Juvenile for his Cash Money piece
Told him I want it all he said, "Even my gold teeth?"
I caught Blackstreet on a back street in a black jeep
One at a time get out and take off your shine
Did you ever think that you would be this rich?
Did you ever think that you would have these hits?
Did you ever think that I'd flash the nine?
And walk off with your shit like it's mine?
I'ma keep stickin' niggas until I'm livid
I'll rob Boys II Men like I'm Michael Bivins
Catch Tyson for half that cash like Robyn Givens
I'm hungry for real I'm 'bout to stick Mister C
That nigga still eatin' off Big's first LP
I had Busta and the whole Flipmode on the floor
He asked me if I had enuff I told him, "Gimme some more"
Is you feelin' this? Then wait for the sequel

I gotta get Kirk Franklin for robbin' Gods People
This ain't serious
Being broke can make you delirious
So we rob and steal, so our ones can be bigger
50 Cent how it feel to rob and industry nigga?
This ain't serious
Being broke can make you delirious
So we rob and steal, so our ones can be bigger
50 Cent how it feel to rob and industry nigga?
For real, yo, you know what I'm sayin'?
Niggas got to get stuck up that's just how it goes down
It don't matter if you an industry nigga or a regular nigga
It don't matter, if you got it and I need it I want it
50 Cents ain't fuckin' around
Track Masters ain't fuckin' around
Crazy Cat ain't fuckin' around
The Madd Rapper ain't fuckin' around
So watch your backs, watch your pocket book, watch your pockets
Watch everybody on the train, watch everybody on the bus
'Cuz we gonna get you whether you like it or not

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