

The Invitation

50 Cent

[Intro:]1!

1-2!

GRRR!

[Verse 1:]I had five hundred grams in fifty-fifty-eight bags

Four-hundred Benz eight-thousand in cash.

Then the ball dropped, GUN POPPED! - Bank\$ got blast!

I make it so HOT! - One shot'll melt your ass!

GOT POPPED UP! - Probably till my eyes turned red

Told myself in the mirror nigga you ain't dead!

I'm far from eccentric, I'm so PSYCHOTIC

I don't need you to shoot for me, nigga I GOT IT!

When you see me in the hood - muhfucker don't talk to me!

'Less you wan' talk about usin' a Hawk for me.

When Al blew Black away I had 'em on some stupid shit

Then my rap shit WORKED! - Now I'm super stupid rich!

All I do is stunt now! - I'm so Maybach!

There I go frontin' again I meant to say laid back!

GO 'HEAD! Move wreckless get banged for necklace

I serve 'em with the Semi feed 'em a clip for breakfast.

[Chorus:]You want some? - Come get some!

Nigga it's murder one, when I toss my gun!

You might see me let it off, you might see me run!

But you won't see shit time the police come! - Huh?

You want some? - Come get some!

Nigga it's murder one when you see my gun!

I jus' squeeze and squeeze 'til the whole clip done!

You jus' bleed and bleed till the police come! - Huh? You want some?

[Verse 2:]I got a 8th of dope left [phone rings] half a pound of purple

Shooters in my circle! - TRY ME I let 'em murk you!

Got more guns than a gun store, beefin' what you want boy

You wan' be nice to me? ! - You wan' shoot dice with me? !

You want a ace on purpose? ! - Why you so nervous?

Nigga we from the same hood! - We come from the same shit!

You got gonorrhea too, we fucked with the same bitch!

Gettin' money is necessary so me I'm a visionary!

And I'm sayin' that house - should be a crackhouse!

Now see it how I see it; or I bring the Straps out!

The Tec and the Mack out! - The Sig and the Taurus!

The Coke and that Heckler - then nigga we warin'!
I let my pistol speak for me and all of 'em foreign.
Click-clack! - Comprende? I'm criminal minded!
Toss money in the sewer! - Bet nobody find it!
Till it's rusty and fucked up, forensics have fun! - What?
[Repeat Chorus:][Outro:]Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it!
Come get it! [echoes]
Huh, you want some?
Come get it, I'm strapped now, I'm with it!
Fuck that nigga! [gun cocks]
Huh, you want some?

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