

# Strong Enough

## 50 Cent

I do more than talk that, I mu'fuckin walk that  
Blue Yankee cap back, fuck around get clapped at  
I sleep with the stainless, I walk with the stainless  
Man, everybody know about 50, I'm famous  
New York, New York, I run New York  
Ask Dread at the weed spot, I come through in the mean drop  
In different boroughs I have different moments  
On different days niggas know how I'm on it  
I'm pretty like a Harlem nigga  
I'm a shooter like a Brooklyn nigga  
I'm a hustler don't get no bigger  
Queens, Southside 'til they bury me  
BX, two TEC's, flames out the nozzles  
R1 One wheel, Christian Dior goggles  
Spare with me, start some shit, send the shooters out  
Come out the club, we out front with the Ruger's out  
Nah, ain't no sense to talking peace, my brother  
That beef will probably send your monkey ass to see Allah  
These niggas ain't strong enough  
Their money ain't long enough  
When they bump heads with me  
They find out the guns do bust  
We getting paper, in God we trust  
These sucka ass niggas  
These niggas ain't strong enough  
Their money ain't long enough  
When they bump heads with me  
They find out the guns do bust  
We getting paper, in God we trust  
Suck on this, nigga  
When I said I'll kill ya, I'll kill ya, as a kid I wasn't kidding then  
Special ED kid in the back on Ritalin  
Crib all fucked up, hooptie all fucked up  
Pockets all fucked up, now nigga, what's up?  
I'm rich now, niggas know about my dividends  
Look at the Robb Report, check out what I'm living in  
Fuck a spot now, I'm 'bout to buy a yacht now  
Crib the size of the New York City block now  
Okay okay, try me and get shot down  
I'm like a zebra, I got so many stripes  
I'm the fucking general, I run my clique right

It was five of us, all of us millionaires  
Now one's a fucking junkie, and one's a fucking queer  
Now it's three of us, that's the way we started  
They call me crazy, cold-blooded and black-hearted  
I don't play no games, niggas beg for mercy  
Then we "T.O.S.", put that ass to rest These niggas ain't strong enough  
Their money ain't long enough  
When they bump heads with me  
They find out the guns do bust  
We getting paper, in God we trust  
These sucka ass niggas  
These niggas ain't strong enough  
Their money ain't long enough  
When they bump heads with me  
They find out the guns do bust  
We getting paper, in God we trust  
Suck on this, nigga

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>