Poppin' Them Thangs

50 Cent

Every hood we go through
All the gangstas around know my whole crew
Nigga what? Nigga what?
We hold it down like we s'posed to
Nigga you can fuck if you want we be poppin' them thangs
Yeah
Every hood we go through
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Nigga you can fuck if you want we be poppin' them thangs
Yeah
After the V.M.A.'s my baby Momma cuss my ass out
I kicked her ass we back friends like Puffy and Steve Stout
I cut the grass around my click so I can see these sneaks
You see back in the hood that's 'cuz I see they fake
I preach the sermon 'bout the paper like creflo dollar
I'll pop you punk niggas like I pop my colla
I'm confused, I like Megan, Monica, and Mya
Missy's freaky and Brandy's shot up
Now take a look at how my life style changed up
I'm on now god damn it I done came up
Now you can find me with the finest ho's
Choosin' which whip to drive by what match my clothes
I got a fetish for the stones, I'm heavy on the ice man
If I ain't gotta pistol on me, I'll be sure I got a knife man
Get outta line and I'll lighten yo ass up
Semi automatic spray I'll tighten yo ass up, yeah
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Nigga you can front if you want we be poppin' them thangs
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Yeah
Slow down little nigga don't exceed your speed
'Cuz I will put G's on your fitted like the Negro League
I got connects so I don't need no weed
I've been in L.A. for a year now so I don't see no seeds
After I'm done clappin' ya crew
Hell yeah I fuck fans, guess what? Your favorite rapper does too
In a minute, imma add a jewel for makin' my rims spin
My crew run wild like the Jamaicans at Kingston
Nothin' but bling bling in yo face boy
That's why my neck shine like one of the shirts
That Puffy and Mase wore
I done found a nympho as soon as I pop a bra
She had my balls head first like a soccer star
You can only stand next to the man if you proper
I take care of birds like an animal doctor
I've been out and buzzin' niggas just stepped on me
So I'm out for revenge like one of Bin Laden cousins
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Look at the paper, look at the news we on the front page
We in the Bahama's with A.K.'s on the stage
The ice and the Jacob watch will make a broke nigga take somethin'
So I have to keep the four fifth with no safety button
G-Unit gettin' money, I know some artists that starvin'
Who play the game like they rich, to me this shit funny
I know you see me comin', 'cause on the front of the Maybach
It say payback for those who hated on me
I hate when niggas claim they bangin? a gang
You ain't no crip like snoop, you ain't no blood like gang
See I?ve been having beef, I have my own bullet proof vest
Most of my enemies dead I got about two left
Until my last breath I?m sendin? niggas bullet holes
Innocent bystanders get hit tryin? to be heroes
You know how we roll every where that we go

It?s fo? fos?, calicos, and desert eagles
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